





# RENEGADE IMMORTAL

BOOK 08

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EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

# Renegade Immortal

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# Synopsis

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Wang Lin is a very smart boy with loving parents.

Although him and his parents are shunned by the rest of their relatives, his parents always held high hopes that he will one day become someone great.

One day, Wang Lin suddenly gained the chance to walk the path of an immortal, but found that he only had mediocre talent at best.

Watch Wang Lin as he breaks through his lack of talent and walks the path towards becoming a real immortal!

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# Chapter 701 - Cultivation

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Thunder Daoist's gaze fell on Wang Ping's body. With interest in his eyes, he slowly said, "It turns out you're not human..."

Before he finished speaking, Wang Ping's body trembled, and at this moment, the shadow behind him suddenly moved. The moment the celestial guard puppet appeared, it threw a punch.

This punch created a sonic boom. The sound almost replaced the roar of the thunder as it charged straight at Thunder Daoist.

Thunder Daoist's eyes narrowed. He had seen that there was a puppet hidden very well inside Wang Ping's shadow, so he wasn't surprised. His hand formed a seal, lightning appeared in his hand, and his palm slammed toward the puppet.

The celestial guard puppet landed directly on the lightning and penetrated it. The puppet was completely indifferent to the lightning, and its punch landed on Thunder Daoist's hand.

A destructive force moved like crazy from the puppet's fist into Thunder Daoist's body. It was as if a storm was set off and rumbling sounds were coming from his body.

A muffled sound echoed through the room as Thunder Daoist retreated several steps, but the numbness in his hand and the lightning dissipated quickly. His eyes revealed a strange light as he looked at the puppet and laughed. "Top quality puppet!"

The celestial guard puppet retreated two steps. Its eyes were cold. Lightning moved through its body as if snakes were dancing.

As Thunder Daoist laughed, he took a step forward. Just at his foot landed, all of the lightning around the house gathered at his foot and followed his foot down as he mercilessly stomped the ground.

The entire world seemed to collapse at this moment.

The house instantly dissipated without any trace of it remaining. The lightning spread like crazy, and Wang Ping was right in the middle of it.

The celestial guard puppet's eyes became even colder and it threw another punch. However, there was too much lightning, so the celestial guard couldn't block all of it.

The lightning was about to spread to Wang Ping's body. Qing Yi's expression was unchanged. She pulled Wang Ping's hand and looked at him tenderly

As for Wang Ping, he didn't panic at all. It was as if even if Mount Tai collapsed, he wouldn't move, because he knew that his father would definitely come.

In his eyes, his father was the strongest existence under the stars. No one stood a chance against him!

Wang Ping's calmness attracted Thunder Daoist's gaze. After taking a careful look, he was startled. It seemed he had seen through somethings.

The lightning ripples darted straight toward Wang Pin, but just as it got close, an ancient voice echoed between the heavens and earth.

This voice was very ancient, and at the moment it landed, it caused all of the lightning that was moving like dragons to freeze.

The blue lightning seemed to be alive, and some of its thin branches were only three inches from Wang Ping, but at this moment, all of them were frozen.

The voice only said one word: "Stop!"

A huge vortex appeared in the void and a white-haired old man slowly walked out from the vortex.

He stepped on the void and arrived before Wang Ping. He then casually pointed at the lightning frozen before Wang Ping. There

was a series of crackling sounds as cracks immediately spread around this ripples of lightning.

In an instant, this spread like crazy and the ripples of lightning collapsed...

This happened so suddenly that it caused Thunder Daoist to gasp. He retreated two steps and stared at Wang Lin with caution in his eyes.

He wasn't able to see through this person's cultivation!

He could see the person with his eyes, but with his divine sense, this old man seemed to not even exist.

Wang Ping stared at the old man before him and softly said, "Dad..."

This call contained his decades of longing...

The old man was Wang Lin! His originally muddled eyes were extremely cold. This kind of gaze hadn't appeared in his eyes in a long time.

Wang Lin slowly said, "Thunder Celestial Temple messenger!"

The celestial guard puppet moved next to Wang Lin in a flash and coldly stared at Thunder Daoist.

Thunder Daoist stared at Wang Lin with a very serious expression and asked, "Who are you, sir?"

Wang Lin looked at his surroundings. Such a large commotion and yet there was no movement from the villagers. It was obvious that all of them had been knocked unconscious by this person's divine sense.

He waved his right hand and a gentle light surrounded Wang Ping and Qing Yi. At the same time, he took a step and instantly took Wang Ping and Qing Yi away. The celestial guard followed closely after him.

Thunder Daoist's expression turned gloomy. He let out a cold



snort and also disappeared after a step.

Wang Lin appeared above a vast, uninhabited plain in the western part of planet Ran Yun. Wang Ping and Qing Yi also appeared with the gentle light surrounding them.

At the same time, thunder flashed one thousand feet before them and Thunder Daoist appeared.

The moment he appeared, a large amount of lightning appeared around him. At this moment, the entire sky darkened and bursts of lightning came from the clouds. It was very shocking.

Thunder Daoist's voice was cold as he stared at Wang Lin and slowly said, "I don't care who you are. Leave behind the puppet and this old man will spare the three of you!"

Wang Lin's eyes became even colder and he calmly said, "Even if you let me go, I will not let you off. If I was a step slower, my son would have died by your hand. This matter has touched my bottom line. I don't care what your identity is, today you'll die!"

His voice was filled with resolve, and killing intent suddenly appeared. At the same time, the celestial guard stepped forth and its entire body released a golden glow. It rushed forward like a man made of gold and threw a punch at Thunder Daoist.

Thunder Daoist slapped his bag of holding and a thunder net appeared in his hand. His hand formed a seal and threw the net. The net suddenly became large enough cover the heavens and earth before it quickly began to contract toward the celestial guard.

There were countless runes flashing on the thunder net. It was extremely tenacious, so the punch from the celestial guardian puppet wasn't able to shatter it.

"This old man is an messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple. With your strength, even if you have this puppet, it will be impossible to kill me!" Thunder Daoist didn't even look at the

thunder net as his hand formed a seal. He then shot out a bolt of lightning toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's expression remained neutral and he didn't even dodge the bolt of lightning. As it closed in, he merely opened his mouth, and before Thunder Daoist's gaze of disbelief, Wang Lin devoured the lightning.

Burst of lightning moved around Wang Lin's body, giving off crackling sounds.

"This tiny amount of lightning isn't enough!" Wang Lin raised his right hand and some of his origin soul immediately moved toward his right hand. A ball of thunder suddenly appeared in his palm.

Although the ball of thunder was only the size of a fist, it caused a change in all the dark clouds in the sky and made all of the lightning go crazy. In an instant, all of the lightning charged out toward the ball of thunder in Wang Lin's hand.

This scene caused Thunder Daoist to gasp. What he saw was all the lightning falling down like rain toward this person's palm.

"This is true thunder!" Wang Lin's voice was calm, and he waved his right hand. The ball of thunder gave off a thunderous rumble as it flew toward Thunder Daoist.

Thunder Daoist's expression changed greatly and he retreated without any hesitation. He slapped his bag of holding and immediately took out a black, metal bar that was three feet long and one inch thick. There were countless runes carved on the stick, and there were dark red lines interlaced on it.

At the moment Wang Lin's ball of thunder arrived, Thunder Daoist mercilessly stuck the bar into the ground. At the same time, both of his hands formed seals that landed on the bar.

Thunder Daoist's eyes narrowed and he shouted, "Thunder of heaven and earth, gather!"

The ball of thunder closed in with a loud rumble but was immediately affected by the metal bar. It unexpectedly charged straight toward the metal bar and then a powerful layer of lightning immediately surrounded it.

As the lightning moved along the bar, all of the runes began to shine as if they were rapidly absorbing something.

However, the ball of thunder was too strong. In the next breath, it broke, releasing a sound as if it couldn't hold it anymore, and cracks began to appear on it. But the dark red lines moved along the cracks, acting like a glue that prevented the metal bar from collapsing.

The ball of thunder rumbled loudly, giving off a sense of majesty. Although a lot of its thunder had been absorbed by the metal, it still collided with the metal bar.

At this moment, the cracks on the metal bar rapidly spread and seemed to extend all over the bar in an instant. Now the dark red lines seemed to be covering the entire metal bar in order to keep it intact.

Thunder Daoist looked at the scene before him with a look of disbelief.

Just at this moment, the metal bar seemed to be unable to withstand the powerful lightning. After absorbing the entire ball of thunder, it trembled and suddenly collapsed before Thunder Daoist.

It was as if thunderclaps had gone off and planet Ran Yun trembled. Large amounts of mountain peaks had collapsed, causing a huge uproar.

The metal bar collapsed and the powerful thunder exploded forth with Thunder Daoist at the center. He was forced to retreat ten steps and his face turned pale. He looked at Wang Lin and shouted, "You are the person who pretended to be a messenger of the

Thunder Celestial Temple, Xu Mu! What exactly is your cultivation level?!”

The thunder power from the collapse of the metal bar caused the the lightning surrounding the celestial guard to vanish, and the celestial guard walked out.

Wang Lin calmly looked at Thunder Daoist and slowly said, “My cultivation level...” He pondered as celestial spiritual energy suddenly erupted from his body. From Foundation Establishment climbing all the way up to Soul Formation. Then it continued to rise until it reached the peak of the late stage of Soul Transformation.

This was not the end. As the celestial spiritual energy in his body burst forth, his cultivation level rose to the early stage of Ascendant!

As Wang Lin’s body was being filled with celestial spiritual energy, Thunder Daoist’s expression became even more ugly. Although he wouldn’t consider a first step cultivator a threat, this old man’s cultivation level kept climbing, and he didn’t know where it would ultimately end.

The early stage of Ascendant wasn’t the end. As the celestial spiritual energy inside his body burst forth, his cultivation reached the mid stage of Ascendant.

The celestial spiritual energy gradually calmed down and stayed at the mid stage of Ascendant. However, Wang Lin’s aura became even stronger without any pause. This aura came from his domain!

The limitation of mid stage Ascendant cultivation wasn’t able to stop the increase in domain. Wang Lin’s domain aura became stronger and stronger, causing Thunder Daoist’s expression to become more gloomy.

The increase in domain seemed like it was never going to stop and broke past what an ordinary mid stage Ascendant cultivator

would have. At this moment, Wang Lin's white hair moved without any wind and he began to ponder even harder.

The powerful aura spread out from Wang Lin and dashed out in all directions. It slowly covered planet Ran Yun.

As his domain continued to spread, it reached the late stage of Ascendant. This wasn't the final stopping point; it continued to increase!

This caused Thunder Daoist's eyelid twitch non-stop, and he almost stopped breathing as his heart felt a sense of dread. When he felt the domain stop, he relaxed a bit and thought, "A cultivator still stuck at the first step is easy to kill... However, is he only this strong..."

A large mountain and river painting appeared in the sky. This painting used the sky as the canvas and the land as ink. It was as if a mirage had just suddenly appeared.

An underworld river slowly appeared from the painting and flowed slowly.

However, the underworld river suddenly trembled and went into Wang Lin through the top of his head.

While Thunder Daoist was in complete shock, Wang Lin's domain, which was about to peak, suddenly increased and reached the peak of the late stage of Ascendant.

Wang Lin's domain stopped here!

Thunder Daoist let out a sigh of relief. He was really afraid that Wang Lin's domain had broken through the first step. If that was really the case, then Thunder Daoist would be in for an gruesome fight today due to the assistance of the puppet!

Thunder Daoist sneered. "Just this tiny amount of cultivation and you dare to impersonate someone from the Thunder Celestial Temple!?" However, there were still some doubts in his heart. After all, that ball of thunder that Xu Mu used earlier was too

shocking.

This kind of thunder spell was not something an ordinary cultivator could have. He had only seen it from earth-ranked messengers in the Thunder Celestial Temple. Another thing that made him suspicious was that earlier, his divine sense couldn't even detect the existence of this person. Although right now he could clearly see the other party's cultivation level, he always had a feeling that there was a layer of mist covering this person. It was like trying to watch the moon in the water's reflection.

Wang Lin raised his head. He didn't have enough celestial spiritual energy, so his cultivation had stabilized at the mid stage of Ascendant. However, his domain had reached such a high level, which even surprised Wang Lin, as this was outside his expectations.

Moreover, he had only released his life and death domain. There were still the thunder might and karma domain that he hadn't released.

The reason Thunder Daoist wasn't able to see through Wang Lin's domain was precisely due to the karma domain. After Wang Lin's domain evolved, it would be impossible to see through it unless one was a true second step cultivator. After all, the Yin and Yang stage was merely a transition between the first and second step.

Wang Ping stared at the father before him. At the moment his father's cultivation level increased, there was a slight fluctuation in his body. He clearly felt this fluctuation in his soul, and it made him even more sure of his speculation.

## Chapter 702 - Shut up

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Wang Ping's heart felt even more bitter. Beside him, Qing Yi held his hand. Her eyes were filled with tenderness as she said, "Don't worry. No matter what you are, I'll accompany you."

Wang Ping silently pondered and nodded.

Thunder Daoist's expression was gloomy as he stared at Wang Lin and said, "This old man will let you know what a real messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple is!" He raised his hand to point at the sky and shouted, "Celestial Thunder Beast!"

Large amounts of thunder came from all directions and seemed to occupy the entire sky. The thunder condensed like crazy into a giant ball above Thunder Daoist.

Then a thunderous rumble echoed throughout the planet. This sound was filled with majesty that would shock anyone who heard it.

At this moment, the cultivators that had struggled under Thunder Daoist's divine sense all heard the thunderous rumble. All of the spiritual energy inside their bodies went crazy, and they almost couldn't control it.

The ball of thunder trembled before suddenly shrinking until it turned into a noble and extraordinary Thunder Beast!

This Thunder Beast was extremely brilliant, and it was discharging two bolts of lightning from its nostrils. Its large eyes revealed its pride as if it was the noblest being in the world.

However, at the moment it looked at Wang Lin, it was startled and revealed a trace of confusion.

Thunder Daoist looked at Wang Lin and calmly said, "It is because of the Thunder Beast that one can be called a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple. The crime of pretending to be one is the genocide of your entire family!"

Wang Lin glanced at the Thunder Beast and slowly said, "It can't be called a Thunder Beast without a thunder horn!" He slapped his bag of holding and the war chariot flew out and turned into a large amount of thunder!

A destructive aura that could destroy the world began to spread. Then a huge beast slowly walked out from the thunder.

It looked like a Qilin, but it wasn't a Qilin. There was a silver horn on its head that gave off the crackling sounds of lightning!

At the moment it came out, Thunder Daoist's expression instantly changed. This was the most shock his heart had felt ever since he came to planet Ran Yun. The shock was so great that all he could do was stare at the beast and without saying a word.

The Thunder Beast from the Thunder Celestial Temple above him also released thunder from all over its body, and its four hooves stomped the ground, making it appear extremely aggressive.

The beast formed from the war chariot raised its head and roared at the sky.

Rumbles of thunder came from the sky and bolts of lightning descended. This wasn't divine retribution, it was caused by the beast's spell.

The Thunder Beast from the Thunder Celestial Temple released thunder from its nose as if it couldn't withstand it anymore and also began roaring.

Wang Lin's Thunder Beast's eyes became cold. When Thunder Beasts met, if their masters weren't there to stop them, then they would enter a battle to the death. This was very different from other celestial beasts.

A ray of thunder appeared under the foot of Wang Lin's Thunder Beast. Without any hesitation, it charged directly at the Thunder Beast from the Thunder Celestial Temple.



That Thunder Beast's eyes revealed a trace of panic. Its bloodline wasn't pure, but it could clearly feel that the other beast's thunder was extremely powerful. However, the dignity from its soul made it refuse to get trampled on, so it let out another roar and rushed up without flinching.

Bursts of thunder echoed across the land as the two Thunder Beasts began their fierce battle.

At this moment, it was as if the world was trembling and everything was dim.

"This... This is... a Silver-Horned Thunder Beast!!!" Thunder Daoist's gaze fell on the silver horn on Wang Lin's Thunder Beast, and his eyes were filled with shock.

"Having a Thunder Beast and is well versed with thunder spells..." Thunder Daoist's face was filled with bitterness. If he hadn't been ordered to come and make sure that no messenger from the Thunder Celestial Temple had been here 70 years ago, then he would've also thought that Wang Lin was a messenger from the Thunder Celestial Temple!

The Thunder Celestial Temple did have Silver-Horned Thunder Beasts, but there were very few of them, and they were all in the hands of the administrative heaven-ranked messengers. If he could obtain a Silver-Horned Thunder Beast, his status in the Thunder Celestial Temple would improve a lot.

His eyes revealed a trace of greed as he looked at the horn on the Thunder Beast. He then looked directly at Wang Lin and no longer hesitated. Both of his hands formed a seal and then his two hands suddenly came together. When he pulled them apart, there was a intense flash and a silver lightning sword formed.

As lightning moved through the sword, Thunder Daoist's right hand formed a seal and pointed at the puppet. The silver longsword flew out from the Thunder Daoist toward the celestial guard puppet.

“As long as I kill this person, this ownerless Thunder Beast will be mine!” After Thunder Daoist threw the flying sword, he charged out. His hands opened and he shouted, “Thunder Celestial Realm Retribution!”

A ray of purple lightning suddenly appeared in his hand and turned into a net. It gave off a loud rumble as it flew out toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin’s expression was neutral, but his pupils shrank slightly. This Thunder Daoist was worthy of being a Illusory Yin cultivator. Not only was his body filled with celestial spiritual energy, but his control over thunder was shocking!

“I fear this person’s domain is also related to thunder!” Wang Lin’s eyes became cold as his right hand touched the bag of holding and the golden celestial brush immediately appeared in his hand.

Wang Lin waved the brush in the air and a symbol suddenly appeared. He didn’t stop but continued at an extremely fast pace and suddenly drew seven strokes!

Seven strokes was his limit! He had to divide a portion of his origin soul for each stroke, and with seven strokes, he had already divided his origin soul seven times!

After Wang Lin’s origin soul absorbed the ancient thunder dragon, it changed. Now that seven portions of his origin soul were inside the symbol, the symbol no longer emitted a golden glow but a white glow filled with thunder!

This time it didn’t only emit the pressure of a celestial, the pressure of heavenly thunder was present as well! At the moment the symbol was complete, there were crackling sounds coming from the lightning moving through it.

A unimaginable destructive force exploded like a storm from the symbol!

This pressure was the true might of heavenly thunder; it was not

something average thunder spells could compare to. The moment this might of heavenly thunder appeared, even the two Thunder Beasts that were battling not far away stopped and looked over. With their awareness for thunder, they clearly felt that that thunder contained the a trace of ancient heavenly thunder!

This ancient heavenly thunder came from the ancient thunder dragon. The ancient thunder dragon once controlled thunder for the heavens and gained the power to control heavenly thunder. After Wang Lin devoured the ancient thunder dragon, it gradually fused with his origin soul and he gained that power.

It could even be said that the thunder from Wang Lin's origin soul was above all other thunder in the world. If Thunder Daoist used other spells, he would be fine, but if he faced Wang Lin with thunder spells, there was no chance for him to win!

Even though his cultivation level was higher, it wasn't high enough. He would have to be in the real second step to win!

Wang Lin had absolute superiority when it came to thunder, and there was no thunder spell in the world that could injure him!

In other words, Wang Lin was a living thunder dragon!

After drawing the seven-stroke symbol, the brushed gently tapped the symbol and it flew toward Thunder Daoist.

Thunder Daoist's expression was gloomy. He clenched his teeth and pushed the thunder his palm to meet the symbol.

Boom!

The symbol collapsed, carrying endless force along with seven portions of Wang Lin's origin soul, and directly imprinted on Thunder Daoist. The purple lightning in his hand immediately disintegrated and he sprayed out a large mouthful of blood before retreating like crazy.

Boom, boom, boom, boom! Every explosion was a portion of origin soul echoing inside Thunder Daoist's body. He continued to

cough out blood as he continued to retreat.

When the final portion of origin soul finished echoing, Thunder Daoist's face was pale and he had already retreated 1,000 feet. The aghast in his eyes was monstrous.

This was the first time in his life that he was defeated by a thunder spell. He even had a feeling that if he were to compared to his enemy, this Xu Mu was the real messenger of the Thunder Celestial Realm and he was the fake.

This sense of confusion made him take a deep breath and his eyes became even more gloomy.

Wang Lin sighed in his heart. This Thunder Daoist was indeed an Illusory Yin cultivator. After being hit by the symbol, he was only injured and his core wasn't affected.

The other party's celestial spiritual energy was too strong, and there were even traces of the origin energy mixed in. When the thunder entered Thunder Daoist's body, it was constantly being dissolved by this force.

"You are very strong! I guess you were in seclusion in planet Ran Yun in order to comprehend your domain. If given another 100 years, perhaps you would become even stronger than me. If your cultivation level was same as mine, I would die without a doubt, but unfortunately, your cultivation stopped at the first step!" Thunder Daoist took a deep breath and all his injuries immediately recovered.

However, Wang Lin could clearly feel that there seemed to be a bit less of the world origin energy in the other's body.

Thunder Daoist said, with a heavy tone, "I'll ask you one more time: hand over the Silver-Horned Thunder Beast and the puppet and I'll let you go! Otherwise, you will definitely die today! The spell I used was only a normal spell, but if you remain stubborn, I'll use an origin energy spell exclusive to second step cultivators.

You won't be able to resist!"

Wang Lin's expression was calm as his right hand touched his bag of holding and a large sword appeared in his grasp. He calmly said, "Attack, let me experience an Illusory Yin cultivator's origin energy spell!"

Whether it was the Huan family's ancestor, or Qian Kuizi, or Thunder Daoist, Wang Lin found one thing in common between the three of them, and that was the origin energy!

It was obvious that this origin energy was the key of second step cultivators!

This battle could be said to be Wang Lin's first time personally battling an Illusory Yin cultivator. The powerful recovery ability of an Illusory Yin cultivator made Wang Lin's heart gloomy.

Thunder Daoist's gaze went past Wang Lin and landed on Wang Ping and Qing Yi. His eyes revealed a mysterious light and he slowly said, "You gave up comprehending your domain for a dead person. This has puzzled this old man greatly!"

Wang Lin suddenly looked up, revealing bloodshot eyes. He raised the sword in his hand and coldly said, "Shut up!"

# Chapter 703 - Spell of the Second Step

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Thunder Daoist's eyes lit up. For the first time he used a spell with his eyes to look at Wang Ping.

Under this gaze, Wang Ping's body felt cold. It was as if his body had no secrets at all and was completely seen through by the other party.

Wang Lin's power had touched Thunder Daoist's bottom line. Unless it was his last resort, he didn't want to use an origin energy spell, because origin energy was simply too scarce.

With his cultivation level, unless it was a life and death situation, he was unwilling to use an origin energy spell. After all, the more times he used it, the longer he would stay at the Illusory Yin stage. If he couldn't break through after one thousand years, his cultivation would forever stop progressing.

He had less than 300 years left, so he wasn't willing to casually use origin energy spells.

What he feared the most was Wang Lin's thunder. Thunder Daoist deduced that the thunder was related to this person's domain. If he could break this person's domain, perhaps he could win without using an origin spell.

"Let this old man see once more! So it was originally a resentful soul. I thought there was some problem; how could a mortal resist my divine sense? At first I thought it was the puppet, but it looks like I was wrong..." Thunder Daoist laughed, and there was a hint of malice in his words. However, his pupils shrank and he stopped what he was saying. His gaze toward Wang Ping revealed a powerful sense of fear.

"This... This is sword energy... This sword energy is too terrifying!" Thunder Daoist gasped and immediately retreated with his scalp feeling numb. That spell just now allowed him to see

the two rays of sword energy inside Wang Ping's body!

“Madman! This person is a madman! He actually used this kind of sword energy to form flesh for a mere soul fragment. This old man can't fight this time; I need to quickly retreat!” Thunder Daoist's body trembled and without any hesitation he quickly retreated toward the Thunder Beast.

The two strands of sword energy inside Wang Ping completely frightened him!

Wang Ping silently pondered as he stared at his father's back, and he didn't speak for a long time.

Wang Lin's eyes were bloodshot as he stared at Thunder Daoist, who was attempting to escape. If it wasn't for the fact that Ling Tianhou's sword energies weren't in his body, he would have released them all to kill this person.

At this moment, without any hesitation, he waved his hand and chopped down! A portion of the origin energy that merged with his origin soul entered the sword.

As Thunder Daoist retreated, his expression changed once more. He felt a terrifying aura descend from the heavens.

“Origin energy spell! How can you use an origin energy spell!?” As Thunder Daoist's expression changed, he felt a sense of life and death crisis. Thunder Daoist was inferior to the Huan family's ancestor. After all, the Huan family's ancestor's cultivation level was originally at the early stage of Nirvana Scryer. Even though his cultivation level fell, he was still much more powerful than any ordinary Yin and Yang cultivator.

Feeling a sense of crisis, his finger pointed between his eyebrows and his eyes released a white light. This white light was gentle, and it contained a sliver of world origin energy. In an instant, a portion of origin energy came out from Thunder Daoist's body and charged out from the top of his head.

At this moment, the entire planet trembled and a faintly discernible aura filled the world. Thunder Daoist's face was pale; it was clear that using an origin energy spell was a huge burden for him.

Thunder Daoist shouted, "Origin energy thunder furnace!" More origin energy came out from his head and then the world changed!

This was a real change and not just some illusion. The sky slowly descended and everything began to sink.

The earth began to rise. There were bursts of rumbling sounds as the ground under Thunder Daoist continued to shake.

The change of the sky and earth completed in an instant. At this moment, there was no longer sky or earth, only a huge, blue furnace!

The sky and earth had turned into a giant furnace! The sky was the lid while the earth was the body! This was an origin energy spell!

At this moment, the Thunder Beast from the Thunder Celestial Temple let out a roar. It dragged its wounded body, turned into a bolt of lightning, and landed on the furnace. Soon, countless carvings gradually appeared on his originally blank furnace.

They were carvings of the Thunder Beast!

"Xu Mu, this is this old man's origin energy spell! Let us see which of us will live!" The world had been turned into a furnace, and at this moment, Thunder Daoist's voice was like the heavens' might.

Thunder rumbled inside the giant furnace and countless lightning bolts appeared everywhere in this boundless world. The furnace formed by the world was like an oven, and it began refining everything inside as more bolts of thunder appeared.

The sword in Wang Lin's hand simply fell. The strange aura that now contained the law of the world filled the entire furnace. What



it was cutting wasn't any material object but the law of this world!

Bolts of thunder continued to descend on Wang Lin. This thunder wasn't born from the heavens but from Thunder Daoist's spell. Aside from thunder, they also contained his dao!

When the Heavenly Chop landed, the furnace turned illusory to Wang Lin's eyes. There were strands of blue lines surrounding the area, and it was these strands that formed the furnace!

The sword chopped down and the blue strands quickly collapsed. Thunder Daoist's muffled groan came from the world, and at the same time, more origin energy rushed out of his body to maintain the integrity of the furnace.

Shortly after, even more dao thunder descended. Every bolt that fell on Wang Lin caused his body to tremble. If it wasn't for his origin soul changing, this much dao thunder would have caused his body to vanish without a trace.

Wang Lin's eyes became even colder. At this moment, the celestial guard puppet, which was also inside the furnace, began waving its fist like crazy. It bombarded the entire area, making the entire world seem to tremble.

Although the thunder here was strong, the flesh of the puppet was even stronger, so the thunder couldn't damage it at all. Every punch from the puppet was equal to an Illusory Yin cultivator's attack as they landed on the furnace. This was the biggest threat to Thunder Daoist!

Almost like a response to the celestial guard puppet, the Thunder Beast roared. Its body gave off a bright light and then a sliver of gold came from its silver horn. Countless thunderbolts flew from its body and spread across the area. The thunder caused countless rumbles and made the furnace shake even harder.

Thunder Daoist's muffled groan echoed once more and a large amount of origin energy flew out of his body once more into the

large furnace.

“Refine for this old man!!!”

# Chapter 704 - A Reincarnation Cycle Ends

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A hideous voice echoed. At the moment the dao thunder descended inside the furnace, a purple flame appeared. In an instant, a sea of flames appeared inside the furnace. The combination of thunder and fire was much more powerful!

Wang Lin's expression was gloomy. The origin energy in his body couldn't compare to the old man's, so he couldn't display the full power of the Heavenly Chop. It was just as the Huan family's ancestor had said, if Wang Lin was at the second step, or even at the Yin and Yang stage, the power of his Heavenly Chop would increase exponentially.

His eyes lit up as he put away the celestial sword and looked at the Thunder Beast. Wang Lin bit the tip of his finger and used his blood to draw a very complex symbol.

This symbol was filled with vicissitude as if it had existed for a very long time. The moment this symbol appeared, the Thunder Beast was startled, and it turned its big head toward Wang Lin.

"Third seal, open!" Wang Lin waved his hand and the symbol penetrated all the thunder and lightning before imprinting on the Thunder Beast's forehead.

The Thunder Beast's body trembled, its face revealed a painful expression, and then it let out a startling roar. As its body trembled, a row of thorns came out from its back. These ferocious thorns gave off a cold glint, and intense lightning zipped between them. A terrifying aura suddenly appeared inside the furnace.

This aura contained a heaven-defying might. If it dared to defy the heavens, then there was no need to mention this origin energy spell!

The Thunder Beast's body suddenly grew several times bigger. The silver lightning that was moving all over the Thunder Beast

turned black!

The black lightning carried a destructive aura as it suddenly charged out from the Thunder Beast's body. The beast let out another roar, then it flew into the sky and complex beast language came out of its mouth. This made the Thunder Beast from the Thunder Celestial Temple start trembling. It came out from the furnace and lied down on the ground in submission, not daring to look up. Previously, it felt that the other Thunder Beast was only a bit stronger than itself, but its pride made it dare to fight.

However, a deep fear came from its soul this time. The other Thunder Beast had suddenly changed into its ancestor, and that was something it couldn't resist!

After the Thunder Beast had the third seal released, its body was covered in lightning. At this moment, the amount of lightning reached its peak and the black lightning began to spread out. A black thunderstorm expanded like crazy.

At this moment, the celestial guard's body began to release a golden light. The golden light slowly turned red and then orange, and the power it contained became even stronger.

Boom! The thunderstorm cover the entire furnace and countless cracks suddenly appeared, and these cracks continued to expand.

Boom! The celestial guard's punch landed on the furnace, causing even more cracks to appear.

The powerful force spread everywhere, and Thunder Daoist's origin energy surged into the furnace like crazy. He had no time to feel pain over the use of origin energy, because this was the most difficult battle he'd had since becoming a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple. It was a life and death battle!

However, the speed at which his origin energy was entering the furnace couldn't match the combined power of the Thunder Beast after the third seal had been released and the celestial guard

puppet. At this moment of crisis, Wang Lin's eyes became cold. He didn't pick up the big sword but raised his finger and mercilessly chopped down!

“Heavenly Chop!”

Rumble! An indescribable explosion echoed the heavens and earth. The giant furnace suddenly exploded!

There was black lightning on each of the fragments, and then there was another series of explosions as those fragments exploded once more!

Wang Lin's expression was deathly pale. After using two Heavenly Chops, he was really low on origin energy, almost to the point of his cultivation level falling. If he was missing even a sliver more, his cultivation level probably would have fallen.

His body flickered and the world around him returned to normal. Wang Lin took a deep breath. Although his face was pale, his eyes were even colder than before.

Thunder Daoist's body appeared in the air. He coughed out a large mouthful of blood and directly turned around to flee. He was afraid. He had fought countless battle but never had encountered something so strange. Although the enemy was merely a first step cultivator, all of the spells and treasures he possessed made his scalp numb and those two rays of sword energy made him only hate himself for not being able to run away sooner!

The celestial guard puppet quickly chased after Thunder Daoist. The Thunder Beast let out a roar and also closely followed after the celestial guard. They gradually disappeared over the horizon...

Wang Ping softly said, “Dad... Is what he said true...”

In the battle just now, Thunder Daoist didn't include Wang Ping and Qing Yi in his spell, as he didn't dare to provoke those two rays of sword energy inside Wang Ping.

Wang Lin's expression was extremely pale. He slowly turned

around and stared at Wang Ping. After a long time, he nodded.

Wang Ping stared at this father and faintly smiled. This smile was really carefree, and he calmly said, “Dad, is this the real reason you didn’t let me cultivate and why I still don’t have a child with Qing Yi.... Because I’m already dead...”

Wang Lin’s eyes revealed sadness as he looked at Wang Ping and softly said, “You are not dead...”

Wang Ping shook his head and smiled. “Dad, you taught me that if I meet a mountain, I can climb it; if I meet a river, I can cross it; even if I meet the heavens, I can walk defyingly against them. Dad, thank you...

“In fact, I already had the answer to this question a long time ago, but I didn’t dare to face it, to confirm it...

“Why I can’t cultivate, why I can’t have an heir, why I have never gotten sick in more than 70 years. I have never even truly felt tired before. Why I can clearly feel that my end has arrived while my body feels nothing... I finally understand now.”

Wang Ping looked at Wang Lin. His smile revealed his carefree nature, but there was a hint reluctance in it...

“Dad, I, Wang Ping, don’t have a mother, just a father. Thank you for accompanying me.” Wang Ping felt his eyes water up, but he found that he had no tears.

“It turns out I don’t even have tears...” Wang Ping bitterly looked at his father and softly said, “Dad, take care... Ping Er failed to keep this promise of accompanying you for generations...”

The sadness in Wang Lin’s eyes became even stronger. After Liu Mei handed Wang Ping to him, he had fed Wang Ping the medicine and used his own thunder to help heal him. However, in the end, he found out that Wang Ping had died a long, long time ago...

The life of a mortal was very short, and it was the same for a resentful spirit. What existed was only a sliver of soul that was

surrounded by resentment, so it couldn't return back to the reincarnation cycle. This was the true form of a resentful spirit!

What Liu Mei gifted Wang Lin was his soul fragment!

This soul fragment couldn't cultivate because it was unable to cultivate! If tried to cultivate, the resentful aura would activate and would completely vanish.

Wang Ping couldn't cultivate in secret from Wang Lin, because his body was made of sword energy...

Using one ray of sword energy to form flesh and another ray of sword energy to protect the soul, this was Wang Ping! This growth was done merely with a spell...

More than 70 years of life, all of Wang Ping's growth was due to Wang Lin's celestial spell.

Wang Lin whispered, "Your promise will come true, believe me."

Wang Ping looked at his father as he held Qing Yi's hand and softly said, "Dad, let Qing Yi go..."

He turned around and looked meaningfully at Qing Yi. He revealed a gentle smile and softly said, "If there is an afterlife, if I reincarnate, I'll come and find you, Qing Yi..."

As tears fell down Qing Yi's cheeks, she opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something. Wang Ping shook his head as he looked up at the sky and softly said, "Dad, Qing Yi, I'm leaving..."

Wang Ping's eyes revealed a powerful sense of reluctance. He wanted to be with Qing Yi and accompany his father forever... forever...

In a trance, he seemed to have returned to his childhood. In the 19 years he stayed at the mountain village, he drank the medicine and revealed a happy smile.

"Dad, the medicine is very bitter..."

He seemed to see his father using a spell to disperse the resentful

aura in his body every night. He could see that the medicine wasn't absorbed by his body but by his soul.

Because his body couldn't absorb medicine...

It was as if he could see that his body was a ray of golden sword energy. He could also see that there was another ray of golden sword energy wrapped around his soul.

"No wonder I always dreamed I was in a golden world during my childhood ..."

Wang Ping's eyes closed...

At this moment, his body released a golden glow and turned into a ray of sword energy that stood beside Wang Lin. Following that, another ray of sword energy appeared.

All that was left was a ball of white light quietly floating there. There was a black thread moving inside the white ball.

This black thread was the last sliver of resentment!

Wang Lin stared at ball of white light for a long time before raising his hand and gently wiping the ball. That black thread disappeared...

After experiencing one reincarnation cycle, all of Wang Lin's child's resentment was finally dispersed. Tears came out of his eyes as he gently held the ball of light as if he was holding the baby from back then.

The wind started blowing, and the ball of light showed signs of dissipating, but Wang Lin didn't let go. Wang Lin knew that if he let go, then the purified Wang Ping would return to the reincarnation cycle.

"Ping Er, your promise will come true!" Wang Lin took the ball of light and pressed it between his eyebrows. It entered the heaven defying bead and rested next to Li Muwan's nascent soul.

"From now on, your mother is Wan Er..." Wang Lin turned



around and walked into the distance.

“Dad...” Qing Yi knelt on the ground. The sadness in her eyes wasn’t any weaker than Wang Lin’s.

Qing Yi’s eyes were filled with tears as she softly said, “Dad, I have an appointment with Wang Ping. Even if it’s to the afterlife, I’ll accompany him! Take me away with you, even if it only as a soul fragment. I’ll go anywhere as long as I can accompany Wang Ping! Dad, it was you would told me to always accompany Wang Ping!”

“You won’t regret it?”

“No regrets!”

Wang Lin left, and along with him was Qing Yi’s regretless soul.

Under the sunset, his old body gradually changed. His hair was no longer grey and turned black. His slightly hunched back slowly became straight. The Wang Lin from 70 years ago slowly walked toward the void...

A reincarnation cycle ends...

# Chapter 705 - Second Celestial Guard

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Not far away, the Thunder Beast was still lying on the ground, and its body was trembling involuntarily. After seeing Wang Lin's figure disappear into the void, it hesitated before following Wang Lin.

In the void, Wang Lin's black hair moved without any wind. There were no joy or sorrow in his eyes; it was as if he had seen through everything in this world.

Wang Ping wasn't the only one who had gone through a reincarnation cycle, Wang Lin himself did as well.

His cultivation had broken through the early stage of Ascendant and reached the mid stage of Ascendant. His domain also broke through to the late stage of Ascendant during this reincarnation cycle.

With enough celestial jades, Wang Lin was confident in becoming a true late stage Ascendant powerhouse!

“When it comes to Yin and Yang cultivators, while I can win against Illusory Yin cultivators, the battles will be extremely difficult, and every battle will expend precious origin energy. Right now my origin energy has already reached its bottom line, so not even slightest bit can be used anymore. As for Corporeal Yang cultivators, I'm no match. If I meet one, I must quickly escape!”

Wang Lin began to ponder.

“The difference between the first step and the second step is indeed a big gap that can't be easily crossed. Even if my cultivation reaches the late stage of Ascendant, without origin energy, I'm no match for Yin and Yang cultivators! But how do I obtain origin energy...”

Wang Lin stepped toward the void and quickly broke through the atmosphere, charging into the stars toward where the celestial

puppet and Thunder Beast went. Behind him, the Thunder Beast from the Thunder Celestial Temple still followed him but kept a certain distance.

“The most important matters now are to obtain enough celestial jades and then find a way to increase my origin energy.” Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and revealed a decisive gaze.

Among the stars, he slapped his bag of holding and the star compass immediately flew out. He sat on the silver light and flew among the stars.

The Thunder Beast behind him was startled, then it turned into a bolt of lightning and quickly chased after Wang Lin.

Wang Lin already knew that the Thunder Beast was following him. He traveled at full speed toward where the celestial guard was.

The silver light stretched across space as it moved through the stars like a rainbow.

Shortly after, Wang Lin’s eyes became cold and he heard sounds of explosions. Not far away, Thunder Daoist was in an extremely sorry state. He had a bolt of lightning in his hand as he fought with the celestial puppet, but he was constantly being pushed back.

Beside him was the Thunder Beast that had its third seal released. It let out a roar and charged like crazy, its horn releasing powerful bolts of lightning. This made Thunder Daoist have to quickly dodge every time, making his face was pale and show a trace of despair.

Thunder Daoist saw the silver light approaching from the distance, and when he noticed it was Wang Lin, the despair in his eyes became even stronger. He had already used a majority of the origin energy in his body, and if he used any more, his cultivation level would fall and he would never be able to reach the Corporeal Yang stage! Also, he was very scared, especially of those two rays of sword energy!

Wang Lin's eyes were cold. He had to kill this Thunder Daoist! This person was a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple. If he was not killed and was allowed flee, then there would be endless troubles in the future.

Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and seven treasured swords flew out, forming the Seven Star Sword Formation. These swords whistled toward Thunder Daoist.

The celestial guard puppet gave off an orange light as he threw a punch at the Thunder Daoist, pushing him back. The horn of the Thunder Beast behind him gave off a sizzling sound, and then a bolt of lightning charged directly at Thunder Daoist's back.

Thunder Daoist's expression turned gloomy. Along the way here, this beast and puppet constantly attacked him like this, making it impossible to escape at full speed. Also, although he could travel through space without the Thunder Beast, his speed was obviously slower.

At this moment, the seven star sword formation arrived and surrounded Thunder Daoist. As the sword energy rushed at this body, Thunder Daoist took out a jade and crushed it. After crushing it, thunder and lightning flew out all around him, forming a barrier.

The seven star sword formation stabbed the barrier, causing a series of explosions to go off.

The thunder barrier shook violently. Inside, Thunder Daoist stared at Wang Lin and urgently said, "Fellow Cultivator Xu, I was reckless in this matter, but why push it so far?! I'm a member of the Thunder Celestial Temple, so if Fellow Cultivator kills me, you will find it hard to move around in the Allheaven Star System!"

"If I don't kill you, I'll still find it hard to move in the Allheaven Star System!" said Wang Lin with a cold voice. Then he slapped his bag, causing the one-billion-soul soul flag to appear. The 30-foot-wide flag gave off ghostly wails that could shake one's origin soul.

With one shake, all of the soul fragments flew out. Among them, not to mention Soul Transformation soul fragments, there were even some Ascendant soul fragments.

After the fourth soul returned, although the number of ordinary soul fragments still hadn't reached one billion, the flag's current power was even stronger than it was back on planet Suzaku!

After all, there were simply too many soul fragments of powerful cultivators.

Countless soul fragments flew out and surrounded the area. Then the powerful soul fragments all fused together, forming three ultimate primary souls!

The first primary soul was a huge, black Qilin. Its eyes gave off a cold gaze and were extremely fierce.

The second primary soul was a 30-foot-tall black giant. His body gave off rich soul energy and released an aura that could shake one's soul.

The third primary soul was a small, black needle. It was almost invisible; even if one checked with their divine sense, they would find it difficult to notice its existence. Its main body was the most mysterious fourth soul!

These three ultimate primary souls were the fusion of all the soul fragments inside the flag. This was the most powerful spell Wang Lin could use with the one-billion-soul soul flag right now.

Wang Lin shouted, "Kill!"

The three ultimate primary souls immediately rushed up and began attacking the thunder barrier along with the celestial guard puppet, the Thunder Beast, and the seven star sword formation.

Thunder Daoist's pupils shrank, then his expression turned pale and his despair became even stronger. The puppet and Thunder Beast were already difficult for him to deal with, and now three powerful souls had appeared. Thunder Daoist believed he would be

killed within a few breaths of time after the barrier was broken.

“Xu Mu!!! Don’t force me! All messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple have a life-saving spell. At most, I will sacrifice my lifespan!” Thunder Daoist’s eyes were bloodshot as he stared at Wang Lin.

He felt very bitter in his heart. Using that spell wouldn’t be a big deal if he had enough origin energy, but if he didn’t, it would consume his lifespan. In that case, not only would his lifespan shorten, his cultivation would fall down to the Soul Transformation stage due to his origin energy being used up.

Most importantly, he had no confidence that he could hurt Wang Lin with the life-saving treasure. Those two rays of sword energy scared him the most and made his scalp numb. Once he used the life-saving spell, he feared that the only road left for him would still be death.

Wang Lin’s eyes were calm as he slowly said, “It was you who forced me and not me who forced you!”

Thunder Daoist bitterly said, “There is no undissolvable hate between us. What do I have to do for you to let me go?!”

Wang Lin stared at Thunder Daoist inside the barrier. He pondered for a moment before saying, “Recognize me as your master and let me leave an imprint on you!”

Thunder Daoist pondered. At this moment, the barrier around him was shaking violently due to the attacks from outside and was about to collapse. Thunder Daoist clenched his teeth and said, “OK, this old man agrees!”

His heart turned vicious and he thought, “This person’s cultivation level is not higher than mine. Even if he imprints this old man as his slave, it can’t last for too long. Once this I recover my cultivation, I’ll escape and report him to the Thunder Celestial Temple. Then the Thunder Celestial Temple will send people to

kill him to appease my anger!”

Wang Lin slowly said, “Open the barrier!”

Thunder Daoist hesitated for a bit. The barrier was about to crumble. His eyes lit up as he waved his right hand and the barrier immediately disappeared.

At the moment it disappeared, Thunder Daoist’s heart jumped. The seven star sword formation was right next to him and the celestial guard puppet’s fist stopped three inches away from him.

The Thunder Beast’s eyes gave off lightning that released popping sounds, and its eyes were not kind.

The three ultimate primary souls circled around and occasionally directed cold gazes at Thunder Daoist.

As Wang Lin stared at Thunder Daoist, his eyes revealed a mysterious light. He slapped his bag of holding and the restriction flag flew out. Wang Lin waved the flag and all the restrictions flew out, forming a golden restriction formation before Wang Lin.

His left hand formed a seal and pointed at the restriction formation. The restriction formation gave off a bright, golden glow before flying directly at Thunder Daoist.

Thunder Daoist didn’t dodge but clenched his teeth and let it enter between his eyebrows. The restriction formation penetrated his body and went directly toward his origin soul. The moment it came into contact the origin soul, the restriction formation melted and completely surrounded his origin soul.

When he saw this, he thought, “This restriction is somewhat strange, but no restriction can withstand the impact of origin energy. Once his old man’s origin energy has recovered, I’ll break the formation!”

“This is only the first step of the restriction, there is a second step!” After Wang Lin finished speaking, he stepped onto the star compass and flew off into the distance.

Thunder Daoist had to follow. With so many dangers around him, he had to follow. From far away, the Thunder Beast from the Thunder Celestial Temple saw this. It hesitated for a bit and then turned around to escape.

Wang Lin's cold snort came from the void, causing the Thunder Beast to tremble. It became too scared to escape, so it followed Wang Lin.

When he came chasing after Thunder Daoist, Wang Lin noticed that there was a grey planet not far away. This was an abandoned planet. There wasn't any spiritual energy coming from the planet, and it looked like there was no life on it either.

Wang Lin's speed was very fast as he charged directly at this planet. Shortly after, he arrived above the grey planet. The earth was grey and storms raged across the planet. It was also covered in deadly gas that would immediately kill mortals.

After landing on the planet, Wang Lin's right foot stomped the ground, and after a loud rumble, a ravine appeared. Wang Lin's finger formed a sword and shot out a ray of sword energy that quickly moved inside the ravine.

Soon, a new cave was carved out by the sword energy!

Wang Lin stepped into the cave and Thunder Daoist was forced inside as well.

This cave was very large, with a total of four rooms and a big hall in the middle. Sword energy still lingered on the walls. There was also ash falling from the walls. Wang Lin waved his sleeves and a gust of wind blew all the debris outside the cave.

When Wang Lin turned around to look at Thunder Daoist, his eyes revealed an indiscernible and mysterious light, and he said, "After the second restriction, I won't kill you!"

Thunder Daoist silently pondered and looked at the dangers still around him. After a long time, he nodded. "OK."



Wang Lin sat down in the lotus position and both his hands formed many seals. One by one, restrictions flew out and fell on Thunder Daoist's body. At the same time, Wang Lin said, "When I place my imprint, you must not resist. Otherwise, don't blame me for not keeping my promise!"

Thunder Daoist remained quiet and closed his eyes. He sneered inside his heart. "I would like to see what kind of restrictions you can place. Wait until this old man recovers his origin energy, then I can easily break any restrictions!"

Wang Lin's expression revealed a trace of gloominess. Only by refining the old man into a celestial guard could he feel completely safe. In his eyes, Thunder Daoist met the requirements to be refined into a celestial guard. Also, with the Thunder Beast outside, by combining the two, the success rate would increase by a lot.

Moreover, even if it failed, it wouldn't matter, as there would be no loss for Wang Lin.

Wang Lin spat out a mouthful of origin energy that turned into countless symbols. Each symbol fell on Thunder Daoist one by one.

Thunder Daoist suddenly opened his eyes and stared at Wang Lin. After a long time, his heart let out a cold snort and he closed his eyes once more. He allowed Wang Lin's origin energy to freely enter his body.

Just at the moment his eyes closed, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he slapped his bag of holding. The Soul Lasher appeared in his hand and he viciously whipped Thunder Daoist.

Thunder Daoist opened his eyes once more and shouted, "What are you doing?!"

Wang Lin's speed was too fast, and the whip was even faster. At the moment Thunder Daoist spoke, the whip hit his body.

It wasn't just once. At the moment it landed on his body, the Soul

Lasher was waved six times. In a instant, Thunder Daoist was hit six times!

As the sounds of the whip echoed, Thunder Daoist's body trembled. His expression turned pale and his eyes dimmed. Behind him, his origin soul was knocked seven feet away from his body.

He was just about to retaliate when the celestial guard stepped forth and the Thunder Beast roared. The three ultimate primary souls' ghostly wails also echoed in the cave.

At this moment, the seven star sword formation emitted powerful sword energy and the seven swords fused into one and chopped down. The seven evil beasts inside the swords let out a unified roar, preventing Thunder Daoist's attempt to return to his body.

Above Thunder Daoist's origin soul was the restriction Wang Lin had placed earlier. It took the form of a lightning net that trapped Thunder Daoist's origin soul.

# Chapter 706 - Pitiful Greed

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Thunder Daoist shouted, “Xu Mu, you didn’t keep your promise!”

Wang Lin’s gaze was calm. Thunder Daoist was seriously injured and his body was almost devoid of any energy. In order to survive, he had to agree to Wang Lin’s condition, and doing so gave Wang Lin a very good opportunity to refine a celestial guard.

The first requirement for refining a puppet was that the person being refined must be willing!

Wang Lin calmly said, “I will keep my promise, but this second step won’t work unless you are willing. In order to prevent any accidents, I had to make your origin soul come out.” His right hand moved and the celestial guard and Thunder Beast immediately surrounded Thunder Daoist. If Thunder Daoist attempted anything, they would attack without any hesitation.

Without looking at Thunder Daoist’s origin soul, Wang Lin grabbed Thunder Daoist’s body. After taking the bag of holding, he spat out another mouthful of origin energy that surrounded Thunder Daoist’s body.

Thunder Daoist’s origin soul was extremely gloomy as he coldly looked at Wang Lin. He wanted to see what kind of imprint this Xu Mu was going to leave!

Time slowly passed Wang Lin continued to spit out origin energy. The origin energy entered Thunder Daoist’s body like bolts of thunder.

In a flash, several days passed by. Thunder Daoist’s body continued to wither until it was almost just skin and bones. However, thunder moved inside his body, and there was also flashes of copper colored light which looked extremely bizarre.

Thunder Daoist’s origin soul watched intently every day, and his eyes were filled with shock the whole time. At the beginning he

didn't understand what Wang Lin wanted to do, but after a few days, he suddenly understood. This Xu Mu was going to refine him into a puppet!!

The shock in his eyes turned into horror, especially when he looked at the celestial guard puppet next to him. Although he was only an origin soul right now, he felt his body turn cold.

“Could it... Could this puppet be something refined by him?! What is this person's background to know such a vicious refining method!?”

Wang Lin opened his eyes and looked at the mummified body giving off a copper glow. His eyes released a mysterious light.

“It is truly the body of an Illusory Yin cultivator. It is already copper rank without any metal material. If I add a few heavenly treasures, I believe it can climb even more!”

When Thunder Daoist's origin soul saw Wang Lin open his eyes, he immediately shouted, “Xu Mu, what are you doing!? This old man promised to be your slave, I didn't promise to be your puppet!” He had shouted many times already, but Wang Lin simply ignored him and continued refining. Watching his own body being refining made his hatred for Wang Lin reached an extreme.

However, he didn't dare to move carelessly. The seal on his origin soul and being surrounded by the celestial guard, Thunder Beast, and three ultimate primary souls made it so he would die if he made a move.

“Noisy!” Wang Lin frowned and waved his fight hand. The two rays of Ling Tianhou's sword energy flew out and the cave was immediately filled with sword energy. This sword energy was filled with Ling Tianhou's tyrannical domain. Under the pressure of the two rays of sword energy, Thunder Daoist immediately shut his mouth. The horror in his eyes became even stronger when he saw at the two rays of sword energy.

His bitter gaze looked around at the dangers surrounding him. Not to mention right now, when he barely had any origin energy, he still wouldn't dare to carelessly rush out even if he had all his origin energy. What he feared most was those two rays of sword energy!

After Thunder Daoist's origin soul shut up, Wang Lin's divine sense spread out and covered the entire planet. After a long time, his eyes narrowed and he raised his right hand. The surroundings shook and the underworld river appeared in the sky outside the cave.

Wang Lin shouted, "Underworld river, suck!"

The underworld river in the sky released a powerful suction force. This suction force entered the earth and this abandoned planet began to tremble. The shaking gradually intensified until it was like an earthquake.

Shortly after, ores containing metal element were pulled out from the ground and into the underworld river one by one. Over time, more and more metal ores were sucked out.

After a long time, the earth slowly stopped trembling and the suction force disappeared. The large amount of metal ores were melted to form three fist-sized golden liquid balls that slowly floated into the cave.

Wang Lin grabbed one of the golden liquid balls, pressed it against Thunder Daoist's forehead, and followed it up with a mouthful of origin energy.

When the third ball disappeared into Thunder Daoist's body, the copper light disappeared and was replaced by a silver glow.

"Silver grade!" Wang Lin's eyes revealed relief and fell on the still gloomy Thunder Daoist's origin soul.

"Be my puppet for three thousand years and I'll give you freedom. How about it?"

Thunder Daoist silently pondered.

Wang Lin calmly said, “Even if you have a life-saving spell, it won’t be faster than my sword energy!”

There were only two roads before Thunder Daoist. The first was risk it and resist, but he was aware that although his life-saving spell was powerful, it couldn’t compare to the two rays of sword energy. If both rays attacked at the same time, he would have no path of retreat!

The second was to agree and become a puppet... He would be exchanging three thousand years of time for his freedom, and that was if Wang Lin kept the promise and didn’t die during those three thousand years... Thunder Daoist looked at the puppet that hadn’t said a word since the beginning.

“This puppet’s body is very strong; it can even fight barehanded against magical treasures... It shouldn’t die during battle...”

At this moment in the far away planet Yun Xia, the dense fog was covering up everything inside. A cold aura was coming from within, causing every cultivator that passed by to make a detour.

In the Allheaven Star System, planet Yun Xia was a place of death. Very few cultivators who entered would return alive.

Just at this moment, the thick fog began to sink violently as if something was trying to charge out. This churning in the fog became even stronger.

In an instant, a thin body wearing tattered clothes charged out in an extremely sorry state. His eyes were filled with fear as he charged out, and there was a huge furnace in front of him.

As he was about to charge out of the fog, the thin face revealed ecstasy. This was the eighth time he had attempted to escape in over seventy years... But just at this moment, a long tentacle lashed out at an unimaginable speed from planet Yun Xia. It wrapped around the thin figure and mercilessly dragged him

down.

This person was Greed. He was grabbed by the tentacle and was rapidly pulled down. He looked at the dense fog around him and his eyes revealed despair.

“I have searched for treasures all my life, and I didn’t think something like this would ever happen... Wang Lin, this was all because of you! If you hadn’t come to this damned Allheaven Star System, how could this old man be sent here!?! If I wasn’t sent here, how could I have entered this terrifying planet?!”

# Chapter 707 - The Incomplete Celestial Spell

## Book That Shocked Wang Lin

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Half a year later, a muffled explosion echoed across the abandon planet Wang Lin made a cave in. The entire planet shivered slightly as dust filled up the sky like a dense fog.

Wang Lin frowned and walked out from this dense dust cloud.

Behind him followed a skinny puppet. There were countless lightning bolts shining on the puppet's fist.

Thunder Daoist chose to compromise in the end, but Wang Lin underestimated the failure rate of creating celestial guards. Even with the Thunder Beast from the Thunder Celestial Temple, it still failed in the end.

“Low grade celestial guards have strength equal to peak first step cultivators. It was because I added the heavenly ghost that produced some change that it was able to reach the strength of Illusory Ying cultivators.

“For this second celestial guard, I used an Illusory Yin cultivator along with the Thunder Beast. I should have been able to produce a mid-grade celestial guard, but unfortunately I still failed.”

Wang Lin secretly sighed. Many things make you feel like you are in control, but in the end they still escape your grasp.

“It seems my dao heart is a bit restless!” Wang Lin removed the feeling of helplessness from his mind and his mind became calm once more. He looked at the mummy behind him and began to ponder.

Wang Lin mumbled, “It's not like I didn't gain anything!”

After the second celestial guard refining had failed, Thunder Daoist's origin soul lost its consciousness and turned into a mysterious light that fused with the body. The Thunder Beast was



also crushed and fused with it.

“Peak of silver grade!” Wang Lin withdrew his gaze. Although he failed, at the moment of failure, he decisively cut off Thunder Daoist’s origin soul and gave up on the refining process. This made the celestial guard, which was on the third step of refining, revert to the first step.

He had obtained a peak silver grade body of what could be considered an incomplete celestial guard. Although it couldn’t use any spells, the body was extremely strong.

If Wang Lin’s origin soul could leave his body, he would just barely be able to manipulate it. However, right now his origin soul couldn’t leave his body, so with his divine sense, he could just barely make it perform some simple actions, like that punch just now.

This kind of control couldn’t be used in battle. In fact, even if Wang Lin’s origin soul could take control of it, he wouldn’t be able to use it like his own body, as the remains of Thunder Daoist’s origin soul would reject his control.

After reaching the first step of the celestial guard refining process, only the original origin soul could freely control the body. Once the third step, the origin soul refining step, failed, then no one would be able to control it, unless someone several ranks higher in cultivation possessed it as their own body.

Wang Lin’s gaze was calm as he put the second celestial guard back into his bag and walked back into the cave.

He had too many things to do; the celestial guard was only one of them. After balancing his mentality a bit, the irritation from the failure of the celestial guard disappeared.

“I must increase my cultivation level so that it matches my domain!” Inside the cave, Wang Lin sat down in the lotus position and his eyes lit up as he stared forward.

The three ultimate primary souls had already been put away by him along with the seven star sword formation. However, Ling Tianhou's sword energy rays, the celestial guard, and Thunder Beast were still inside the cave.

The celestial guard stood on the side not far away from Thunder Beast that had the third seal released and was lying on the ground.

Ling Tianhou's two rays of sword energy floated in the air. They emitted powerful sword energy that gave off a faint, whistling noise.

Wang Lin's gaze was on the Thunder Beast.

If it wasn't for the life and death situation from before, Wang Lin would have never opened the third seal on the God Slaying War Chariot without any preparation. After all, the God Slaying War Chariot was extremely difficult to control; one mishap and he would suffer the backlash.

However, during these six months, the Thunder Beast's reaction had been unexpected. Not only did it not show any signs of causing him any backlash, it even followed all of his commands.

However, there was one order it wouldn't listen to no matter what spell Wang Lin used.

It wouldn't turn back to the war chariot and return to his bag of holding.

The Thunder Beast was three times larger than before. It had become more brilliant and more gold had appeared on its silver horn.

When Wang Lin looked at it, the Thunder Beast also raised its large head and glanced at Wang Lin. Its sprayed out two strands of thunder from hits noise that traveled across its body.

The person and beast stared at each other. Wang Lin could feel that this beast had become more intelligent as if it had a real soul.

Although the Thunder Beast was defiant before, its eyes were never as smart as they were now.

As if it was annoyed, the Thunder Beast withdrew its gaze. It let out a growl, then its body turned into a bolt of thunder and disappeared into the distance.

Wang Lin wryly smiled. During these past six months, this beast was often like this. It would leave and not come back for several days.

After pondering for a bit, Wang Lin revealed a decisive gaze.

“Since this beast isn’t willing to return to the bag of holding, then I’ll simply let it be!” Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and the two rays of Ling Tianhou’s sword energy returned to his body. As for the celestial guard, it stood at the entrance of the cave to protect Wang Lin.

Wang Lin took out a bag of holding. This bag of holding held everything Thunder Daoist owned. When Thunder Daoist’s consciousness dissipated during the third step of the refining process, the divine sense on it disappeared and the bag became ownerless.

There were many things inside this bag of holding. Aside from some daily use stuff, there were only four things that caught Wang Lin’s attention. The first item was a jade.

There was a fierce Thunder Beast carved on this jade. The Thunder Beast had a golden horn with lightning scattered all over its body. It looked extremely mighty. There was a large rune engraved on the back of the jade.

Wang Lin didn’t know the meaning of the rune, but after some analysis, he guessed the use of this object.

Ordinary jades would never have such embellishments carved on them, so this jade obviously had the role of a token.

When he tried checking it with his divine sense, a ray of

lightning came out to prevent Wang Lin from checking it. Wang Lin's expression remained neutral as he carefully examined this lightning before revealing a smile.

“Could it be that I really have the potential to be a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple...” Wang Lin revealed a strange smile. This lightning could prevent most cultivators, even some second step cultivators, from checking the jade.

However, it had no effect on Wang Lin.

The lightning contained a sliver of heavenly thunder. This was the true might of heavenly thunder. It was obvious that unless one cultivated the cultivation method of the Thunder Celestial Temple, it was impossible to view what was inside this jade.

However, Wang Lin had once devoured an ancient thunder dragon, so the thunder he controlled was a level above this. The thunder in his origin soul moved and moved into the jade. He easily broke through the lightning and saw inside the jade.

Even with Wang Lin's mental strength, his eyes suddenly widened. There were only two spells stored in this jade, and the first was Furnace Becomes the World!

For one's own dao to form a furnace that could refine the world. This furnace was integrated with one's origin energy to create an amazing origin energy spell!

It was obvious this spell was the one that Thunder Daoist had used. Wang Lin had a strong understanding of this spell.

“Unfortunately, this spell requires too much origin energy. It's impossible to use it before reaching the Illusory Yin stage.”

Wang Lin's divine sense landed on the second spell. This spell was named Thunder Origin spell!

This Thunder Origin spell was what really shocked Wang Lin!

“The Thunder Origin spell is a fragment of a low rank celestial

spell. Absorb origin energy from thunder and quickly condense it into your own. Help reduce the time one stays at the Yin and Yang stage.

“This spell is very overbearing. The might of heavenly thunder is something first step cultivators can’t withstand, so they can’t cultivate this.”

Wang Lin’s heart suddenly skipped a beat. Ordinary cultivators couldn’t cultivate this, but by chance he had a thunder origin soul. The value of this spell was unimaginable to him.

Even if a real low grade celestial spell was placed before him, it wouldn’t have the same value as this. Although it was only the fragment of a low grade celestial spell, it was something Wang Lin needed the most right now.

“No wonder the Thunder Celestial Temple is so strong in the Allheaven Star System. Being able absorb origin energy from heavenly thunder allows them to cultivate much faster than others.”

Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and he revealed a smile.

“After cultivating this Thunder Origin spell and this Furnace Becomes the World spell and adding in the Thunder Beast, even a real messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple would be shocked...”

After memorizing the information inside the jade, Wang Lin carefully put it away and looked at the next item.

This item was a sword. This sword had no body, it was completely made of lightning. Wang Lin saw Thunder Daoist use this against the celestial guard. Even the celestial guard’s punches couldn’t break this sword.

Looking at the sword, Wang Lin pondered a bit before putting it away.

The third item was a silver stone the size of his fist. It contained

the power of thunder and lightning. Wang Lin had a lot of interest in this item, so his divine sense carefully examined it. Then he lifted his right hand and gently placed his hand on it.

At the moment his hand touched it, a large amount of lightning came out of the stone and entered Wang Lin's body.

If it was an ordinary cultivator, this lightning would have caused some serious injuries. However, Wang Lin's origin soul opened its mouth and devoured this lightning.

At the moment the lightning disappeared, a wave of origin energy spread throughout Wang Lin's body. This was only a tiny amount of origin energy, but it made Wang Lin's eyes shine brightly.

He took a deep breath and stared at this stone. After hesitating for a long time, he gave up the idea of absorbing it and put it inside his bag.

This last item was something Wang Lin was familiar with, a celestial jade.

# Chapter 708 - Original Body, Ta Sen, Zhou Ru

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The amount of celestial jades in Thunder Daoist's bag made Wang Lin gasp. The amount of celestial jades was simply too shocking; not even a cultivation family could compare.

“Just a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple has this much celestial jade. This shows just how powerful the Thunder Celestial Temple is!” Joy didn't appear in Wang Lin's head when he saw all these celestial jades, only shock.

He pondered for a long time and his eyes shined brightly.

“Thunder Celestial Temple...”

Wang Lin took a deep breath, then his body flickered and he disappeared into the cave. The celestial guard followed closely after him.

Wang Lin's body floated in the air above the sky in the eastern part of the planet. He waved his hand down, and following a loud rumble, everything 5,000 kilometers was flattened.

The surrounding 5,000 kilometer area was as flat as a mirror. All of the protruding rocks became dust that was blown away by the wind.

So much dust was kicked up that it looked like white mist.

Wang Lin floated down and sat in the center. He slapped his bag of holding and all the celestial jades he had gotten from the three families flew out. The celestial jades landed around him in dense packs.

Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and the one-billion-soul soul flag flew out. All of the soul fragments fused to make the three ultimate primary souls and they began patrolling the area. The celestial guard also flew into the air and carefully observed the

area. Anything that attempted to get close would immediately be killed.

After doing all of this, Wang Lin took a deep breath, his hand formed a seal, and he closed his eyes.

Large amounts of celestial spiritual energy suddenly filled the air and formed a giant storm that was constantly being absorbed by Wang Lin.

After a moment, all of the celestial jades on the ground all shattered. Then a large amount of celestial jades immediately flew out of Wang Lin's bag and this cycle continued.

More and more celestial spiritual energy filled Wang Lin's body, and his cultivation level kept increasing.

At this moment in the distant Alliance Star System, there was an abandoned planet. This planet was not big, even smaller than planet Suzaku, and there was no life here.

On this day, three rays of sword energy quickly crossed through the stars. The one in front was a woman. She was wearing a light purple, cotton dress. It was simple, but not without taste, giving off a graceful feel. There was faint, plum-colored lipstick applied to her elegant lips. Her unique and elegant face gave off a charming feel that could attract anyone.

The most eye-catching thing was her eyes that shined like the stars. Her body was emitting a faint fragrance that spread everywhere she went.

There were several shining butterfly discs on the right side of her forehead. The colorful reflections made her even more beautiful.

If Wang Lin was here and saw this woman, he would feel that she looked familiar. She was the one who left Suzaku after devouring Qian Feng and then was kicked out of the planet Five Elements, Zi Xin!

When she was being hunted by the Heavenly Water Palace, she



was saved by Yao Xixue's father, the Blood Ancestor, and became his concubine.

Two old men giving off bloody lights followed behind her. Their eyes were dim and their minds were clearly being controlled. These two people were blood slaves refined by the Blood Ancestor.

Every single blood slave had Ascendant cultivation.

Zi Xin was very fast and soon brought the two blood slaves to this tiny, far-away planet.

Zi Xin's voice was very attractive as she slowly asked, "This is the planet you spoke of?"

One of the blood slaves behind her slowly said, "Mistress, this is the planet."

Zi Xin's eyes narrowed and landed on this planet. Three months ago, one of the blood slaves reported that there were some changes happening to the planet, as if it was slowly dying.

This planet was in the Blood Ancestor's sphere of influence. After the trip to the Demon Spirit Land, the Blood Ancestor always showed a gloomy expression. Not long after, he left without anyone knowing where he went.

Zi Xin pondered for a while before heading toward the tiny planet with the two blood slaves.

There weren't any living beings on this planet; it was completely abandoned. The earth was completely dried up. When Zi Xin and the blood slaves arrived on the planet, they heard a rumble that continued to echo.

Then she saw even more cracks appear on the earth, and a mountain in the distance suddenly collapsed, causing dust to fill the air.

Farther away, there was a 100-foot-wide river that had already dried up.

One of the blood slaves said, “Although this planet was abandoned 400 years ago, it was not this strange back then. It’s as if the planet has completed an entire life cycle in the last 400 years. This was especially more apparent in the last few decades.”

Zi Xin’s eyes lit up and her divine sense spread out. She wanted to check the depths of the planet. However, just as her divine sense entered the ground...

A coldness filled with killing intent suddenly echoed.

“Scram!” This voice was several times more violent than thunder, and a powerful sense of majesty suddenly appeared. Even more cracks appeared on the ground. At this moment, the sky darkened as if it didn’t dare to resist this voice.

This voice carried endless sound waves that superimposed on each other, making it sound like countless voices roaring at the same time.

“Scram!!!”

At this moment, the entire planet seemed to collapse. The mountains collapsed and the earth sank. Countless spatial cracks appeared in the sky as the cold wind roared. It was like hell on earth.

At the same time, this voice landed on Zi Xin’s ear, causing her face to turn pale. The two blood slaves trembled and coughed out large mouthfuls of blood.

Zi Xin’s eyes were filled with horror. She didn’t have enough time to think about why this voice sounded familiar. She immediately respectfully bowed and said, “Junior didn’t know this place was Senior’s closed door cultivation spot. Sorry for disturbing Senior. I’ll leave immediately.”

Her scalp felt numb as she quickly retreated without any hesitation followed by the two blood slaves. The three of them quickly left the planet. Once they were in space, the fear in Zi Xin’s

eyes disappeared. After looking at the planet meaningfully, she quickly left with the two blood slaves.

Shortly after they left, the rumbling sounds from the planet became even louder. Soon, the entire planet began to collapse. It looked like a large ball with many cracks, but then even more cracks appeared and the entire planet collapsed in an instant.

At the moment it collapsed, a loud sound echoed across the stars. An invisible force also spread out, and far away, Zi Xin and the two blood slaves' expressions changed once more.

The force was so fast that it was able to catch up to them. Zi Xin's expression became pale and she shouted, "Blood slaves, explode to stop it!"

The two blood slaves behind her didn't hesitate to charge toward the source of the force and explode their origin souls!

Borrowing this moment, Zi Xin took out a blood red jade from her bag. This was something the Blood Ancestor gave her. It could be used once to be teleported back to the Blood planet from anywhere.

However, it would take a certain amount of time to activate.

The planet collapsed and turned into countless dust particles that spread across the stars. After the planet collapsed, there was a man standing at the center.

He had a head of red hair that flowed without any wind and his eyes were as cold as ice. His skin was very rough with very noticeable veins that looked like runes.

There were four stars slowly rotating on his forehead. However, one of the stars was flickering.

He was Wang Lin's original body!

The original body's expression was cold like ice that hadn't melted in countless years. His body gave off an extremely cold

aura.

The force caused by the collapse by the planet seemed to have no effect on him at all; it didn't even seem to be able to penetrate his skin. Wang Lin's eyes looked into the distant void.

"This planet no longer has any spiritual energy for me to absorb..." Wang Lin pondered a bit as he slowly looked at the collapsed planet around him. Then his right hand reached out and he grabbed.

The dust around him suddenly paused and an ancient aura slowly condensed. However, not long after, it dissipated.

"This soul extraction spell requires some cultivation!" Wang Lin's origin body stepped forward. With how strong his body was, he didn't need a star compass to travel among the stars.

"Unfortunately, I still haven't found any aura of an adult ancient god. Otherwise, I would have truly reached four stars... Could it be I need to take a trip back to planet Suzaku... I don't know when Ta Sen will break free..." Wang Lin's original body slowly disappeared among the stars.

Several months later, Wang Lin's body chose a new abandoned planet. He slowly entered the core of the planet and closed his eyes to cultivate.

He chose this planet because it had a natural layer of thunder.

Planet Suzaku, Sea of Devils.

The fog in the Sea of Devils had disappeared a long time ago, so the entire Sea of Devils was now a large basin.

In the depths of the Sea of Devils there was a place called the Broken Chaotic Stars. This was a forbidden area of the Sea of Devils! Anyone who approached his place would mysteriously disappear. After a while, no one dared to come here.

Inside the Land of the Ancient God inside the Chaotic Broken

Stars.

Countless cultivators were sitting in the sea of blood. These cultivators' cultivation levels slowly increased as the sea of blood invaded them. Those ancient cultivators were becoming even more powerful.

On the largest pillar in the sea of blood sat a red-haired man. His body was giving off an aura so powerful that it could cause all beings to tremble!

A rust-covered sword was stabbed into the ground next to the man. This rust-covered sword also had some dry blood on it.

At this moment, the sound of something grinding against the ground could be heard. He had his head lowered and his red hair was covering his whole body. Through the gaps in his hair, one could see that he was carving the two words "Wang Lin" with his sharp nail.

If one looked closely, one could clearly see that this entire pillar was covered with these two words!

"Wang Lin..." A hoarse voice came from the red-haired man and echoed across the entire sea of blood. Every cultivator's body trembled.

For countless years, they had heard the name Wang Lin so much that it was engraved in their bones...

"Wang Lin, I'm about to be free..."

Three months later, a person walked out from the Chaotic Broken Stars. This person had a monkey with red eyes on his shoulder, and he slowly walked out of the Sea of Devils.

He wasn't Ta Sen but a messenger sent by Ta Sen!

There was deep hatred in this person's eyes. If Wang Lin was here, he would recognize him as the long dead Sky Devil Magician!

Back then, if it wasn't for Wang Lin, the heritage of knowledge

would have been his. He was the master of Six Desire Devil Lord and had plotted for thousands of years, but in the end, all of it was destroyed by Wang Lin. His hatred for Wang Lin wasn't any weaker than Ta Sen's!

"The realm under the Thunder Celestial Realm..." Sky Devil Magician's body flickered and left planet Suzaku.

Planet Suzaku, peak of Mount Suzaku.

Zhou Ru's long hair flowed with the wind and her dress flapped in the wind. She looked much more mature than before. Behind her, Little White was lying on the ground with a lazy gaze.

Zhou Ru was holding a bag of holding in her hand. This bag was very old and clearly had hundreds of years of history.

"Uncle, I can now open the bag you left me back then..."

Zhou Ru said this softly before looking down at the bag. Her divine sense entered the bag and opened it.

There was nothing inside... Only a ray of white light shot out and entered between Zhou Ru's eyebrows. Her body trembled, her grip on the bag loosened, and it was blown far away.

Little White let out a roar, suddenly stood up, and looked at Zhou Ru. He couldn't understand what exactly had happened.

The white light disappeared between Zhou Ru's eyebrows, and in her brain a seal was released... The sealed memories slowly appeared before Zhou Ru.

"For these 19 years, I felt this child grow up as if she was my own. Big Brother Wang... I can't bear it... Wan Er is very silly; I have let you down..."

Tears appeared on Zhou Ru's face, and after a long time, she lowered her head, sat down, and hugged her knees. She couldn't stop her tears.

"Little White, it turns out Uncle never wanted me to find him..."

Wang Lin was currently absorbing celestial spiritual energy like crazy. Around him, the shattered celestial jades continued to pile up more and more.

The amount of celestial jades required to break past the mid stage of Ascendant was a terrifying, far more than early stage to mid stage. However, Wang Lin had enough celestial jades.

However, Wang Lin found that after his origin soul devoured the ancient thunder dragon,, it was different from before. It was like a bottomless pit when it came to absorbing celestial jades.

Half a year had already passed, and he had consumed a terrifying amount of celestial jades every day. However, his origin soul was still not full.

Time slowly passed and he consumed even more celestial jades. Another six months passed, and on this day, Wang Lin suddenly opened his eyes. Lightning flashed through his eyes and a heaven shaking aura rushed out of his body.

Wang Lin stood up. His expression was calm and he stepped toward the sky.

“Late stage Ascendant!”

# Chapter 709 - Fourth Step of Cultivation, Does it Exist...

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A ray of thunder flew through the stars. Inside the thunder was a Thunder Beast with silver horn that contained a hint of gold. Its whole body gave off flashes of lightning and looked very majestic.

Wang Lin was sitting in the lotus position on the back of the Thunder Beast. His hair moved without any wind and his eyes were shining. Although he looked ordinary, he gave off an extraordinary aura.

If anyone saw him right now they would without a doubt think he was a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple. Right now he was far too similar to Thunder Daoist.

If a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple met Wang Lin, they would be startled.

More than 900 years of cultivation allowed Wang Lin to reach the late stage of Ascendant, the same cultivation level as Zhuque Zi back then.

If Zhuque Zi wasn't dead, how would he feel if he saw this? The little cultivator who he only considered a pawn had grown to such heights!

Late stage Ascendant cultivators were considered supreme existences in some small cultivation planets. No one would dare to provoke them there.

After spending the last year absorbing celestial spiritual energy, Wang Lin had finally reached this peak. He only needed to take another step for his cultivation and domain to reach completion. After that, he would be able to take the step toward the second step!

Not many people could reach the second step of cultivation, and it was so difficult that cultivators at the first step couldn't imagine



it.

Although Wang Lin hadn't reached that step, the few times he battled with Illusory Yin cultivators made him realize how powerful second step cultivators were.

"The first step of cultivation was already very difficult. Thinking back over these 900 years of cultivation, crisis was around every corner. Any bit of carelessness would have caused my soul to be destroyed. If it wasn't for Senior Zhou Yi, I would already be dead from trying to break into the Ascendant stage.

"If the first step was already like this. then the second step must more difficult. The second step must also have its own life and death trial... I wonder if I can pass it... However, a person who follows the will of the heavens is the same as a mortal, and someone who goes against the heavens is immortal. As long as my dao heart remains, I can conquer all dangers!" Wang Lin's eyes shined brightly.

"There is also the third step of cultivation. Even people like the All-Seer haven't reached it and are struggling in pursuit. What level is this third step... How will it compare against an ancient god..." Wang Lin's eyes showed a hint of anticipation.

However, he knew that the third step was currently too far away; he might not even grasp it before his lifespan ends.

"The three steps of cultivation are like climbing a mountain; each step is more difficult than the previous. I don't know how many realms are in the third step... I just don't know if there is a fourth step!" Wang Lin's right hand gently rubbed the Thunder Beast's head. Lightning moved through his hand, but it had no effect on him.

"Does the fourth step exist..." Wang Lin muttered, as if he was asking the stars.

No one could answer this question.

The thunder brought Wang Lin toward planet Thousand Illusion. Planet Ran Yun was where his memories were sealed, so Wang Lin didn't want to go there anymore.

"It is about time to explore that Moongazer Serpent on planet Yun Xia. I need a large amount of Celestial Ascension Fruits, so the Huan family is the best choice!" Wang Lin rode the Thunder Beast forward. Although it was slower than the star compass, it was still very fast.

"The original body has absorbed the spiritual energy of a small planet and its strength is at four stars. However, it is still missing the aura of an adult ancient god. I wonder if I can find it in the Allheaven Star System..." Wang Lin's eyes lit up as if he had an epiphany.

"The Moongazer Serpent is a parasite that lives inside an ancient god's body. I wonder if there is any remnant aura of an ancient god there..." Wang Lin remembered something from the past.

"Back then, on planet Tian Yun, a messenger of the Cultivation Alliance came with a Star Sable. That creature is extremely sensitive to the aura of an ancient god. If that beast was here, it would help a lot in search of an ancient god's aura."

The Thunder Beast roared as it flew through space. Half a month later, planet Thousand Illusion appeared in Wang Lin's eyes. His eyes were calm as the Thunder Beast flew toward planet Thousand Illusion.

The moment he closed, in countless thunder clouds appeared and the sound of thunder rumbling echoed across the sky. This phenomenon immediately caught the attention of the cultivators on planet Thousand Illusion.

The Thunder Beast closed in and directly penetrated through the atmosphere. As it floated in the air, it raised its head and let out a roar. This roar represented all the thunder in the world.

The rumble effected all the thunder clouds created by the arrival of the Thunder Beast. Bolts of thunder descended from the sky, creating a series of explosions.

Just like when Thunder Daoist arrived on planet Ran Yun, every cultivator on planet Thousand Illusion trembled. Their bodies and souls shook from the might of the thunder.

After releasing the third seal, the strength and inheritance the Thunder Beast gained made it no weaker than an Illusory Yin cultivator!

Wang Lin frowned. He didn't want to attract so much attention. He slapped the Thunder Beast's head, causing it to immediately stop roaring, and flew directly toward the ground.

The Thunder Beast rushed straight for the Huan family's home according to Wang Lin's memory.

Before he closed in, every cultivator of the Huan family flew out with Huan Fengshen leading them. They looked at the approaching thunder with horror in their eyes.

When they clearly saw Wang Lin sitting on the Thunder Beast, some people even exclaimed out loud.

The people of the Huan family could never forget Wang Lin.

Sitting on the Thunder Beast's head, Wang Lin's eyes carried lightning sparks as he calmly said, "Huan family head, come forth!"

Huan Fengshen took a deep breath. He stepped forth and respectfully said, "Huan family's Huan Fengshen greets messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple. I didn't recognize Lord Messenger before; I hope Lord Messenger doesn't mind."

Wang Lin would naturally not explain and said, "There is no need to talk about matters of the past. I want to ask if you have a way to obtain a large amount of Celestial Ascension Fruits!"

“Celestial Ascension Fruits?” Huan Fengshen was startled and immediately bitterly said, “Lord Messenger, this...”

Wang Lin’s eyes narrowed and looked at Huan Fengshen. The Thunder Beast under him began to growl.

Huan Fengshen let out a sigh and revealed a decisive gaze. He nodded and said, “Forget it, the Huan family will give up the opportunity to enter the Thunder Celestial Realm in 100 years and give all the collected Celestial Ascension Fruits to Lord Messenger.”

Wang Lin’s expression was neutral, but he began to think. This Huan Fengshen’s words contained some clues. Could the Celestial Ascension Fruit have something to do with the Thunder Celestial Realm...

The Thunder Celestial Realm was going to open up in 100 years. Wang Lin had heard this from Sun Xi before.

Wang Lin’s expression didn’t change as he silently nodded.

The Huan family had a large amount of Celestial Ascension Fruits, but it still wasn’t enough for Wang Lin’s needs.

“It seems I have to borrow the name of the Thunder Celestial Temple and go through this northern domain for more!” Wang Lin rubbed the Thunder Beast’s head.

# Chapter 710 - Attachment

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The five major planets in the northern domain of the Allheaven Star System each had many cultivation planets under them, and there were many cultivation families on these cultivation planets. Wang Lin sat on the back of the Thunder Beast and went directly toward the Qian family.

The second step cultivators of the Qian family had gone into closed door cultivation long ago, so everything regarding the family was managed being by Qian Kuizi. When Wang Lin entered planet Thousand Illusion, Qian Kuizi noticed instantly.

When he saw Wang Lin arrive on the Thunder Beast, he was convinced that what the Huan family's ancestor said was a lie. This person was without a doubt a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple.

Thinking about the powerful treasures and spells this person displayed 70 years ago in the battle against the Huan family's ancestor, Qian Kuizi's heart trembled.

"The messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple my Qian family relied on died in the Thunder Celestial Realm several thousand years ago. In the Allheaven Star System, unless it is one of the ancient families, everyone needs to rely on a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple to survive..." Qian Kuizi hesitated. His decision now would determine the future development of the Qian family.

"Unfortunately, all of the second step cultivators in the family are all in closed door cultivation. I can't disturb them, or else there would be someone to discuss this with."

While Qian Kuizi was hesitating, Wang Lin headed toward the Qian family's city on the Thunder Beast.

The Qian family's city was very large, several times larger than

the Huan family's. After all, the Qian family was the number one family on planet Thousand Illusions.

Qian Kuizi and some cultivators of the Qian family quickly came out to welcome Wang Lin.

Although Qian Kuizi's cultivation level was higher than Wang Lin's, the status of a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple was as high as the heavens, so they wouldn't dare to offend one.

On the Thunder Beast, Wang Lin's eyes were calm as he looked at the Qian family cultivators. Finally, his gaze fell on Qian Kuizi, and he said, "Senior Qian Kuizi, long time no see."

Qian Kuizi laughed and said, "I don't dare to be called Senior. Lord Messenger's status is noble, and my cultivation level is merely slightly higher. Let's talk as peers."

While Qian Kuizi spoke calmly, his heart was shocked. From what he could see, this person had gone from the early stage of Ascendant to the late stage of Ascendant in less than a century. Although he was still in the first step, this speed was shocking.

Only the various cultivation methods of the Thunder Celestial Temple could do this.

What shocked Qian Kuizi the most was the Thunder Beast under Wang Lin. This Thunder Beast was even fiercer, and when its gaze fell on Qian Kuizi, he felt like he had encountered a cultivator with similar cultivation level as his.

Qian Kuizi thought, "Back then, I thought this person had high status in the Thunder Celestial Temple. It looks like my guess is 70% likely to be true!"

Wang Lin faintly smiled and said, "That is fine as well. Fellow cultivator Qian Kuizi, I'm here to ask for some Celestial Ascension Fruits."

Qian Kuizi silently pondered a bit. Although the Celestial Ascension Fruits were very important to enter the Thunder

Celestial Realm, getting the support of a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple was more important.

The only hesitation he had was the future development of this person. It has to be said that in the Allheaven Star System, once a family was supported by an messenger, they couldn't be supported by another until that messenger died.

“With my Qian family's resources, we can bring a messenger that has reached the second step. However, those second step messengers are all too arrogant. To gain their support would require too many resources. This person's cultivation is lacking, but his potential in the future is infinite. Although this is just a bet, if I bet correctly here...” Qian Kuizi began to hesitate.

In the Allheaven Star System, if a family was not supported by a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple, it meant that they lost the protection of the Thunder Celestial Temple. The consequences of this were extremely serious.

The Thunder Celestial Temple was a giant existence that shrouded the Allheaven Star System. Its method of control over the Allheaven Star System was very primitive and very different from how the Cultivation Alliance controlled the Alliance Star System.

In the Allheaven Star System, the Thunder Celestial Temple had a set number of messengers that never change; it always maintained 99 people.

There were 99 messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple, and each would have a large number of families that relied on them, allowing them to develop their own forces. This was the unique style of the Allheaven Star System.

Thunder Daoist's forces weren't in the northern domain, and he had only come here because he was ordered to investigate. It was due to his own confidence that he came by himself, and this resulted in his downfall.

If Wang Lin and Thunder Daoist were battling in Thunder Daoist's sphere of influence, Wang Lin would without a doubt died!

Qian Kuizi pondered for a long time, but Wang Lin didn't urge and quietly waited. He didn't know what Qian Kuizi was thinking. In fact, Qian Kuizi thoughts had nothing to do with the Celestial Ascension Fruits.

Shortly after, Qian Kuizi let out a sigh. The Huan family ancestor's words still echoed in his ears. He hesitated before saying, "Lord Messenger, my Qian family has a lot of Celestial Ascension Fruits, and we can give you half of them as a gift. However, I have a request I hope Lord Messenger can agree to."

Wang Lin's eyes were calm as he slowly said, "Speak."

Qian Kuizi looked at Wang Lin and said, "I would like to see Lord Messenger's Thunder Celestial Temple token!" His gaze narrowed. If this person couldn't take out a token, then he was a fake, but if he could... Qian Kuizi would make a certain decision.

Wang Lin coldly looked at Qian Kuizi. Without wasting time, he slapped his bag of holding and Thunder Daoist's jade flew out. Bursts of thunder immediately came from the jade and the might of thunder spread out.

Qian Kuizi had seen the token of a Thunder Celestial Temple messenger once before. At the moment he saw the token and felt the might of thunder, his expression immediately became respectful and the doubt in his heart disappeared.

"Lord Messenger, my Qian family is willing to make an agreement with you. When you reach the Yin and Yang stage, my Qian family will become your subordinates. Before that happens, my Qian family will do our best to meet your needs." Although Qian Kuizi no longer had any doubts, the matter of gaining support from a messenger was simply too important. He decided to wait instead of completely devoting themselves.



Wang Lin's expression remained the same, but his thoughts raced. This Thunder Celestial Temple seemed a bit strange.

“Becoming my subordinate family... can the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple develop their own forces...” Wang Lin didn't ask but softly said, “Let's talk about this matter in the future. First, bring me the Celestial Ascension Fruits.”

Qian Kuizi secretly sighed. It seemed the other party was not interested in his deal. It was not abnormal, as without handing over their family's bloodline inheritance, it wouldn't be considered truly becoming a subordinate family.

He didn't know if his hesitation had made his Qian family miss out on a chance to develop in the future, but right now he didn't have time to think about it. After hearing Wang Lin's order, he sent out the order to the Qian family members.

Shortly after, a cultivator of the Qian family appeared with a bag of holding and respectfully handed it to Qian Kuizi.

Qian Kuizi threw the bag over and said, “Lord Messenger, this is half the Celestial Ascension Fruits my Qian family possesses.”

Wang Lin scanned it with his divine sense and then nodded. The amount of Celestial Ascension Fruits in this bag was about the same as what the Huan family gave him, but it still wasn't enough for Wang Lin.

“Thanks!” After clasping his hands at Qian Kuizi, Wang Lin patted the Thunder Beast's head. The Thunder Beast let out a roar before turning into a bolt of thunder and disappearing.

Qian Kuizi looked at the bolt of thunder leaving and felt regret. If he was more decisive and had gained support...

Wang Lin had only obtained one fifth of the Celestial Ascension Fruits he needed, so there were still a lot to go. During the last 100 years, planet Thousand Illusions had undergone a lot of changes. The Xu family had mysteriously migrated.

After leaving planet Thousand Illusion, for the next several months, Wang Lin swept across the northern domain and borrowed the identity of a Thunder Celestial Temple messenger. Regardless of whether the cultivation planet was big or small, he would appear there.

A rumor saying that a Thunder Celestial Temple messenger was requesting Celestial Ascension Fruits soon appeared. However, this was quickly suppressed by Wang Lin using his status as a Thunder Celestial Temple messenger. This rumor only remained among the cultivation families.

A lot of cultivation families had never met a Thunder Celestial Temple messenger, so a lot of them greeted Wang Lin with a grand welcome.

Almost all of the families were shocked by the title of Thunder Celestial Temple messenger, so, like the Qian family, they handed over a portion of their Celestial Ascension Fruits. In the end, whenever Wang Lin arrived, the cultivation families would immediately hand over a portion of their Celestial Ascension Fruits. Some of the smaller cultivation families even requested to become his subordinate families.

After Wang Lin careful consideration, he didn't accept these requests, as this matter was too big. He had no feud with these families, and the risk was too great. If they became his subordinates and his identity was exposed in the future, it could easily implicate them.

After experiencing all this, Wang Lin gained some clues to the use of the Celestial Ascension Fruits to the Thunder Celestial Temple and why families became subordinate to Thunder Celestial Temple messengers.

The Celestial Ascension Fruits piled up until Wang Lin had far more than he needed, but he still continued to collect them. After all, these fruits still had great use in the Thunder Celestial Realm.

Half a year later, Wang Lin, along the the Thunder Beast, formed a ray of thunder and charged toward planet Yun Xia.

Among the bright stars there were many nebulae. Thunder echoed from the Thunder Beast, and Wang Lin traveled extremely quick.

“If I can succeed in this trip, then the metal element of the heaven defying bead will be complete. After that, it should be able to recognize an owner. I just don’t know if it will have any powers.” Wang Lin’s expectations began to rise as he flew toward planet Yun Xia.

Along the way, he took the one-billion-soul soul flag and searched the memories of the old man that was good at escaping. He memorized all of the old man’s escape spells.

This old man’s escape spells left a profound mark in Wang Lin’s memory. If it wasn’t for all the things that had happened, he would have studied them long ago.

Planet Yun Xia gradually became closer. In half a month, planet Yun Xia’s special fog appeared before Wang Lin’s eyes.

The fog was thicker than the last time he came here.

The bolt of thunder closed in, and before it even closed in, there were loud rumbles. Wang Lin’s eyes narrowed, and after a moment, he charged toward the thick fog.

Bursts of roars came from the fog. When the roars landed in Wang Lin’s ears, it made his eyes light up.

# Chapter 711 - Excretion

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The fog was so thick that it was preventing his divine sense from spreading too far. The Thunder Beast let out a roar and charged into the fog. Thunder covered its body as it descended through the fog.

The thunder melted large amounts of fog as they descended. Sitting on the Thunder Beast, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he slapped his bag of holding. The seven star sword formation flew out and rapidly rotated to clear the way.

With the experience from last time, Wang Lin had a good understanding of planet Yun Xia. His speed was not fast and could even be considered slow. Whenever the Thunder Beast let out a roar and wanted to go faster, Wang Lin would stop it.

Although the speed was slow, it was stable. With the seven star sword formation, they easily cleared the way and came closer to the surface of the planet.

Wang Lin calculated the distance it took for him to get through the fog last time, and when there should've been less than 1,000 feet remaining, he suddenly felt a sense of crisis in his heart.

The Thunder Beast detected this danger even earlier. Without waiting for Wang Lin's order, it immediately changed directions and charged out.

A slender tentacle appeared like an afterimage and swiped through where Wang Lin just was. It was simply too fast and seemed to only make a tiny hole through the fog.

Fortunately, the Thunder Beast dodged quickly enough. The tentacle that stretched out waved around before immediately withdrawing. However, while it was withdrawing, it wrapped around Wang Lin's seven star sword formation. It seemed to carry a powerful suction force as it pulled the seven star sword formation

down.

Wang Lin's expression was gloomy. If he didn't know of the danger and had rushed down, he wouldn't have been able to dodge the tentacle.

Fortunately, he wasn't going too fast, so the Thunder Beast was able to dodge it. The tentacle contained a powerful ability. When it touched the seven star sword formation, it made it so he couldn't control the swords.

"This tentacle looks familiar..." Wang Lin silently pondered for a bit before his eyes lit up and he recognized the origin of the tentacle.

Wang Lin gasped. "This thing is shockingly similar to the Moongazer Serpent's third form!"

The Moongazer Serpent had three forms. The first form was the dormant form with no offensive power. When Wang Lin first came here, that was the state the Moongazer Serpent was in.

The second form was when all the tentacles were withdrawn and the Moongazer Serpent would change into various shapes. The current Moongazer Serpent was in this state.

The third form was the assault form. All of the tentacles would be extended and could extend as long as the Moongazer Serpent itself. If one encountered a Moongazer Serpent in this form, they must escape, or they will be attacked.

Thinking about this, Wang Lin's expression became even more gloomy. He looked at the remaining 1,000 feet of fog and began to hesitate.

"When I came here last time, there were two Moongazer Serpents here. One was in the first state and the second one was sleeping. Why have they changed now? I don't know which Moongazer Serpent that tentacle belong to." Wang Lin pondered for a moment. If he left now, not only would he have wasted his

time gathering the Celestial Ascension Fruits, he would also lose the seven star sword formation.

“I lost a treasure before I even got close!” Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and revealed a decisive gaze. He really wasn’t willing to leave like this. He patted the Thunder Beast’s head and then it charged through the fog, but it didn’t emit any roars.

After leaving the fog, his divine sense was no longer obstructed. The scene that appeared before him made him suck in a breath of cold air.

The earth was completely different from before. The swaying plants from before had disappeared and were replaced with long tentacles. These tentacles were dark red and gave off a mysterious power. This made Wang Lin’s scalp tingle.

His divine sense spread out and he carefully scanned the area before letting out a breath of relief.

“Only 10,000 feet long. That means it is only heading toward the third form but hasn’t fully awakened. However, without stimulation, it is impossible for the Moongazer Serpent to be like this... Someone must have come here in the last 100 years!” Wang Lin frowned.

“However, even if someone came, it is unlikely for them to have stimulated it into transforming into the third form... This matter is strange!” Wang Lin jumped off the Thunder Beast and pondered. He looked toward the Thunder Beast and talked as if he was talking to a person. “With your abilities, you should be able to detect the dangers here. If you still aren’t willing to revert back into the war chariot, it will only increase the danger for both of us!”

The Thunder Beast waved its big head and began to ponder. It glanced at the tentacles coming out the ground and revealed a look of disdain.

Wang Lin frowned hard and simply decided to ignore it. He

moved forward without causing any disturbance. He moved slowly and carefully as he made his way between the tentacles.

In his eyes, each of these tentacles contained terrifying attack power.

While Wang Lin flew, one of the tentacles before him suddenly lashed toward him. A powerful force rushed toward him.

The powerful wind created by this force blew Wang Lin's hair backwards. The wind was like knives as it hit his face. He had been vigilant and was carefully observing these tentacles. When the tentacle attacked, he saw the root of the tentacle change slightly.

In almost an instant, Wang Lin teleported away. He was so fast that it created an afterimage. The tentacle hit the afterimage before slowly retracting and returning to normal.

Wang Lin's figure appeared in the air. He stared at the tentacles on the ground and his eyebrows knit even tighter.

"To make the Moongazer Serpent fall under the effect of the Celestial Ascension Fruits, they must be used on its sensitive spot. However, doing that will be troublesome with these tentacles."

After pondering for a bit, Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and a large amount of Celestial Ascension Fruits flew out around him. Wang Lin's eyes lit up, his right hand reached out, and he said, "Refine!"

Sounds of crisp explosions could be heard as the Celestial Ascension Fruits all shattered and turned into red liquid that condensed together.

Wang Lin's hand formed a seal as he spat out a mouthful of origin energy that surrounded the liquid. His origin energy turned to flames and then red mist started being refined out of the liquid.

Wang Lin's eyes became cold as he grabbed the mist and charged toward the ground. He pushed his hand down and the red mist rushed toward the tentacles.

In the blink of an eye, the mist spread more than 1,000 feet wide. The dense, red mist surrounded the tentacles. It was much easier for the tentacles to absorb the fruits in mist form.

The dozens of tentacles within the area gradually slowed down their swaying. It was the same as mortals getting drunk. The tentacles' dark red quickly turned into a crimson red.

Wang Lin carefully descended and moved between the tentacles. The tentacles seemed to completely ignore him, which let Wang Lin breathe a sigh of relief. Shortly after, he finally landed on the ground.

There was a scene in the ancient god's memories about the Moongazer Serpent's sensitive spot. It was the root of the tentacles. Just a small little stimulation there would stimulate the whole body.

Wang Lin carefully took out Celestial Ascension Fruits, usually dozens at once, and refined them into a red liquid. After placing restrictions on them, he allowed the red liquid to merge with the root of the tentacles.

While he was doing this, he was very cautious. He was very careful and had his divine sense spread out.

The redness from the tentacles quickly dissipated, and Wang Lin knew he didn't have much time. After placing the red liquid at the root of the last tentacle, he quickly flew out.

Almost at the instant he flew out, the red mist dissipated. The tentacles' color changed from crimson red back to dark red. However, there were bulges on the tentacles that moved down underground.

When Wang Lin saw this, he recognized this scene. This was the Moongazer Serpent expelling the toxins from its body just like a mortal using the toilet.

The Thunder Beast had been looking at Wang Lin from the sky,



and it was a bit annoyed. When it looked at the tentacles on the ground, the disdain in its eyes became even stronger. It moved forward and charged directly at the ground. Bolts of thunder shot out from its body and the rumbling sound transmitted across the entire planet.

Wang Lin suddenly turned around and shouted, “Damn beast, quickly come back!”

Just at this instant, the ground trembled as if the entire planet had become alive. All of the tentacles stopped swaying and immediately extended toward the Thunder Beast.

There were too many tentacles coming from the ground. At first the Thunder Beast was filled with disdain as bolts of thunder transmitted through the tentacles and into the ground.

However, in the next instant, a mysterious power came from the tentacles and the tentacles gave off a red light. This red light was blinding, and in an instant the entire planet became red.

Those tentacles moved even faster, and in the blink of an eye, they wrapped around the Thunder Beast. No matter how hard the Thunder Beast struggled or released thunder, it had no effect on the tentacles. It couldn’t break even one tentacle!

Wang Lin was far away, and his expression was extremely gloomy. The Moongazer Serpent in the third form was extremely sensitive to sound, so the more the Thunder Beast roared, the tighter the tentacles wrapped around it. The disdain in the Thunder Beast’s eyes gradually disappeared and was replaced with fear.

Wang Lin sent a voice transmission. “Stop roaring!” His face was cold as he took out Celestial Ascension Fruits.

At this moment in the core of planet Yun Xia, a thin figure was sitting inside a vast cavern. Outside of his body was a huge furnace.

Strands of tentacles about as thick as an arm were wrapped

around the furnace. The tentacles constantly wiggled as if they were absorbing something.

The old man's expression was gloomy when he suddenly opened his eyes and his expression became even more gloomy. The walls of the cave began to move and large amount of red mist came in. There was also some foul-smelling filth that contained lightning, which made the smell even worse.

The old man was Greed. If Wang Lin was here, he would immediately recognize this place as the place where the Moongazer Serpent absorbed nutrients and expelled waste.

# Chapter 712 - Greed's Little Treasure

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Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and took out a large amount of Celestial Ascension Fruits. He calmly looked at the Thunder Beast that was struggling against the tentacles but no longer dared to roar.

He waved his right hand and all the fruits shattered into juice. After being refined by his origin energy, the juice became red mist. Wang Lin stepped forth with the red mist and appeared next to the trapped Thunder Beast. He mercilessly pressed down with the red mist.

There were some crisp cracking sounds as the mist diffused around the Thunder Beast. The tentacles' grasp loosened slightly and their color started to turn crimson red.

Taking advantage of the tentacles weakening, the Thunder Beast covered itself in thunder. Then its huge body shrank until it turned back into the chariot and finally charged out.

Wang Lin's left hand reached out and put the God Slaying War Chariot into his bag of holding.

It was obvious that the Thunder Beast was terrified. Originally, it was unwilling to return to the bag, but now it compromised.

After putting away the Thunder Beast, Wang Lin began moving along. He would use the red mist to temporarily weaken the tentacles before sealing drops of juice at their roots.

He repeated this again and again. It was lucky that he had much more Celestial Ascension Fruits than he needed, or else he would have run out a long time ago.

Wang Lin was very careful along the way and was extremely vigilant. After a few days, he finally infused the juices of the Celestial Ascension Fruits into most of the tentacles on the planet.

"About 70% to 80% of the tentacles of this Moongazer Serpent

have the juice of the Celestial Ascension Fruit sealed inside them. As soon as I activate the restrictions, the seals will collapse. Unfortunately, all of the Celestial Ascension Fruits are now gone. If every single tentacle was affected, it would have been perfect.”

Wang Lin pondered a bit and gave up on the idea of leaving to search for more Celestial Ascension Fruits. This place was too strange, and Wang Lin was afraid there would be new changes the next time he came.

Once this Moongazer Serpent actually awakened, the Celestial Ascension Fruits would be useless against it.

Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and his body sank underground. The earth was filled with a viscous liquid, so he had to activate the celestial spiritual energy in his body to force it away.

Without pause, Wang Lin carefully charged to the metal vein deep under the earth. However, after descending for a while, Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and he carefully looked around.

Wang Lin found subtle fluctuations of celestial spiritual energy within the dirt around here. This celestial spiritual energy was trapped inside the viscous liquid.

Wang Lin clearly remembered that the liquid was murky and didn’t have a trace of celestial spiritual energy last time he was here.

“It seems someone came here within the last 100 years. They entered deep into the Moongazer Serpent and used a powerful spell. This is why there’s celestial spiritual energy trapped in the dirt and why the Moongazer Serpent is slowly changing to its third form from its second form.”

Wang Lin pondered while he sank. After an unknown amount of time, he arrived at where the metal vein was, which was also the bone of the Moongazer Serpent.

A flame appeared and lit up the darkness around the bone. Wang

Lin's eyes started glowing. His goal for coming here was this!

He placed his right hand on the bone and was about to absorb it. However, he immediately stopped and began to ponder.

“To be able to cause the Moongazer Serpent to change state means this person's cultivation is shocking. If this kind of person already dead, then it won't be an issue. However, if he is still hiding or is trapped here, then when I take the bone and release the Celestial Ascension Fruits, it is very likely that that person will appear! If this is the case, then it will add a lot of variables!”

Wang Lin withdrew his right hand. After pondering for a bit, he flew along the bone. He decided to carefully search the area to see if there was any other cultivator around.

When Wang Lin needed to be cautious, he was always very cautious. This was especially true for a moment like this, where he could easily die if he was careless. He couldn't afford to not be cautious.

“Taking the bone from this Moongazer Serpent's body can be considered one of the three most dangerous moments in my life.” Wang Lin's eyes lit up and became even more cautious.

Back in the Land of Ancient God, he relied on wit. In the Celestial Realm, he relied on caution. At the Demon Spirit Land, he relied on determination.

He followed the bone and moved forward. After a long time, Wang Lin suddenly stopped. His eyes shined brightly as he stared at the bone before him.

There was a huge fissure on the bone, and there was a dried layer of mucus over it. It was obvious that this was because a very long time had passed.

This fissure was very deep, although not enough to cut the bone in half. Wang Lin clearly remembered that this crack didn't exist the last time he was here.

After cautiously moving forward, Wang Lin carefully examined it, and his eyes became serious.

“No wonder the Moongazer Serpent is turning into its third form. The pain caused by this kind of injury is enough to completely anger it. The person who injured it obviously doesn’t know anything about the Moongazer Serpent, or they wouldn’t have dared to do this.”

Wang Lin revealed a sneer, then he moved and went around. However, he suddenly stopped and turned his head to look at the fissure once more. He felt like there was something wrong.

After pondering for a bit, he returned to the fissure, and his eyes followed the dried mucus. After a long time, his eyes suddenly shined and his right hand waved at the dried mucus.

Celestial spiritual energy immediately appeared and a celestial wind started blowing. The dried mucus immediately melted, revealing the deep fissure under it.

In the depths of the fissure lied a huge mountain!

The mucus was blocking the way before, so Wang Lin didn’t see it. Also, the mountain had almost completely assimilated with the bone, so there was almost no difference between the two.

When Wang Lin moved just a second ago, he found that the celestial spiritual energy here was much denser than everywhere else. The source of the celestial spiritual energy was the fissure.

While staring at the mountain that had assimilated with the Moongazer Serpent’s bone, the light in Wang Lin’s eyes disappeared and was replaced with a mysterious light.

“Greed!” Wang Lin revealed a grim expression.

Wang Lin had seen this mountain before. This was the treasure Greed took out and extracted the mountain soul from.

“They indeed chased after me!” Wang Lin’s eyes lit up. Now he

was no longer anxious to take the Moongazer Serpent's bone.

"I just don't know if they all came, or if only a few people came, or if only Greed came!" Wang Lin rubbed his chin as he stared at the mountain. He moved forward and went directly into the fissure.

The walls of the bone were uneven and the large amount of metal ore was giving off a red light. It looked very gorgeous.

"The seven star sword formation has been taken by the tentacles and I have no idea where it went. However, I can't let go of this mountain. With Greed's status and habits, his treasures can't be simple!" Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light. He carefully looked around before arriving next to the mountain.

The edge of the mountain had already assimilated with the bone and it was impossible to tell the two apart. One could clearly see that some flame metal had appeared within the mountain.

"The assimilation is very thorough, so this will be a bit difficult. I can't use the Celestial Ascension Fruits right now." Wang Lin pondered for a bit before forming a sword with his two fingers and testing the toughness of the mountain. This mountain was very hard; his finger was filled with celestial spiritual energy but left no mark. His eyes lit up and he transferred some of Ling Tianhou's sword energy into his finger. He gave up on getting the entire mountain. Instead, he went around the assimilated part and swung down.

A crack silently appeared on the mountain and slowly spread. There was only a soft crackle as the close side of the mountain separated from the Moongazer Serpent's bone.

The position Wang Lin chose was very ingenious. He completely avoided the assimilated part, so he didn't stimulate the Moongazer Serpent.

After arriving on the other side, Wang Lin carefully looked at it

and waved his fingers once more. This time he was even more careful, because this side of the mountain had assimilated even more than the other side.

Wang Lin's two fingers carefully moved around the mountain and slowly avoided the assimilated part. Just as he was about to completely remove the mountain, Wang Lin suddenly felt coldness from behind him that made his scalp tingle.

He didn't even dare to spread out his divine sense. Under this cold aura, it was as if he had his eyes closed and there was a sword pointed between his eyebrows.

At this moment, this feeling appeared along with the chill on his back.

This feeling continued and became even clearer. Wang Lin's eyes became cold as his right hand grabbed the mountain that had been extracted. He immediately charged up and his left hand pointed behind him.

The Stop spell!

All of this happened in an instant; there was no hesitation at all. As Wang Lin moved, a roar came from behind him.

Wang Lin quickly flew out after grabbing the mountain. He immediately put the mountain inside his bag and charged into the earth. Without any hesitation, he used an escape spell he learned from the old man. Roars echoed behind his body, and when he flew out, his divine sense spread out. To his horror, he saw the small Moongazer Serpent with 100 feet of its body outside the dirt with the rest still hidden in the earth.

This small Moongazer Serpent was surrounded by the Stop spell, which gave Wang Lin the perfect chance to escape. After Wang Lin had disappeared, the small Moongazer Serpent regained control, but its eyes were bloodshot. It let out a roar before disappearing back into the earth.



Wang Lin was moving very fast through the earth and was already far away. This made him even more aware of how dangerous this place was.

“How many Moongazer Serpents are here!?” Wang Lin’s expression was gloomy.

What terrified him the most was that the Moongazer Serpent’s appearance was extremely strange. He wasn’t aware of it closing in at all. It had been a long time since something like this had happened to him.

“That Moongazer Serpent is in its third form. That damn Greed, just what exactly did he do? If all he did was stab the mountain into the Moongazer Serpent’s bone, it definitely wouldn’t be like this!”

Wang Lin suddenly stopped while escaping. He seemed to have thought of something, and his expression became even more gloomy.

“Could it be...”

# Chapter 713 - Extracting the Bone of the Moongazer Serpent

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In the memories of Tu Si, there was something inside the Moongazer Serpent called the Moonflower. It was extremely poisonous, and nothing beside the blood of an ancient god could cure it.

The value of this item would come into effect when the Moongazer Serpent died. It would cause the entire Moongazer Serpent to expand like a balloon until it exploded. This would kill everything in the star system except ancient gods!

The larger the Moongazer Serpent, the stronger the explosion!

This was why there were no remains of dead Moongazer Serpents!

This Moonflower was what the Moongazer Serpents cared the most about. If anything endangered the Moonflower, it would enrage the Moongazer Serpent to wipe out all dangers.

“I once heard that this Greed doesn’t go anywhere if there aren’t treasures to be found. Could he have mistaken the Moonflower for a treasure!?” Wang Lin’s expression was gloomy.

In the memories of ancient god Tu Si, the Moonflower couldn’t be taken out. If it was taken out, then it would immediately explode.

“If this is true, then an explosion from a Moongazer Serpent of this size could wipe out more than half of the northern domain!” Wang Lin’s scalp tingled.

If no one provoked the Moongazer Serpent, even after countless years, it wouldn’t die. It would just remain in its second form until it naturally died. Even then, it would take a very long time.

Even if someone came, with how strong the Moongazer Serpent

was, it would be impossible for anyone to take the Moonflower; that person would just be giving up their life.

“If this is Greed looking for death, it has nothing to do with me!” Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and he continued to search.

Time slowly passed. Wang Lin had searched almost every part of the Moongazer Serpent aside from some inaccessible places. During this time, he didn’t encounter any more Moongazer Serpents.

“If he wasn’t killed by the Moongazer Serpent, then he was swallowed by it. Everything that the Moongazer Serpent swallows gathers at the point where absorption and excretion happens. I need to check that place.” Wang Lin moved quickly toward that location.

The Moongazer Serpent has its own circulation system. Its excretion didn’t get expelled to the outside world, it was instead absorbed again by the body for nutrients.

Several days later, Wang Lin carefully arrived at the absorption and excretion location of the Moongazer Serpent. There was a foul stench coming from the soil around here.

Wang Lin frowned. He didn’t go in far but circled around the edge. Just as his divine sense spread out, he suddenly heard a faint divine sense message coming from inside.

“Is there a fellow cultivator outside? Save me, save me and there will be great rewards!”

Wang Lin’s eyes narrowed. He was very familiar with this voice. It was Greed!

“Fellow Cultivator save me, I have a lot of treasures. If Fellow Cultivator saves me, I’ll give you all of them.”

In the Moongazer Serpent’s absorption and excretion spot, Greed’s body was very thin. He had lost a lot of his flesh, blood essence, and celestial spiritual energy to counter the absorption

force here over the last 100 years.

If it wasn't for the furnace, he would have already turned into nothing.

Back then, he sensed that there was a powerful treasure hidden here. He only had this strong of a feeling back when he got this mysterious furnace. He was tempted by this and entered this place.

Planet Yun Xia was very calm, and he successfully entered deep into the place toward the treasure he was sensing. The treasure he had his eyes on was the Moongazer Serpent's Moonflower.

Along the way he saw the metal vein, and after hesitating for a bit, he stabbed the celestial mountain into it. He was very greedy and wanted to pry off large sections at a time.

Unfortunately, this great pain caused the Moongazer Serpent to awaken. If it wasn't for him taking out the furnace quickly enough, he would have already been killed.

This shocked him greatly, and Greed hid himself for several years until the Moongazer Serpent calmed down. He no longer dared to even think about the metal vein and rushed toward where he sensed the treasure.

Back then he already noticed that there was something wrong with this place. He intended to only take a look. If it was easy to take, he would take it, and if not, then he would immediately leave.

With his life of seeking treasures, he successfully arrived at where the Moonflower was. Greed only took one look before he sucked in a breath of cold air and his eyes shined with greed.

He didn't know what the Moonflower was, but he could clearly feel a powerful destructive force inside. He felt that even Ling Tianhou would be destroyed by this force!

Due to his greed, Greed gave up on leaving and was ready to take this treasure. However, the moment he touched it, it seemed as if

the entire planet truly awakened.

At that moment, the Moongazer Serpent began transform into its third form. Greed was only able to split a bit of his divine sense into the Moonflower before a large mouth swallowed him.

Then he appeared in this place.

He had analyzed this strange place. This planet was a very large beast. Terrified by this, he gave up on the treasure and was ready to flee.

He relied on the power of the furnace to switch places many times to escape. However, each time he tried, he would be caught, swallowed, and thrown back into this place. Moreover, after the last time, these tentacles wrapped around the furnace as if they were absorbing its power and made the furnace lose its effect.

With Greed's intelligence, he had naturally deducted that this was the beast's absorption and excretion area. He just didn't understand why the beast hadn't killed him and kept bringing him here.

This was the first time in 100 years that he felt someone outside. The excitement he felt was indescribable.

"Fellow Cultivator, save me. This old man swears there will be great rewards!" Greed kept sending out divine sense messages.

Wang Lin still hadn't said a word. Instead, he turned around to leave.

Wang Lin knew that with his current cultivation level, it would be easy to enter, but it would be impossible to leave. After finding out that Greed had been trapped here and that no one had come to rescue him, Wang Lin was able to deduce that Greed was the only person who came from the Alliance Star System.

After understanding this, Wang Lin no longer had anything to worry about. If he were to waste time talking with Greed, then he wouldn't be Wang Lin.

He turned around and left without any hesitation. He was not tempted by the treasures Greed talked about at all. Those that he should get, he would naturally get them, and those that he shouldn't get, he wouldn't be greedy over them. Otherwise, it would be the same as wasting his 900 plus years of cultivation.

This was why Wang Lin gave up the last time he came here until he gathered enough Celestial Ascension Fruits.

He moved like the wind through the dirt. After an unknown amount of time, he arrived back at where the crack in the bone was. He carefully observed for a long time before determining that there was no other Moongazer Serpent around. Wang Lin sat down in the lotus position and let out a breath of foul air.

He didn't move after he sat down, and the celestial guard came out and carefully observed its surroundings. After the danger he encountered last time, Wang Lin didn't dare to risk it.

His hand formed a seal and the seal he placed in the countless tentacles sealing the Celestial Ascension Fruit liquid collapsed!

If one looked from above, they would see that a majority of the countless tentacles covering planet Yun Xia suddenly trembled. Bright red light came from the root of these tentacles. Without the seals, the Celestial Ascension Fruit liquid was instantly released!

If only one portion of Celestial Ascension Fruit liquid was absorbed by the Moongazer Serpent, it was like a drop into the ocean. Like a mosquito bite, it wasn't painful or itchy.

If there was time between each dose, it wouldn't be a big deal either. After all, the Moongazer Serpent's body had its own way of detoxing. However, at this moment, a majority of the tentacles were absorbing the liquid at once.

As a result, it was as strong as a storm. At this moment, most of the tentacles stopped swaying and began to tremble. The power of the Celestial Ascension Fruit suddenly spread out.

The mysterious force of the large quantity of Celestial Ascension Fruit liquid entered the Moongazer Serpent's body from its roots. This was the same as 100 streams form a creek, 1000 creeks form a river, 10,000 river forms a ocean.

The mysterious force of the Celestial Ascension Fruit seemed to form an ocean, and it diffused across the Moongazer Serpent's body.

The ground trembled greatly and a very excited aura came from the earth. All of the tentacles seemed to have lost their aggression and began to drunkenly sway around.

If Wang Lin's cultivation was insufficient or he didn't have the experience of the scattered devil pulling the planet's soul, then he would only have felt the earth tremble and not feel the sense of excitement coming from the Moongazer Serpent's soul.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. Without any hesitation, his arms spread out and touched both sides of the split bone. It was as if he was linking them with his own body.

"The third ability of the underworld river, power of the underworld!" Wang Lin's underworld river appeared.

It split into two parts along his arms and charged out like two fierce dragons. It moved very fast along the bone and covered it.

Wang Lin shouted, "Bone extraction!"

A powerful suction came from the underworld river. This third ability came from the Tide Abyss in the Demon Spirit Land. This power was gained from an enlightenment Wang Lin had when he experienced the invisible force created by the intersection of two star systems.

Its power would grow indefinitely along with his dao. At this moment, he used it with his late stage Ascendent cultivation, and it was enough to cause the entire planet to tremble. Even the fog around the planet was affected!

Waves of muffled roars that gave off an ancient feeling came from the earth and spread very far.



# Chapter 714 - The Moongazer Serpent Awakens

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In planet Yun Xia, Wang Lin was sitting in the lotus position and his eyes were shining. The power of the underworld river was covering both sections of the bone. At this moment, the two sections of bone were moving as if they were alive. Following a burst of golden light, the trembling became more violent.

It wasn't only one part, but the entire bone was trembling.

It was as if a big hand was holding someone's spine and shaking it violently, thus causing their whole body to tremble.

The Moongazer Serpent was like this right now.

The entire planet began to tremble violently. The area around Wang Lin was shaking violently, but his body seemed to be rooted in place and remained motionless.

Great pain spread across this giant Moongazer Serpent, but due to the large amount of Celestial Ascension Fruits, the pain was dulled greatly. Also, through some strange means, this pain was converted into an intense sense of excitement.

Bursts of red mist came out of the countless tentacles covering the planet. The tentacles trembled violently and muffled roars seemed to come from the planet.

All of the tentacles on the surface extended like crazy, and their lengths increased several fold from their original 1,000 feet. If one looked at planet Yun Xia from space, it would look like a giant sea urchin!

Deep inside planet Yun Xia, Wang Lin's eyes shined even more. Endless suction force came from his arms and spread across the two sections of the bone. The suction force was like a knife separating the bone from the Moongazer Serpent's body.

During this process, this giant Moongazer Serpent shook even more violently. Countless cracks appeared on the surface of the planet, and the tentacles extended even farther. At the same time, a large amount of dirt fell off the Moongazer Serpent. If one saw this from the sky, they would see a large amount of dirt floating off the planet and into space.

However, if one looked from space, they would see countless land masses coming off from planet Yun Xia and slowly floating away.

It was like an egg with its shell rapidly cracking and falling off.

An ancient aura slowly came from inside the planet as the dirt flew off. It was as if a fierce beast that had been sleeping for countless years was gradually awakening.

The vibration became more and more intense, and more and more red mist started coming from the tentacles. The mixture of the red mist and the fog outside seemed to form a dense cocoon.

In planet Yun Xia, Wang Lin's eyes shined even brighter. The earth trembled even more violently before, and a thick sense of crisis came at him from all directions.

Wang Lin suddenly stood up and moved as fast as light. Right now his eyes contained the might of thunder. He instantly arrived on the left section of the bone. Both of his hands grabbed onto the bone and he shouted, "Rise!"

This roar was like a rumbling thunder that spat out all of Wang Lin's energy in exchange for great power. Countless veins on his arms bulged, and there were even flashes of runes that appeared from the cycling of his celestial spiritual energy.

Both of his hands were gripping the left section of the bone tightly. His eyes revealed a trace of madness, but deep within this madness there was an extraordinary sense of calmness.

"Rise for me!" Wang Lin shouted again and he pulled with his hands again. The earth shook even more violently and painful

roars came through the earth. However, due to the power of the Celestial Ascension Fruits, the giant Moongazer Serpent wasn't able to determine what this feeling was.

The earth shook even more violently, and Wang Lin's body tensed up and he pulled once more. He managed make the this half of the bone move three inches.

As long it could be moved, even one inch was important! Wang Lin activated all of the celestial spiritual energy in his body without hesitation and pulled on the bone. Endless rumbles came from the earth as the bone that was countless kilometers long was slowly dragged out by Wang Lin.

Seven inches, ten inches, three feet, six feet, ten feet, 100 feet...

The sound of friction was enough to shake one's soul. Wang Lin began to pull this half of the bone faster and faster.

Wang Lin's face was ferocious, and the celestial spiritual energy in his body was surging like crazy. If he hadn't reached the late stage of Ascendant, his body might not have been able to bear using celestial spiritual energy like this.

Everytime the celestial spiritual energy cycled once, Wang Lin's strength would increase greatly. Time was of the essence, and the danger increased one fold every second he spent here. Wang Lin's eyes were blood red as he let out another roar.

His strength reached its peak!

There was a loud rumble as Wang Lin rushed toward the surface with this section of the bone. The celestial guard immediately passed by Wang Lin and charged toward the other section of bone.

In comparison, the celestial guard that was at the Illusory Yin stage and cultivated a method similar to the ancient gods was much stronger than Wang Lin. It arrived next to the bone in a flash and grabbed it with both hands. When the celestial guard pulled the other section of the bone, the earth trembled even more

violently.

The rumbling sounded like countless bolts of thunder descending. As the celestial guard held the bone, its body glowed gold with a hint of red. It dragged the bone and followed closely after Wang Lin.

Wang Lin and the celestial guard dragged one section of the bone each as they quickly broke through all the earth before them and headed toward the surface.

Their speed was too fast, as Wang Lin was using all his speed without any hesitation. At first he wasn't fast, but once he gained momentum, he became faster and faster!

The earth trembled and the Moongazer Serpent roared even louder. The tentacles released more red mist, and under the stimulation of this intense pain, the Moongazer Serpent rapidly transformed into its third form.

However, thanks to the Celestial Ascension Fruits, the transformation process became a lot slower and the Moongazer Serpent was unable to tell where the intense pain was coming from.

After all, its body was too big! Also, it was only gradually awakening, so it was still in a drowsy state. This allowed the Celestial Ascension Fruits to be even more effective.

As the earth rumbled, Wang Lin charged out. The moment he charged out, the madness in his eyes was even more intense. He mercilessly pulled the bone out from underground.

The loud sound made the earth tremble even more, and the sound of the bone grinding against the earth was enough to give people headaches.

This half section of bone was simply too big and stretched for endless kilometers like a mountain range. From a distance, it looked like a giant, golden, fire dragon!

This object was too big to be put into the bag of holding, so Wang Lin had to drag the bone as he charged toward the sky.

His figure was too insignificant compared to this giant bone. If one didn't look closely, they wouldn't even see him.

Just at this moment, the earth rumbled once more and the celestial guard charged out. It was carrying the other half of the bone and followed closely after Wang Ling.

Charge!

Wang Lin's eyes were bloodshot, and the cycle of celestial spiritual energy in his body was already beyond his limit. Some of the celestial spiritual energy was leaking out of his body, causing him massive pain. However, compared to being able to obtain the Moongazer Serpent's bone, this pain was worth it.

Wang Ling knew that he had to leave quickly, because if he was a bit slower, everything would be ruined and he could even lose his life here.

He didn't believe the Moongazer Serpent would have any thoughts of letting the creature that took its bone escape. Once he was devoured, he would without a doubt die!

Although the tentacles wanted to wrap around them, due to the effect of the Celestial Ascension Fruits, their movements were slower. However, the bone was simply too big, so even though the tentacles were slower, many of them still wrapped around the bone.

Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding without any hesitation and took out the restriction flag. His eyes revealed a sign of heartbreak, but this was not the time to worry about it. He formed a seal and pointed at the restriction flag.

This flag suddenly trembled and seemed to let out a sad cry. After all, it had been with Wang Lin for many years, and more than 900 years of refining it had caused a hint of intelligence to form.

The sad cry revealed a trace of decisiveness. The restriction flag collapsed and the countless restrictions fused together into a black meteor. There seemed to be a flame burning inside it as it crashed down on the tentacles wrapped around the bone.

The self-destruction of the restriction flag was exchanged for a powerful force. At this moment, a huge restriction appeared, and this restriction contained a spirit!

This spirit was formed due to Wang Lin, and it also extinguished for Wang Lin!

Because this huge restriction carried a spirit, it released endless power. When it fell on the tentacles, it caused them to instantly slow down.

The Moongazer Serpent was simply too powerful. Even the self-destruction of the restriction flag couldn't cut off the tentacles; it could only delay the tentacles for a moment!

Wang Lin secretly sighed, but he mercilessly pulled without any hesitation. The entangled bone was pulled up and Wang Lin charged toward the fog in the sky while carrying the bone.

As for the section of bone carried by the celestial guard, it was also entangled. However, with the destruction of the restriction flag, it was also pulled free, and the guard rushed after Wang Lin. As long as they could pass through this layer of fog, they would be in endless space!

However, just at this moment, the trembling in the earth reached a peak and a huge gap appeared. It was like a huge mouth, and a roar that shook the heavens and earth came out from this huge mouth.

Wang Lin's body trembled and all the celestial spiritual energy in his body collapsed. His face filled with pain and he coughed out a mouthful of blood.

# Chapter 715 - Escape Escape Escape!

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Even the celestial guard's body trembled, and the golden light around its body dissipated a bit.

Wang Lin clenched his teeth. He ignored the aura of the giant mouth as he charged out once more toward the dense fog.

However, the crack on the ground rose like crazy. At this moment, the earth began to constantly rise and entire planet began to rumble.

Large amounts of land collapsed and flew off into space. This scene was almost exactly the same as when the original body caused a planet to collapse!

However, that planet collapsed from the inside, and the explosion was extremely powerful. If low level cultivators were too close, they would have no chance of surviving.

However, planet Yun Xia was slightly different. Although it was also collapsing, there was no destructive force. It was more the Moongazer Serpent waking up and shaking off the debris that had gathered on its body over the years.

The constantly rising earth was only an illusion, as the so-called earth was merely the Moongazer Serpent's body. The rise of the earth was just the Moongazer Serpent turning around and raising its head.

The giant crack instantly closed in, and its speed was unimaginable. Wang Lin's eyes became cold. The power of the Celestial Ascension Fruits was still there, or else there would be no way for him to escape.

As long as he could stop the Moongazer Serpent for a moment, he could charge through the fog and enter space.

Wang Lin clenched his teeth and was about to slap his bag of holding when his eyes suddenly narrowed. At this moment, he felt

a fluctuation he was very familiar with as the huge mouth approached him. That was the fluctuation from the seven star sword formation!

He withdrew his right hand from the bag and formed a seal. He then pointed forward and shouted, “Sword formation, spin!”

His voice carried power as it charged out like a bolt of thunder toward the seven star sword formation inside the huge mouth!

The seven star sword formation rapidly spun and gave off endless sword energy as it attacked like crazy from the inside.

However, these attacks were really insignificant to the Moongazer Serpent and weren’t able to stop it for even half a second.

Seeing the mouth coming closer and closer, Wang Lin’s eyes shined brightly and he shouted, “Rat sword, explode!”

A muffled sound came from the mouth and then a roar came from inside. The mouth moved even faster and was within 1,000 feet of Wang Lin. Wang Lin’s speed was very fast, and he and the celestial guard had now entered the dense fog.

However, this dense fog rapidly dissipated as the mouth closed in. It disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye!

After countless years, this was the first time the dense fog around the serpent had disappeared!

“Pig, sheep, monkey, ox, tiger, and hare, all explode!” Wang Lin’s eyes were filled with madness.

Rumble, rumble, rumble rumble... Countless explosions echoed within the Moongazer Serpent. Not only did the swords explode, the evil spirits that reside within them also exploded. At this moment, a powerful destructive force formed as the seven star sword formation launched its most powerful attack at the Moongazer Serpent.



However, the Moongazer Serpent was so strong that the explosion of the seven star sword formation had no effect on it. It merely slowed it for a moment due to the impact of the explosion.

However, what Wang Lin wanted was for it to slow down!

He and the celestial guard quickly charged out. The stars were right before their eyes!

The huge mouth quickly recovered. The power of the Celestial Ascension Fruits still made it unsure where this powerful sense of pain and excitement was coming from.

However, in its confused state after awakening, it felt the two creatures that were trying to escape were carrying something familiar.

It subconsciously chased to try to keep those two familiar things here.

When it saw the other two move even faster and faster, it let out a sound that hadn't been heard in countless years. Although this sound had no practical meaning, it was extremely strange.

The moment this sound appeared, Wang Lin's scalp immediately went numb. This was the language of the ancient god!

Wang Lin gasped. "The memories from Tu Si don't show that Moongazer Serpents can speak the language of the ancient gods. What kind of Moongazer Serpent is this?!"

The moment the words of the ancient gods echoed, the sky changed. Wang Lin suddenly had a feeling that the thing chasing him was no longer a Moongazer Serpent but an adult ancient god!

The ancient gods' language echoed, and it was very ancient. However, what it brought Wang Lin was the sense that a life and death crisis was about to happen!

Cracks appeared in the space around this area as if it was about to collapse. This made Wang Lin almost lose his wit.

He knew this spell. This was a shattering spell that only an eight-star ancient god could use! It could shatter everything in sight and cause everything in its range to collapse into dust.

The sense of life and death he was feeling had never been so strong. Wang Lin turned around and let out a loud yet strange roar!

What he spoke was also the language of the ancient gods, which he inherited from Tu Si!

The earth suddenly paused and the huge mouth closed slightly. At the same time, two more cracks appeared, revealing a pair of cold eyes!

This gaze fell on Wang Lin, and it revealed a trace of coldness and confusion.

Due to the Moongazer Serpent being interrupted, the collapse of the space around them stopped. Wang Lin fled without hesitation and the celestial guard never stopped.

Just at this moment, a thin figure charged out from the depths of the crack with a sense of fear and excitement.

He was Greed!

The huge change to the Moongazer Serpent caused the absorption and excretion location in the Moongazer Serpent to change violently, resulting in an opening. Greed used this opening to escape, and of course he wouldn't leave behind the huge furnace.

After charging out of that place, Greed noticed how the terrifying the Moongazer Serpent was. He didn't hesitate to use the huge furnace to help him fly up. When he looked, he saw the giant crack and even the stars outside of it!

Excitement that hadn't appeared in 100 years surged through his body. He even felt tears appear in his eyes. These days of living not like a human or a ghost was finally about to end.

He recalled the past 100 years. He had spent almost all that time in the beast's excretion location. To him this was a disgrace!

In particular, that foul stench was something he could never forget. Even though the stench was gone, he felt like he could still smell it.

Greed vowed that once he escaped, he would never take half a step into the northern domain of the Allheaven Star System. In the future, when he goes treasure hunting again, he must be careful, careful, and more careful!

Seeing the crack come closer and closer, Greed's excitement had reached its peak!

"Old man Greed is finally going to be free!"

At this moment, the confusion in the Moongazer Serpent's eyes suddenly disappeared and the ancient gods' language echoed once more. Wang Lin's entire body felt cold. In this moment of life and death, he couldn't hesitate anymore. He sent out a command that caused the celestial guard to slow down and throw the half of the bone it was carrying down at the Moongazer Serpent!

"I'll give you back half!"

Half of the bone was like a huge mountain, so it created a harsh, whistling sound as it fell down through the atmosphere. This caused the huge mouth to pause once more.

The collapse of the surrounding space stopped once more. The Moongazer Serpent stared at the rapidly falling mountain, and its eyes revealed confusion once more. This thing was very familiar, but it couldn't remember what it was...

However, it subconsciously opened its mouth and swallowed the mountain range!

Greed's excitement was so strong that it seemed like he had devoured countless Celestial Ascension Fruits. He was moving very fast as he got closer and closer to the crack. He even wanted to roar

loudly!

The almost 100 years of misery was finally about to end!

He couldn't teleport inside the Moongazer Serpent, he already knew this. The moment he tried to teleport, he would be obstructed by a strange force, which would cause his speed to become even slower.

However, just at this moment when Greed was very close to the crack, a giant shadow suddenly eclipsed over the crack.

Greed was startled and he rubbed his eyes. He even suspected that he was hallucinating. What was this giant shadow...

After being covered in the stench inside the Moongazer Serpent for so long, even Greed's mind was a bit dull.

"This... This is... a mountain!" Greed's eyes revealed despair and his excitement instantly dissipated. Anyone else who suddenly felt these powerful contradicting feeling would feel like they were about to collapse.

However, Greed was a powerful cultivator. He let out a roar as he charged forward and entered his furnace. Then the furnace smashed toward the side.

The mountain whisted by and the edge of the mountain rubbed against the furnace, causing a series of sparks. The vibrations caused Greed, who was inside, to keep coughing up blood.

"Damn!!!" After barely avoiding the mountain, Greed appeared from the furnace completely pale. He didn't have full control of the furnace, so if he was inside it for too long, he would be refined by the terrifying aura within it.

After swallowing half the mountain, the confusion in the Moongazer Serpent became even stronger. This feeling was very familiar, very familiar, it was about to remember...

Borrowing the moment of hesitation from the Moongazer

Serpent, Wang Lin commanded the celestial guard to help carry the bone. Both of them quickly fled toward the stars.

The confusion in the Moongazer Serpent gradually dissipated and the power of the Celestial Ascension Fruits was about to disappear. It now remembered that this mountain wasn't any ordinary thing, it was... formed from its own bones!

As the Celestial Ascension Fruits' effect disappeared, the Moongazer Serpent was able to detect the location of the pain. It was from where its bone should've been!

A storm suddenly appeared. After the Celestial Ascension Fruits' effect disappeared, the pain that was hidden by the fruits revealed itself. This caused the Moongazer Serpent's rage to completely explode!

# Chapter 716 - Moongazer's Wrath, The Finger of the Ancient God

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In the memories of ancient god Tu Si there was one line he used to describe the Moongazer Serpents.

“If the heavens have a spirit, then the ancient god has a Moongazer!”

The spirit can be considered a soul. In short, the first half of the sentence states that the heavens is alive. It has its own existence or a sense of spirit that normal creatures can't detect.

The second half is referring to the Moongazer Serpent. Even ancient god Tu Si didn't know how the Moongazer Serpents came to be. It seemed to have already existed for a very long time.

It was like the heavens and its spirit, both were elusive things that no one could explain.

“The Moongazer's wrath, the finger of an ancient god.” This was the second description of the Moongazer Serpent in ancient god Tu Si's memories, and it was the one Wang Lin had the most profound impression of.

Reading between the lines, it means that once a Moongazer Serpent is angry and reaches its third form, it has the power of a finger of an ancient god. This power varies, but the finger of a nine-star ancient god is enough to collapse a cultivation planet.

If it was an one-star ancient god, it would be laughed at by a disciple.

However, the giant Moongazer Serpent before Wang Lin was not a joke!

Wang Lin's whole body gave off a cold light when his and the celestial guard's speeds reached a limit as they carried the bone and escaped. He had tried to absorb it with the heaven defying bead,

but for some reason, it was very slow and couldn't be finished in a short period of time.

At this moment, a loud rumble violently echoed across planet Yun Xia. This sound was so loud that it would be an understatement to call it thunder. This angry roar echoed across the stars and could be heard far away.

Wang Lin's eyelid twitched. He didn't turn around and quickly escaped. The Moongazer Serpent wouldn't die if it lost its bone, it only needed time to grow another one.

However, this bone was grown after countless years, so it was no wonder the Moongazer Serpent was so angry.

The Moongazer Serpent's large body slowly stretched from its round shape from before. This caused the earth to tremble even more, and the land collapsed once more. This time the collapse was even more thorough!

Countless large tentacles constantly extended and swayed around, and an unimaginable aura gradually spread out from its body.

Greed's body came out from the huge furnace. However, it was a really bad time to come out, because it was when the Moongazer Serpent was releasing its anger. When Greed looked at the not-far-away crack, his eyes turned red. He let out a roar and accelerated like crazy. He wanted to rush out!

However, just at this moment, the crack slowly closed.

Greed's eyes shed blood tears and he let out a miserable scream. "No!!"

The Moongazer Serpent closed its mouth, and its huge body was filled with power. However, its actions were still slow and it still didn't have full control of itself. However, as the remaining Celestial Ascension Fruit mist was purged from its system, it was gradually regaining control.

Wang Lin carried the Moongazer Serpent's bone with the celestial guard behind him. The moment they entered space, he slapped his bag of holding and the star compass appeared. He turned into a ray of silverlight and flew off into the distance without turning back.

The Moongazer Serpent's cold gaze stared at the far away Wang Lin. The huge tentacles on its body moved slightly and a powerful storm suddenly appeared. This storm was so powerful that it created a series of sonic booms.

A powerful shockwave spread out in all directions, then the Moongazer Serpent moved. One almost couldn't tell it had moved, but its distance from Wang Lin was closed in an instant.

At the same time, the Moongazer Serpent opened its mouth and spoke the language of the ancient gods. Wang Lin's scalp felt numb when he saw hundreds of smaller Moongazer Serpents charge out from its mouth.

Greed was also inside its mouth. When he saw the stars, his excitement ignited once more. This feeling was too good, as it had been too long since he seen the stars. He was so excited that he couldn't speak.

But he knew that he hadn't truly escaped. He instantly saw the star compass far away and recognized Wang Lin. Greed was suddenly enlightened and his eyes revealed hatred.

However, he didn't dare to act carelessly. There were too many of these thousand-feet-long fierce beasts around him, and he feared that his movements would attract them to him.

Wang Lin sucked in a breath of cold air. Without any hesitation, he touched his bag of holding and took out the celestial wine. He clenched his teeth and drank a mouthful, leaving only two drops.

In an instant, endless celestial spiritual energy exploded in his body. This celestial energy was dense and rich. After all, this was



something that belonged to a true celestial!

Enduring the powerful pain and sense of passing out, Wang Lin raised his right hand. He mercilessly pointed at those Moongazer Serpents and shouted, “Stop!”

The celestial spiritual energy that was about to explode from his body suddenly surged out from his finger. It turned into an infinite force that surrounded the heavens and earth. One word seemed to have stopped the heavens and earth from moving.

Normally, Wang Lin wouldn't be able to do this; he was relying on the celestial wine. Without the celestial wine, it was impossible for him to use the Stop spell to this degree.

Borrowing this moment, Wang Lin charged out without any hesitation. He moved very quickly and used those escape spells he learned from the old man from the Demon Spirit Land.

Wang Lin had stopped the small Moongazer Serpents, but the Stop spell had no effect on the large Moongazer Serpent that formed planet Yun Xia. It rushed out and the fierce impact it caused allowed the smaller Moongazer Serpents to regain their freedom.

However, Greed's luck was really bad. He was also stopped and recovered slightly slower. As the Moongazer Serpent charged out, he fell into its mouth once more.

Greed felt his vision go black, and at the next moment, he found he was actually back inside the crack once more.

Feeling desperate, Greed's eyes revealed madness. He bit the tip of his tongue and spat out a large mouth of blood onto the huge furnace. The furnace gave off an ancient aura and a ripple spread out. Greed's eyes flashed and he immediately changed positions with the fastest small Moongazer Serpent.

His expression was extremely pale as he coughed out another mouthful of blood. He then pointed at Wang Lin and shouted,

“Wang Lin, don’t you dare leave!”

Wang Lin had long noticed Greed. He didn’t even turn his head as he pointed behind himself and the storm-like celestial spiritual energy in his body surged out.

Stop!

Greed was about to use the furnace’s ability once more to switch himself and Wang Lin. However, the stop spell descended and his body froze.

The Moongazer Serpent’s gaze suddenly fell on Greed, and its eyes shined brightly. It sensed an aura that made it feel very comfortable coming from the huge furnace.

Back then, when the Moongazer Serpent hadn’t awakened, the reason it didn’t kill Greed was because of this furnace. However, it wasn’t awake back then, so it subconsciously sent Greed and the furnace toward its excretion spot.

Although that was the Moongazer Serpent’s excretion spot, it was also where the Moongazer Serpent absorbed thing. It subconsciously wanted to absorb the furnace, and this led to Greed’s 100 years of suffering.

At the moment Greed’s body was frozen, the Moongazer Serpent quickly charged forth.

Wang Lin’s eyes revealed a strange light. He used this change to widen the distance once more.

Greed only felt his vision go black. When he regained his senses, he had been swallowed once more and was at the edge of the crack. This constant rise and fall made Greed’s face extremely bitter, and it made his hatred for Wang Lin even stronger.

“It was all because of you!!”

Greed mercilessly clenched his teeth, then his hand formed a seal and he pressed on the furnace. A milky white light came out from

his head and imprinted on the furnace.

Greed roared, “Even if I have to sacrifice my life force, I’ll still escape from this place!” The furnace absorbed Greed’s life force and immediately grew larger.

In the blink of an eye, it started growing. An ancient aura constantly spread out as the furnace grew larger.

The Moongazer Serpent let out roar. As the roar echoed, Wang Lin coughed out another mouthful of blood. He had already been seriously injured.

As for the celestial guard, it also shook violently, and the golden light around it collapsed. Even the light in its eyes had turned bleak, but compared to Wang Lin, its injuries were rather light.

As the furnace expanded, Wang Lin decisively rushed out. The mouth of the Moongazer Serpent was being propped open by the expanding furnace.

“This old man doesn’t want this furnace!” Greed’s heart ached as he turned around and was going to dash away.

However, just at this moment, the Moongazer Serpent spat out the giant furnace and its eyes revealed a mysterious light. Countless tentacles immediately extended and wrapped around the huge furnace. Other tentacles quickly rushed toward toward the closest target, Greed.

Greed’s expression was gloomy. He slapped his bag of holding and a screen suddenly appeared. His hand formed a seal and the a force of mountain and river immediately appeared among the stars.

While Wang Lin was escaping, his divine sense even had the hallucination that he was no longer among the stars but instead before the majestic mountains and river!

“Mountain and River Painting!” Wang Ling’s star compass slowed down and his eyes showed greed as he looked at the screen.

Wang Lin remembered Greed saying that he didn't find the Mountain and River Painting but found a screen with its projection.

The Moongazer Serpent's eyes were still cold, and a strange rune appeared in its eyes. Wang Lin recognize this rune, it was the language of the ancient gods!

As the rune flashed, a 1,000-feet-long finger appeared before the Moongazer Serpent. This was only a finger, and its skin was extremely rough. However, it had a faint aura that was intoxicating.

Although this finger was only an illusion, in Wang Lin's eyes, it was unimaginably real!

"The Moongazer's wrath, the finger of an ancient god!" Wang Lin's breathing was rough and his forehead was covered in sweat. His heart started pounding wildly. He finally knew the meaning of these words.

# Chapter 717 - Escaping alive (1)

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All of Greed's hair stood up. He didn't feel this close to death even when he was caught by the celestial couple Wang Wei and Hu Juan.

That illusion finger seemed to be formed from the heavenly dao. It felt like it was one with the heavens.

This wasn't a simply dao a cultivator could comprehend. In fact, it was countless times stronger than a dao an individual could comprehend!

Although the peak of Greed's cultivation was only Illusory Yin, his connections were extraordinary. He had a lot of acquaintances in the second step, so he knew a lot of secrets about the second step.

He was able to tell at a glance the terrifying dao contained within this finger.

One finger pointed forth. It seemed like a gentle breeze without any fluctuations at all. It was just as if a mortal was gently pointing with their finger.

However, this point caused Wang Lin's pupils to shrink. He felt like his origin soul was about to rush out of his body to meet that finger.

Greed was the closest to it, so this feeling was over a hundred times stronger for him. He backed up into the Mountain and River screen without any hesitation.

At this moment, the Mountain and River took over the area as if space was gone. However, even so, the finger still penetrated through the Mountain and River as it pressed down.

Sounds of cracking came from the screen and then countless cracks appeared on it. Greed coughed out a large mouthful of blood as he quickly retreated, he continued to cough out blood. His

injuries were too great.

The finger from the ancient god didn't stop and pressed down on Greed.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he stared at the Mountain and River screen that had cracked but still contained its power. His eyes revealed a strange light. When he saw the finger going toward Greed, Wang Lin clenched his teeth. He left the bone with the celestial guard and charged out as if he was teleporting.

His speed was extremely fast, so he arrived next to the screen in the blink of an eye.

Right now Greed couldn't bother with Wang Lin stealing his treasure. He moved at full speed to escape.

The ancient god finger suddenly stopped and slowly turned as if it was locking on to Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's scalp tingled. Without any hesitation, he gathered all of his celestial spiritual energy in his right finger and shouted, "Stop!"

His target wasn't the ancient god finger but Greed!

Greed's eyes were bloodshot and his body suddenly stopped for a moment. He cursed loudly in his heart. Although he had only stopped for a moment, it attracted the attention of the ancient god finger.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Wang Lin grabbed the screen and put it into his bag of holding. Then he retreated without any hesitation.

His heart was pounding hard. The danger before him hadn't passed. He moved extremely fast toward the celestial guard.

The celestial guard had never stopped escaping. However, in the face of the giant Moongazer Serpent and ancient god finger, its speed was obviously not enough.

Greed's face was extremely pale. As the ancient god finger closed in, Greed immediately slapped his bag of holding and a shining crown appeared. It was like the crown of a mortal emperor with five jewels socketed in it. The powers of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth suddenly flowed from the crown.

He put the crown on his head without any hesitation. The golden light from the crown was blinding, but it wrapped around Greed like water. Then a huge shadow suddenly appeared over his body. This shadow didn't have a clear appearance but wore a dragon robe. A sense of majesty suddenly surrounded the area.

Greed shouted, "In order to activate the celestial emperor crown, this old man killed 9,999 mortal emperors and fused their souls inside the crown to meet the requirements to activate it. I want to see if it can resist the finger from you, vile beast!" The illusion of the ancient god finger landed on Greed.

A bang that shocked the heavens echoed the area.

The ancient god finger didn't change. After it pressed down on Greed, it immediately withdrew.

As for Greed, his face was even more pale, and the golden light surrounding him collapsed. The souls of 9,999 emperors suddenly vanished and the crown fell from his head. The strange thing was that the crown was perfectly fine after taking a blow from the ancient god finger.

A powerful force entered Greed's body like crazy. His body trembled, then it gave off a rainbow-colored light before flying away like a meteor. Whether he was dead or alive was unknown as he disappeared among the stars.

Wang Lin's eyes were filled with terror. When the ancient god finger pressed down on Greed, he didn't stop running at all and continued to escaped. However, at this moment, the illusionary ancient god finger suddenly appeared behind Wang Lin.

The familiar aura of an ancient god suddenly surrounded the area.

One finger pressed down!

The target of this finger wasn't the celestial guard but Wang Lin!

Wang Lin almost lost his wits. This finger was too fast, and it was quickly closing in. In the midst of this crisis, Wang Lin's eyes became cold and he placed his hand on the celestial guard. He extracted the slaughter energy from the celestial guard.

In an instant, almost one million strands of slaughter energy appeared. They transformed into life seals to block the ancient god finger!

The life seals all collapsed as if they were fragile pieces of paper. It didn't matter how much slaughter energy was used, all of it was powerless before the ancient god finger.

Wang Lin's expression was pale, but there was no panic in his eyes. He slapped his bag of holding as he retreated with the celestial guard and the second celestial guard appeared before him as a shield.

The ancient god finger pressed down on the second celestial guard. The second celestial guard trembled and began to rapidly breakdown.

After the second celestial guard shattered, the ancient god finger stopped seven inches away from Wang Lin's body. A feeling of his body shattering surged through Wang Lin like crazy. The feeling of going through a life and death crisis made it hard for him to breath.

Wang Lin let out an angry roar and raised his head. One ray of Ling Tianhou's sword energy suddenly charged out and collided with the finger.

Ling Tianhou's sword energy contained a certain amount of power, so it slowed the finger by a bit. However, the finger pressed



down once more without hesitation, and this time it landed on Wang Lin's chest.

An intense pain came from Wang Lin's chest and instantly spread across his body. At this moment, Wang Lin's body collapsed!

First it was his flesh, then his bones all turned to dust and vanished without a trace. The ancient god finger destroyed Wang Lin's body, but it didn't stop there. It pressed down on Wang Lin's origin soul next. This Moongazer Serpent was set on wiping him out.

Just at this instant, Wang Lin suddenly felt that feeling that made his origin soul unable to leave his body after he devoured that ancient thunder dragon. It was as if there was a thin barrier blocking him.

No matter how much he tried, he couldn't break through the barrier. It was as if his origin soul had lost the ability to. His origin soul was confined in his body, which made it impossible for him to use certain spells.

However, at this moment, when the ancient god finger closed in and destroyed his body, it also destroyed that barrier!

Wang Lin's origin soul gave off intense lighting and turned into an ancient thunder dragon that roared at the ancient god finger.

As it roared, countless balls of thunder appeared and attacked the ancient god finger.

Borrowing the moment the ancient god finger slowed down, Wang Lin grabbed the bag of holding that fell after his body collapsed. When his origin soul turned into a thunder dragon, he became several times faster than his body. He took the celestial guard and half the bone before quickly escaping.

While he was escaping, he felt a sense of bitterness. However, just at this moment, he saw the crown left behind by Greed just floating there.

His heart skipped a beat as he put the crown into his bag and left without even looking back.

The ancient god finger slowly dissipated. The giant Moongazer Serpent looked at the distant Wang Lin and pondered. It then looked at the furnace its tentacles were holding. After hesitating a bit, it chased after Wang Lin.

Wang Lin couldn't help but curse when he noticed the Moongazer Serpent chasing after him.

Wang Lin had to admit he was reckless this time. He didn't expect Greed to appear here and excite it to the point of awakening.

Otherwise, according to Wang Lin's original calculations, he wouldn't have been in such a sorry state.

He had lost too much on this trip. The seven star sword formation was destroyed, the restriction flag collapsed, one of Ling Tianhou's sword energy rays was used, and even his body was destroyed, leaving only his origin soul.

However, his harvest was also great. His origin soul was finally free, half of the Moongazer Serpent's bone, the celestial mountain, Mountain and River screen, and finally that crown!

He couldn't tell if he ended up gaining or losing, he could only let out a sigh before moving even faster. The Moongazer Serpent slowly approached. Every time it moved, it would cross an extremely large distance.

If Wang Lin was still in his body, he would have already been caught. However, he no longer had his body, and flying with only his origin was several times faster than with his body.

As he rushed away, Wang Lin's origin soul entered the star compass and escaped like crazy with half of the Moongazer Serpent's bone.

Wang Lin had no confidence he could escape the ancient god

finger through luck once more. If the Moongazer Serpent caught up, he would die for sure!

After his origin soul entered the star compass, his speed reached an unimaginable degree and reached an equilibrium with the Moongazer Serpent. Although he didn't escape, he managed to keep a certain distant from the Moongazer Serpent.

However, this kind of flying was intensive on Wang Lin's origin soul. His origin soul was already seriously injured, and now his injuries were becoming worse and his origin soul was dimming.

Wang Lin rushed across the northern domain and arrived in the southern domain of the Allheaven Star System!

Moving at full speed for an extended period of time gradually made Wang Lin's origin soul weaker, and he couldn't hold on much longer. However, the Moongazer Serpent also slowed down before completely stopping at the border to the southern domain. It let out a few low muffles but didn't dare to cross over.

## Chapter 717 (2) - Thunder Prison

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Wang Lin was startled but then was immediately ecstatic. He sped up, and after a long time, he noticed that the Moongazer Serpent was no longer chasing after him. The distance between them was getting larger and larger.

Wang Lin let out a big sigh of relief and his eyes revealed trace of lingering fear.

“This Moongazer Serpent is simply too powerful. If not for the fact it’s slow, I would have already died! Compared to the one in Tu Si’s memories, aside from their appearance, there was nothing similar between the two. How could that Moongazer Serpent be so powerful!?”

Wang Lin turned around at the northern domain and began to ponder.

“With how strong the Moongazer Serpent is, why was it afraid of coming here... Could there be something here that it is terrified of...”

He couldn’t understand and let out a sigh. After checking the state of his origin soul, he let out a bitter smile.

“Although the origin soul breaking through that barrier is a good thing, I lost my body, and I don’t know how long it will take for me to form a new one. If I were to possess a body, there would be too many limitations, and if there are no good bodies, that won’t be good either.”

After pondering for a while, Wang Lin stopped hesitating and flew forward.

“First, I have to find a place to go into close door cultivation to refine this bone and see if it can complete the heaven defying bead. Then I’ll have to work on forming a new body.”

Wang Lin’s eyes shined as he charged toward the endless space

before him.

The Moongazer Serpent looked into the distance, and its huge eyes revealed signs of hesitation. After a long time, its large body began to retreat. It seemed to remember that someone had warned it not to go there.

However, this memory was from too long ago and was a complete blur. However, that sense of crisis was so powerful that it affected its thought process even more.

It gradually backed away and its tentacles swayed back and forth as it gave off a terrifying pressure. Along the way, many cultivators noticed the Moongazer Serpent. However, they only took one look before all their hair on their bodies stood up and they fell into complete shock. They turned and ran, hating that they couldn't escape faster.

The Moongazer Serpent stopped somewhere between the five main planets of the northern domain and its body began to slowly curl up into a sphere. The countless tentacles slowly withdrew until they all returned to its body.

Bursts of fog came out from the Moongazer Serpent's body and surrounded the area.

The Moongazer Serpent returned back to its second form and began its deep sleep...

However, the position it chose this time made the hearts of all the cultivators in the northern domain tremble. This was too close to the five main planets.

In the northern domain, there was a relatively primitive planet. The spiritual energy on this planet wasn't strong, but there were still mortals living on it. On this day, something fell from the sky. This thing was covered in a rainbow-colored light, and it landed in a plain on the northern part of the planet with a loud bang.

All of the bones in Greed's body were broken, and the insides of

his body had collapsed. His origin soul was heavily damaged, but he was not dead!

Not only did he not die, but his eyes were filled with ecstasy.

When he came to the Allheaven Star System, his body was filled with brandings. Each of these brandings contained unimaginable power and could easily kill him. However, when the ancient god finger closed in, something mysterious happened and caused all the brandings to simultaneously collapse!

Only the All-Seer's branding still remained.

"As long as I have enough time, I'm confident I can recover someday!" Greed took a deep breath, slowly sank into the ground, and disappeared from the plain.

From this day forth on this ordinary planet, all of the inhabitants would smell a faint stench, but no matter how much they searched, they couldn't find the source.

It seemed this stench was coming from the earth.

Wang Lin was currently flying through the southern domain. He didn't go for the planets with cultivators, he set his eyes on the abandoned planets.

His origin soul had a vague feeling that there was a place in the southern domain that made him feel extremely comfortable. He subconsciously flew toward that direction, and as he got closer and closer, it seemed like even his origin soul's injuries were improving.

He slowly got closer. When Wang Lin saw the place that made him feel comfortable, his eyes revealed a mysterious light.

Before him was an asteroid field. Countless asteroids of all sizes seemed to be held together by a mysterious force. They orbited an area and seemed to form a natural barrier.

Wang Lin could feel that the location that made him feel very

comfortable was within the depths of this asteroid field. He pondered for a bit and decided not to go himself. He came out from the star compass and held onto the Moongazer Serpent's bone as he controlled the celestial guard to slowly enter the interior of the asteroid field.

This asteroid field was extremely large. The celestial guard had flown for a long time, but it still hadn't entered the interior. However, it saw a mysterious scene.

There was an abandoned planet. This planet was not very big; it was only half the size of planet Ran Yun.

However, there were bursts of thunder coming from the planet. It was as if the planet was covered by a net of heavenly thunder. This thunder was endless and continued to descend on the planet.

This planet was nameless and was in an extremely remote location of the southern domain. It was also blocked by dense layer of asteroids, so it was hard to discover from the outside.

Wang Lin had left a sliver of divine sense on the celestial guard, so he naturally saw this planet. The comfortable feeling was getting closer and closer. However, he knew that the source of this comfortable feeling wasn't this small planet but in the depths of this planet. But there was a mysterious force blocking his divine sense and preventing him from examining the planet.

Although this was the case, this small planet still gave Wang Lin a comfortable feeling.

"This place is an excellent place to make a cave!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he took the Moongazer Serpent's bone and headed toward the celestial guard. Soon, the small planet appeared before him.

"I found this place due to the feeling of my origin soul. When I'm here, the injuries to my origin soul heal extremely fast!" Wang Lin pondered as the celestial guard cleared the way toward the small planet.

“Let’s stay here for now. After I recover and reform my body, I’ll go check out the depths of this place.”

Wang Lin understood that after devouring the ancient thunder dragon, his origin soul had mutated and all thunder spells had no effect on him. As long as the thunder was not of a higher grade than the ancient thunder dragon’s, it couldn’t harm him.

Earlier, when his body was destroyed by the ancient god finger, it broke the barrier that was trapping his origin soul inside his body. However, his origin soul was injured, and after that, he was too busy escaping, causing the injuries to become worse.

Under these circumstances, not even Wang Lin knew why his origin soul sought this place out.

However, at this moment, he understood. If an ancient thunder dragon was injured, it would find an environment like this where it could recover fast. It would feel extremely comfortable here and even feel a sense of security.

After his body collapsed, his origin soul was free. Right now his origin soul was like an ancient thunder dragon, which was why he was attracted to this place.

After understanding karma, Wang Lin’s heart was calm. When looking at the small planet filled with thunder, he couldn’t help but feel a sense of familiarity, as if this was his hometown.

As he continued to move forward, the sound of thunder rumbled in his hearts. The dense thunder would sometimes strike Wang Lin, and this made him feel very comfortable.

This feeling came from his origin soul, as if there was a hand gently massaging his soul.

At this moment, Wang Lin’s origin soul emitted a blue light and bursts of thunder entered his body. As he moved, a portion of his origin soul extended to the Moongazer Serpent’s bone and made it release a series of crackling sounds.



However, the celestial guard immediately stopped. Its eyes revealed a rare sign of hesitation as if it held extreme fear toward thunder.

Wang Lin turned around and began to ponder.

The celestial guard shouldn't be afraid of thunder. After all, he had used his origin energy to refine the celestial guard, so the guard contained the power of thunder. It had also fought many enemies that used thunder but never showed the hesitation it did now.

"Could the thunder here be different?" Wang Lin's eyes narrowed as he carefully looked at the thunder around him. After a long time, his eyes revealed enlightenment.

The thunder here was formed by the heavens and not by some spell. Its characteristics were extremely similar to Wang Lin's origin soul.

"No wonder the celestial guard is afraid." Thunder falls into two categories: acquired and innate. Acquired is all thunder formed by spells. Innate is not formed by spells but naturally formed by the heavens.

With a command, the celestial guard backed away and started cultivating on a large asteroid not far away.

Wang Lin turned around as he put away the star compass and carried the Moongazer bone deep into the planet.

The closer he got, the more dense the thunder became, until it reached a terrifying degree. If it was anyone else, they would fear this place just like the celestial puppet. After all, the thunder here had reached a level that surpassed what one's body and origin soul could resist.

However, for Wang Lin, especially for his origin soul without a body, this thunder had no effect on him. The closer he got, the more comfortable he felt.

If Wang Lin still had his body, he would be limited by it. His body wouldn't have been able to reach this point, but due to current circumstances, he was able to move even faster and gradually entered this thunder planet.

The planet's surface was also covered in thunder. The entire planet inside and out was filled with this dense thunder as if it was a thunder prison!

# Chapter 718 - Forming Flesh

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Looking at the earth filled with thunder, Wang Lin's origin soul felt even more comfortable. There were no plants as no living thing could survive under these conditions.

It was very rare for a place like this to exist.

Due to the asteroid field surrounding this place, it was impossible to notice it. If it wasn't for Wang Lin's origin soul, he would have never found his place.

Although there was no life here, there was powerful vitality coming from the planet. The amount of vitality wasn't any less than a cultivation planet filled with spiritual energy.

However, there was no spiritual energy here. After all, any spiritual energy would immediately collapse under the dense thunder.

The entire world was surrounded by powerful thunder. Countless bolts of thunder descended from the sky. The ground would absorb the thunderbolts and the thunderbolts would move through the ground like silver snakes.

Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light. This place was simply too perfect for him.

"It will only take half the effort to cultivate the Thunder Origin spell!" Wang Lin's origin soul landed on the ground. As if he landed in a pool of thunder, a ripple spread out from his origin soul.

Even the Moongazer Serpent's bone was surrounded by thunder.

Wang Lin moved and the Moongazer Serpent's bone landed on the ground. It was as if this planet had just gained a large mountain range. This large movement caused the planet to tremble.

It was as like throwing a stone into a pond and watching ripples spreading across the water. Right now the bone was like the rock and the ripples were thunder. At this moment, a large amount of thunder rippled across the planet.

The density of the thunder increased several fold. The rumbling of the thunder continued endlessly as if it came from ancient times.

Wang Lin's origin soul sat down in the lotus position. He hadn't completely absorbed the ancient thunder dragon. In his origin soul, there was a thin line. It distorted to form the outline of a dragon.

Both of his hands formed a seal and he placed it on his knees. Thunder appeared in Wang Lin's eyes and a suction force immediately caused the thunder all around him to gather toward him.

Burst of crackling sounds came from all directions and countless sparks flew around. Each of those sparks would cause a first step cultivator's expression to change, because it contained the might of heavenly thunder.

Wang Lin slowly closed his eyes and allowed the thunder to enter his origin soul at will. Dense thunder gathered around him and continued to increase. A giant ball of thunder slowly gathered around him.

Wang Lin was inside, and bolts of thunder descended on him. The thunder cycled through his origin soul and slowly disappeared.

The cycle continued, and Wang Lin completely forgot about time. He focused completely on the thunder. There was a powerful pressure here, and it was being absorbed by Wang Lin.

From the outside, aside from the thunder being a bit more violent than before, there was nothing unusual about it. The

celestial guard was sitting in the lotus position on an asteroid near the planet. Although it had its eyes closed and was cultivating, its divine sense was spread out. If anything were to threaten Wang Lin, it would immediately act.

Loyalty was the main concern Celestial Emperor Qing Lin had when creating the celestial guards.

Time slowly passed. In a flash, ten years flashed by. Time left no trace. Even on the planet Wang Lin was on, it merely lost a bit of thunder.

During these past ten years, the celestial guard didn't move at all. It was as if that was its life, waiting for time to pass for the chance of regaining its freedom.

Inside the thunder planet, a giant ball of thunder appeared where Wang Lin was. The thunder from the sky descended on the ball of thunder and was rapidly absorbed.

Even the thunder descending in the distance seemed to be attracted and turned toward the ball.

Wang Lin's origin soul continued to recover inside the ball of thunder. This was the best place for him to recover, and the endless thunder was like the best medicine in the world for him. Wang Lin continued to absorb the thunder and his injuries slowly recovered.

Another ten years passed by in a flash. On this day, Wang Lin's origin soul slowly opened its eyes. His eyes contained the might of thunder. The moment his eyes opened, the ball of thunder around him exploded. It spread out like a powerful thunder spell.

However, at the moment the thunder spread out, Wang Lin inhaled. All of the expanding thunder froze as if time had stopped. Then it all returned as if time was reverting and was inhaled into Wang Lin's mouth.

At this moment, thunder covered his body as if he was wearing a

suit of thunder armor. His hair moved without wind and emitted streams of thunder.

“If I wasn’t here, it would have taken several times longer to recover my origin soul.” Wang Lin raised his head and looked up at the sky.

“The most important thing right now is to recover my body! Reforming a body is something a normal cultivator can’t do. This involves the ancient god tactic!” Wang Lin began to ponder.

His body had collapsed once before and only recovered due to the ancient god tactic.

“Only the original body has been cultivating the ancient god tactic. However, using only a part of it to reform my body is something I can still do.” Wang Lin’s eyes revealed resolve and his hand formed a seal. This was a seal from the memories of ancient god Tu Si.

An ancient aura suddenly spread out from Wang Lin’s hand and enveloped the world. The might of thunder also entered this ancient aura.

Wang Lin’s two hands slowly touched the earth and he spoke a few complex words. Then his eyes emitted a mysterious glow.

“Gather!” Wang Lin said the last word.

The thunder covering the earth seemed to turn into actual water. It was slow at the start, but it quickly spread out and all the thunder rushed toward Wang Lin.

The thunder quickly entered through Wang Lin’s two hands. However, they didn’t go into the depths of his body but condensed around his palms.

A numb feeling gradually came from Wang Lin’s hands. This feeling only existed when one had a body. Wang Lin didn’t look down but kept his eyes closed. He was as stable as a mountain.

As large amounts of thunder gathered, it was as if Wang Lin wanted to absorb all the thunder on the planet. If one looked from above, they would clearly see the amount of thunder on the surface of the planet visibly decrease and gather toward Wang Lin.

Bursts of dazzling thunder flashed by. Wang Lin's hand seemed to control all the thunder in the world. It was as if he only needed to flip his hand to make all the thunder bow to him.

His hands gradually absorbed the incredible thunder, and it began to condense. Flickers of golden lights would appear and disappear on his hands.

These sparks increased more and more as thunder was gathered. There seemed to be some mysterious connection between them, and they slowly linked together to form the bone structure of the hand.

This hand bone was formed completely from golden specks and gave off the powerful might of thunder.

As time slowly passed, the thunder from the earth arrived like waves into Wang Lin. The amount of golden specks gathered at Wang Lin's hands reached a peak and finally a pair of hand bones suddenly appeared.

If an outsider saw Wang Lin now, they would gasp. This scene was simply too strong. Aside from the pair of hands, everything else was transparent. Only the pair of hand bones was completely solid.

Wang Lin's absorption didn't stop. As more and more thunder was absorbed, the specks of light increased and began to extend toward his arms.

His arm bones gradually condensed. Time slowly passed by, and Wang Lin was constantly immersed in absorbing the thunder. When all the thunder disappeared, a full skeleton had formed.

His body slowly rose up into the air. When he was in the air, all

of the thunder in the air seemed to find an opening and descended on his body like crazy.

Bolts of thunder as thick as an arm continued to descend from the sky. Intersecting green and red lines continued to appear outside of Wang Lin's skeleton. They continued to appear and spread across his body.

At this moment, Wang Lin's divine sense spread out and covered the entire planet. The thunder in his origin soul seemed to have become the owner of all the thunder on this planet.

"Suck!" The divine sense turned into a spell, and with one word, the planet trembled. All of the thunder on the planet was sucked out. Then a large amount of thunder appeared and rushed toward Wang Lin.

This scene caused a huge thunderstorm that caused the earth to crack, and the thunder in the sky was about to collapse.

Even the celestial guard outside the planet opened its eyes and looked over with glowing eyes.

All of the thunder on the planet gathered on Wang Lin as his flesh and blood slowly condensed. At this moment, thunder filled Wang Lin's body, and his body was connected to the entire planet.

There was also powerful vitality being absorbed along with the thunder. This vitality was a vital component to Wang Lin's new body.

Time quickly passed by. Including the time it took for his origin soul to recover, 60 years had passed.

It was as if this entire thunder planet had gone through its entire life cycle in the past 60 years. The thunder on the planet was no longer dense, so even the celestial guard could enter the planet.

All of the thunder and most of the vitality condensed into a 30-foot-tall cocoon!



On this day, the cocoon opened!

# Chapter 719 - Heaven Defying Bead

## Absorption and Greed's Treasure

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A naked body ripped open a gap from inside the cocoon and slowly walked out. Rich thunder came pouring out from the gap. This thunder wasn't from the cocoon but from the body.

He was Wang Lin!

Wang Lin took a deep breath as he looked down at his own body and revealed a strange expression.

He had spent 60 years absorbing a lot of thunder and vitality to form this body. This body contained the power of thunder and formed a close connection with the thunder in his origin soul.

With a thought, Wang Lin's origin soul left his body. After wandering around a bit, he returned to his body.

A long laughter came from Wang Lin's mouth. This sound was like rumbling thunder!

The rumble of the thunder echoed across the world. It was like a cry that challenged the heavens.

"I gained a new life. I should not waste it!" Wang Lin waved his hand and his bag of holding came out from his origin soul, then a set of white robes appeared over his body.

He landed on the ground and sat down in the lotus position. His gaze fell on the mountain that looked like a crouching dragon..

Wang Lin's eyes shined and he slapped his bag of holding. The one-billion-soul soul flag appeared in his hand. He waved his hand and countless soul fragments flew out. If the thunder around the planet still remained, these soul fragments wouldn't have been able to withstand this place at all.

The large amount of soul fragments gathered to form three primary souls and wandered the area.

After setting up the protection, Wang Lin spread out his divine sense and carefully checked the area. After determining it was safe, Wang Lin took a deep breath and pressed his right hand between his eyebrows. A ripple appeared on his forehead and a crystal bead slowly formed.

Wang Lin's eyes were glowing like fire as his hand formed a seal and pointed. The heaven defying bead immediately flew out and landed on the mountain-like Moongazer bone.

Compared to the huge mountain, the heaven defying bead was so insignificant.

Wang Lin's expression was extremely cautious. This heaven defying bead was his number one treasure, and it came from the Allheaven Star System. His divine sense was spread out, and if there were any sign of trouble, he would immediately take the necessary measures.

This was why he had to wait until his body had formed before taking out the heaven defying bead. Without his body, he couldn't use his full power. If he were to directly take out the heaven defying bead, it would be too dangerous and unwise.

The heaven defying bead gave off a golden glow. Under this golden light, the Moongazer bone trembled slightly. The metal inside it turned into golden threads which were slowly absorbed by the heaven defying bead.

This process was extremely slow, and Wang Lin didn't know the reason why. Compared to when absorbing the water element, the closer the bead came to completion, the slower the absorption became.

Wang Lin's divine sense kept sweeping the area, always on high alert. He even sent out the fourth soul to hide somewhere near the planet.

Wang Lin used the fourth soul as a springboard to spread his

divine sense out even further.

The heaven defying bead's absorption was very slow. After all, the Moongazer bone was simply too big. After a few days, Wang Lin split off a portion of his divine sense and took out a few magical treasures.

These treasures all belonged to Greed. These were Wang Lin's harvest from 60 years ago.

The first treasure was that giant mountain. Although it was damaged, the celestial spiritual energy coming from it was extremely rich. What was even better was that Greed's divine sense imprint had already dissipated.

This was one of the reasons why Wang Lin was extremely tempted.

The dissipation of Greed's divine sense didn't mean he was dead; it was wiped away after 100 years of assimilation with the Moongazer bone.

Wang Lin placed his right hand on the mountain and recalled when Greed extracted the mountain's soul. His eyes were calm as he slightly rubbed the mountain.

Wang Lin had a deep impression of extracting the souls of things with spirit, like planets, mountains, and rivers. This was something only second step cultivators should be able to do, but Wang Lin was able to experience it personally when the scattered devil controlled his body.

As his right hand rubbed the mountain, Wang Lin's hand suddenly stopped and his eyes revealed a strangled light. He slowly raised his right hand, then an ancient aura with rich celestial spiritual energy came from the rock. As Wang Lin lifted his right hand, an illusionary mist ball formed between his hand and the mountain.

He slowly raised his right hand. Wang Lin's movement was

extremely gentle. His gaze was like lightning as he stared at the small ball of mist in his hand.

This small ball gave off a powerful aura. What shocked Wang Lin the most was that the celestial spiritual energy was perfectly contained within the ball, as if a celestial was using this spell.

“Although this mountain soul is much weaker than back when Greed used it, it is still extremely powerful! However, the mountain soul is extremely unstable, and if I’m careless, not only will it not hurt the enemy, it might harm me instead.” Wang Lin’s eyes glowed.

He knew that the reason for this was because the mountain wasn’t complete, which caused the mountain soul to become damaged.

There was also no obstruction when he tried to extract the mountain soul. It was as if Wang Lin could extract it with just a thought. This was what really shocked Wang Lin. His eyes shined as his right hand gently pressed down on the mountain and the soul returned back into the mountain.

Wang Lin’s right hand immediately pressed down on the earth. With a thought, he lifted his hand and the entire planet seemed to tremble. However, this was only a feeling of his divine sense. In reality, the earth didn’t move an inch!

The moment the ancient aura appeared, it immediately dissipated. It was as if one had thrown a wooden bucket into a well and pulled up a bucket full of water. However, on the way up, the bottom of the bucket collapsed and all the water returned to the well.

The person who was pulling the bucket would naturally feel a force. If that person was a bit careless, they could hurt themselves.

Wang Lin felt like this when he failed to extract the planet’s soul. The moment the ancient aura dissipated, he felt a powerful force

hit his body. Sounds of popping came from his body and his face turned white. It took him a while to recover.

Looking at the mountain before him, Wang Lin took a deep breath. What made this mountain valuable was that it allowed him to experience the soul extraction spell that only second step cultivators could use.

“This item is very useful to me. I just don’t know how Greed discovered and refined it!” Although Greed was Wang Lin’s enemy, after seeing this spell, he somewhat admired Greed.

“Ancient thunder dragon, celestial mountain, ancient god furnace, mountain and river screen, and that strange crown. There are also the unknown treasures in Greed’s bag of holding. He really is blessed by the heavens!” Wang Lin let out a sigh. Any one of those treasures would cause the people outside to go crazy. However, what surprised Wang Lin was that no one had stolen those treasures from Greed.

He was completely baffled by this.

He looked at the celestial mountain and his eyes revealed a hint of excitement.

“It should be possible to repair this, but it will require origin energy...” Wang Lin put it away and then slapped his bag of holding to take out another item.

This was the mountain and river screen!

Wang Lin had never heard of the mountain and river painting. However, some of the famous figures of the cultivation world knew the mountain and river painting well.

Among the top 10 high grade celestial treasures of the Celestial Realm, the mountain and river painting was ranked 5th!

Rumor had it that the mountain and river painting was unpredictable. However, what really made it powerful wasn’t the mountain and river spell on the surface but the ink of the painting!

Although this ink seemed black, it was really dark red, as it was formed by blood. This blood was where the true power of the mountain and river painting lied.

Rumor had it that the blood that drew the mountain and river painting was the blood of the heavenly dao. However, the heavenly doa had no form, so how could it have blood? This became an eternal mystery.

Thus, this item was also named the heavenly dao painting!

What Greed obtained wasn't the real mountain and river painting but a copy imprinted on a screen.

As for what kind of spell could imprint the mountain and river painting onto the screen, Greed racked his brains and searched many ancient records but still wasn't able to find out how.

Wang Lin's gaze fell on the screen. This screen looked very simple with nothing extraordinary about it. It was similar to those seen in the big houses of those who were not so rich.

The mountain and river painting seemed slightly blurred, but if one looked for a long time, it seemed extremely clear.

However, right now a crack ran across from the left as if it dividing the mountain and river. It looked very uncoordinated.

The divine sense imprint on this treasure had long since collapsed under the power of the ancient god finger. Wang Lin waved his right hand and left his own divine sense imprint. After pondering for a bit, he opened his mouth and sucked the screen into his origin soul.

He began refining this item with the thunder from his origin soul.

The final magical treasure was the crown. Wang Lin personally saw that under the power of the ancient god finger from the Moongazer Serpent, not a single crack had appeared on the crown!

Holding the item with his left hand, Wang Lin scanned it with his divine sense and found nothing abnormal about it. It was just like the crown of a mortal emperor, nothing unusual about it.

However, the five beads on it caught Wang Lin's attention. Wang Lin was able to immediately tell these five beads contained the power of the five elements!

These five elements were similar to Red Butterfly's five elemental spirits, only with more spirit. While staring at the crown, Wang Lin pondered for a bit before putting it on his head like Greed did.

At this moment, a mysterious force immediately appeared from Wang Lin's head. After making a trip through his body, it returned to the crown and remained inactive.

Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange color. He took off the crown and carefully looked at it before pondering.

"That power wasn't very strong. When it moved through my body, it felt like it was looking for something. When it couldn't find what it wanted, it eventually returned back into the crown... What was it looking for?"

"Five element bead.. Searching for..." Wang Lin was startled. His eyes flashed and he softly said, "Pseudo five elemental body... Red Butterfly..."



# Chapter 720 - Heaven Defying Bead Completed

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Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding as he pondered and a blue rose appeared in his hand.

This rose was extremely delicate and tender and gave off a blue light. The moment it was taken out, the blue light spread and gave off a sense of illusion.

A cold aura followed after the blue light and surrounded the area.

This cold aura gave off an unspeakable pride. Only those cultivators with their own domain could feel this pride with their origin soul.

A mortal only would feel their body become cold and feel like everything but the rose had disappeared for an instant.

However, in Wang Lin's eyes, apart from the pride, he also saw a figure appear. This figure was extremely beautiful but also extremely proud.

Looking at the blue rose, Wang Lin pondered a bit and placed it below the crown.

His eyes glowed and stared at the crown. The moment the crown touched the rose, the five jewels shined brightly. An invisible force flowed from the crown toward the rose.

The blue rose slowly dissipated before Wang Lin. It turned into specks of blue light and fused with the crown.

The crown gave off bursts of blue light for a long time. The blue light gradually faded and returned back to normal.

Wang Lin frowned as he picked up the crown and examined it. Shortly after, he seemed to realize something.

This crown seemed to gain a hint of spirit compared to before.

Wang Lin carefully examined it and could vaguely see a figure holding a sword inside.

Beyond this, he couldn't find any other clues.

"This item was able remain undamaged from the ancient god finger, so it obviously isn't ordinary, but how do I use it... Greed said that it took him the souls of 9,999 emperors to be able to activate this item." Wang Lin began to ponder.

"What do the souls of emperors have to do with the five elemental spirits? What is the connection... Could the owner of the crown have been an emperor with five elemental spirits and that is the only way to activate it?" Wang Lin shook his head and couldn't really understand it.

Also, Wang Lin examined it for a long time, and aside from the flame dragon bone, he couldn't identify any other material. He was only able to identify the flame dragon bone due to the memories he had inherited from Tu Si.

It seemed the origin of this item was from a long time ago...

After pondering for a bit, Wang Lin withdrew the bone and his gaze fell on the not-far-away Moongazer bone.

The metal element inside the Moongazer bone gradually decreased after days of being absorbed by the heaven defying bead...

Time slowly passed. Wang Lin had been vigilant this entire time as he wouldn't allow anyone to disturb this. Although this place was remote, he still had to be cautious.

Three months of time passed by in a flash. No one came during these three months. At this moment, all of the metal element had disappeared from within the Moongazer bone.

Wang Lin was originally worried that half the Moongazer bone would not be enough to complete the heaven defying bead, but right now the image representing the metal element had reached

completion.

The metal element of the heaven defying bead became complete before Wang Lin's eyes!

The bead gave off a bright glow and turned into something resembling a crystal. An ancient aura suddenly came from the bead.

The power of the five elements intersected above the bead, causing it to gradually rise into the air.

Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light. He bit the tip of his finger and flicked out a drop of blood containing his divine sense imprint. The drop of blood quickly landed on the bead.

The moment the blood was absorbed, Wang Lin's mind trembled. It was as if something extra had appeared in his origin soul.

At the same time, a symbol containing ancient aura appeared in his mind. Wang Lin looked at the heaven defying bead and revealed a decisive gaze.

He had waited almost 1,000 years to finally complete the heaven defying bead, but instead of being excited, he was cautious and calm.

This treasure had accompanied him for a very long time, but in the end his understanding of it was too shallow.

"What exactly is this heaven defying bead... Could it really have come from the ancient Celestial Realm like the woman said?" Wang Lin's hand moved. His two fingers formed a brush and drew the symbol that appeared in his mind.

This symbol was extremely complex, and each stroke gave off an ancient aura. Under Wang Lin's careful gaze, this symbol gradually took shape.

The ancient aura became extremely dense at this moment. The ancient aura that the scattered demon gave off when it took over

Wang Lin's body couldn't compare to this at all.

As the ancient aura spread out, the entire planet was effected. All the vitality from the planet was gradually suppressed and cracks appeared all over it.

Wang Lin took a deep breath. At the moment the symbol was completed, he hit it with his palm. The symbol then slowly floated toward the floating heaven defying bead.

A ray of violet light came from the heaven defying bead. This violet light was so strong that Wang Lin could hardly keep his eyes open. The celestial puppet's entire body gave off the scent of decay. Its body actually began to disintegrate at a visible rate.

Wang Lin was extremely shocked. With a thought, the celestial guard returned to his shadow and the decay finally stopped. However, the scent of decay still lingered.

Not only the celestial guard, but the three primary souls were the same. If it wasn't for Wang Lin responding quickly, they would have disintegrated completely in a few breaths of time.

The violet light became larger and slowly spread. It eventually covered the entire planet. It was like the planet was wearing a layer of purple. At this moment, the violet light reached its peak.

The entire planet began to disintegrate as if a spell had been cast on it.

This violet light didn't stop and continued to expand. Even some of the asteroids were caught in the violent light. Some of them immediately collapsed into dust.

It was as if Wang Lin and the bead were the only things left. Everything else was this terrifying, violet light.

This strange scene caused Wang Lin's heart to shake violently. Although he had many speculations about the heaven defying bead, he never would have thought it would change like this upon completion.

The violet light stopped spreading while Wang Lin was still feeling shocked. A majority of the five elemental forces that had gathered dissipated at this moment. Almost all of the energy gathered over the past 1,000 years was released at once.

The violet light was still dense around where the heaven defying bead was, and a large door slowly appeared with a loud rumble!

This door was too big; Wang Lin was like an insignificant ant before it.

A restriction formed and covered the area that the violet light was touching. Wang Lin only took one look at the restriction and his heart trembled. There was no need to talk about studying it.

No living creature could enter this restriction!

It was as if the area the violet light covered was dug out from the Allheaven Star System using an unimaginable spell and was isolated from everything.

Only that huge door still existed in this world.

Looking at the huge door, not only did his mind tremble, he even felt a sense of fear. This kind of emotion was extremely rare for Wang Lin.

Upon feeling his own fear, Wang Lin's eyes revealed a sign of struggle. His dao didn't allow him to fear, but this fear was almost instinctive, and he simply couldn't erase it.

It was as if what was before him was on a completely different level and it was a gap that was impossible to cross!

Wang Lin hadn't felt like this for a very long time. Even when facing the Moongazer Serpent, he was only shocked. He didn't experience this trembling in his soul that made him feel like he couldn't even resist slightly.

It was as if he was once again a mortal teenager standing below the peak of the Heng Yue Sect looking up at the towering

cultivation sect. He was feeling the kind of awe that came from the bottom of his heart!

As Wang Lin's cultivation and experience increased, this kind of feeling gradually vanished. Even when he was facing the divine retribution in the Demon Spirit Land, he still relied on his dao heart to persist and resist!

But at this moment, although this huge door was giving off no pressure, his mind and body were shaking!

Never give in!

Wang Lin's eyes were bloodshot and his body was trembling as he clenched his teeth and raised his head. He would never lower his head!

Just like back at the Heng Yue Sect when he was filled with perseverance when he was climbing the mountain. Even if his entire body was covered in blood, he would still struggle!

At this moment, the awe coming from the soul tried to drown him like the tides, wanting Wang Lin to yield. However, Wang Lin couldn't and wouldn't!

Because what supported him were Wan Er and Wang Ping's souls inside the heaven defying bead!

He would never allow anyone to hurt those two souls!

"Heaven defying bead, it was I who completed you. If heavens want to kill someone I care for, I'll slaughter the heavens. If you defy me, then I'll destroy you!" Although Wang Lin's voice was trembling, it had an unyielding aura as he shouted each word!

The unyielding dao caused the ancient thunder dragon inside his origin soul to move through his body like crazy. Lightning and thunder also filled his body made of thunder.

Thunder spread out from Wang Lin's feet and rose into the air. At this moment, Wang Lin was like a thunder celestial!

He controlled the power of thunder! This thunder contained unyielding will and Wang Lin's persistent dao!

The earth collapsed, but Wang Lin's body still struggled. His eyes were bloodshot as his dao suppressed the sense of awe coming from the depths of his soul. He stared at the huge door with indomitable eyes!

The huge door that appeared in the world was covered in dense, violet light. It was like something hiding inside fog. At this moment, under Wang Lin's gaze, the dense, violet light formed a giant arm outside the door. It waved toward Wang Lin as if calling him.

Due to Wang Lin's great eyesight, he immediately noticed that this giant arm didn't belong to an ancient god!

# Chapter 721 - Heaven Defying Bead's Beckoning

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The ancient god's skin was rough and was covered in cracks. However, the hand formed by the violet light was extremely smooth. Although it was huge, it seemed to be formed by a spell.

It made a gesture calling Wang Lin like an elder relative calling a child. The action was slow, but it repeated over and over.

There was no dangerous aura coming from the huge arm, it felt very ordinary. It only beckoned Wang Lin as if it was going to take him through this giant door.

However, Wang Lin was completely on guard and all the hair on his body was standing up. The scene before him was simply too strange. He never would have thought that such a strange thing would occur when the heaven defying bead was complete.

Wang Lin remained motionless as he stared at the hand beckoning him and a cold light flashed across his eyes.

The movement of the arm remained the same, still beckoning Wang Lin silently. However, as time went by, the door behind it gradually turned more illusionary as if it could dissipate at any time.

It was as if he would never have a chance to enter again if he didn't hurry over.

Wang Lin clenched his teeth and stepped forward. His right hand reached out to the only thing that still hadn't collapsed, the Moongazer bone.

Although the Moongazer bone had lost the metal element, it was still as hard as before. After all, this was something that belonged to the Moongazer Serpent!

After grabbing the giant Moongazer bone, Wang Lin let out a roar



and celestial spiritual energy surged through his body as he mercilessly threw the Moongazer bone into the sky. The giant bone whistled through the air as it headed straight for the door.

Just as the Moongazer bone was about to hit the door, the hand arm beckoning Wang Lin easily caught the bone.

Wang Lin gasped and his eyes were filled with horror as the arm casually squeezed. A powerful aura immediately appeared and the entire Moongazer bone collapsed into dust!

This squeeze caused the entire world to tremble. Countless cracks immediately appeared on even on the planet Wang Lin was on. Loud rumbles came from the asteroid field as a large number of asteroids shattered.

It created a vacuum within the area, and even the asteroids outside the range of the purple light were affected and continued to collapse.

It was as if this squeeze contained unimaginable power. It was as if the entire world could be shattered by that squeeze.

That arm slowly loosened and beckoned Wang Lin once more.

Wang Lin's scalp went numb and his face was pale as he stared at the arm. He had no idea how strong that squeeze was, but he knew that it wasn't any weaker than the ancient god finger from the Moongazer Serpent!

This arm gave Wang Lin the feeling that nothing in the world could resist that squeeze.

The squeeze didn't use strength but something similar to the law Wang Lin displayed with the Heavenly Chop! However, compared to the Heavenly Chop, this was much more powerful.

After a long time, the giant arm gradually dissipated. However, it maintained its beckoning gesture until the end. The giant door behind it disappeared along with the arm...

The violet light surrounding the area condensed once more. In the blink of an eye, all of the violet light gathered and slowly disappeared, reverting back to the heaven defying bead.

As if it had released all its power, the bead fell from the air. Wang Lin hesitated for a bit before his right hand reached out. The bead immediately flew over and landed in his palm.

It was completely ordinary, as if it was a normal stone. However, at this moment, there was no trace of the five elemental energies from it. It was even more thoroughly depleted than when Wang Lin first found it.

Wang Lin's divine sense went inside the bead. Li Muwan's, Wang Ping's, and Qing Yi's souls were still inside.

Compared to before, they seemed even more lively, especially Li Muwan's soul, which seemed more stable now.

“What exactly is the power of the heaven defying bead... Where does that huge door lead to.. And that arm outside the door...” Wang Lin pondered.

It wasn't hard to guess that he wasn't the first person to obtain the heaven defying bead considering how long it had existed for. There must have been someone else who was able to complete the five elements for the heaven defying bead.

However, after seeing the gate, those people must have chosen to enter, whether it was the first or one of the subsequent times the door appeared.

“Were these seniors crushed by the arm or did they really enter the door...” Wang Lin frowned.

Before the heaven defying bead was complete, Wang Lin was really puzzled by it. However, after the five elements were completed, not only did nothing change, he was even more puzzled.

“Could this door lead to the ancient Celestial Realm... But if that

is the case, why is that arm there? Although it looks like it is beckoning, in reality it is there to crush...”

“What exactly is the heaven defying bead...” Wang Lin frowned and stared at the heaven defying bead. After a long time, he placed it against his forehead and it disappeared into his origin soul.

Since he couldn’t understand right now, Wang Lin decided to stop thinking about it for now. It was obvious that the key was the door, but he just didn’t know what was behind the door!

“The heaven defying bead’s five elemental energies are now gone and need to be gathered once more!” Wang Lin looked around. After what just happened, this planet was completely wasted. There was no longer any value in staying here.

“Unfortunately, this treasured place is now gone, but the place that makes my origin soul comfortable is deeper in the asteroid field. If there’s more thunder, then I can cultivate the thunder origin spell.”

After making up his mind, Wang Lin moved. He charged out of this place like a bolt of thunder. Most of the asteroids nearby were now gone. Wang Lin didn’t pause as he took out the war chariot and the Thunder Beast appeared.

The moment the Thunder Beast came out, it let out a roar as if it had been suppressed for countless year and looked at Wang Lin. However, the Thunder Beast was surprised. It carefully looked at Wang Lin and its eyes revealed confusion.

Wang Lin sat down on the Thunder Beast, then he slapped its head and laughed. “Don’t stare anymore. With your intelligence, you must have noticed what’s special about the place ahead. Are you still not heading over?”

The Thunder Beast let out a roar. In its eyes, it was as if Wang Lin doesn’t exist at all, and in his place was a bolt of thunder. However, this bolt of thunder gave him a very cordial feeling, a

feeling he hadn't felt in a long time.

Wang Lin's slap on its head made it feel extremely comfortable. It couldn't help but let out a roar.

Thunder Beast was very fast as it traveled through the asteroid field. The deeper they went, the denser the asteroids became. There were even some asteroids giving off flashes of thunder.

This environment caused no discomfort for neither Wang Lin nor the Thunder Beast. The Thunder Beast was extremely happy, and it continued to roar happily.

While sitting on the Thunder Beast, Wang Lin was still thinking about the heaven defying bead. Deep in his heart he was still disappointed. After all, he had spent almost 1,000 years gathering the five elements, and the trip to the Moongazer Serpent almost cost him his life. He originally thought that he would gain some great power that would have been of great use to him.

However, right now the difference between reality and his hopes was too big.

"What exactly is this heaven defying bead..." Wang Lin touched his forehead and pondered.

The Thunder Beast was very sensitive to the power of thunder. It continued to travel deep into the asteroid field.

Muffled sounds of thunder interrupted Wang Lin's thoughts and his eyes lit up. The place ahead was where the comfortable feeling in his origin soul was coming from. The thunder here was extremely dense.

"This is the place!" Wang Lin's eyes narrowed.

Thunder Beast traveled through the asteroid field and then suddenly stopped. Its large eyes revealed shock.

When Wang Lin saw what was before him, he gasped and his eyes started shining brightly.

There was no planet before him, it was a vast lake of thunder. This place was filled with lightning and thunder. It was like a real thunder hell!

The thunder planet from before was really insignificant compared to this place.

In the boundless lake of thunder, lightning bolts moved around like dragons, and the rumbling released a powerful aura.

The Thunder Beast let out a roar and looked at the lake of thunder with hesitation. The power of thunder here was too strong. Even though it was a Thunder Beast, it still almost felt like it couldn't withstand this.

Wang Lin's body moved and he got off the Thunder Beast. His eyes narrowed and became cautious. He first let out the celestial guard to stand guard nearby and then arrived at the edge of the lake of thunder. He observed for a while before taking a step.

When his step landed, the thunder immediately entered his body through his feet and filled his being. Even Wang Lin's body felt numb. He took a deep breath and then took another step.

He took 20 steps in a row before stopping. His entire body was surrounded by thunder and his origin soul was giving off the might of thunder.

This place was his currently limit. Wang Lin slowly sat down and closed his eyes to cultivate.

The Thunder Beast fidgeted around the edge for a long time before finally taking a cautious step forward. It immediately felt the thunder and then lied down. It began absorbing and refining the thunder using a method only the Thunder Beasts knew.

There was no other sound beside the sound of thunder. The man and beast just began to cultivate like this.

Wang Lin gradually adapted to this place, and his heart was in shock. The thunder here exceed that of his body. If it wasn't for

the fact that his body was made of thunder, it would have been very difficult for him to even remain at the edge.

“This is indeed the best place to cultivate the thunder origin spell!” Wang Lin’s eyes were filled with thunder as he silently cultivated the thunder origin spell.

At this moment, in a distant space outside the asteroid field, a bolt of thunder whistled by. This was a Thunder Beast, and although it had no horn, there was a bulge forming on its head.

The Thunder Beast was wearing black armor, making it look extremely ferocious. A middle-aged man was sitting on the back of the Thunder Beast. His hair flowed behind him and he was expressionless as he charged toward the asteroid field.

“The Thunder Celestial Realm is about to open. I must absorb more origin energy from the thunder lake...”

# Chapter 722 - Heaven Defying Bead's Shocking Change

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The black-haired man rubbed the Thunder Beast's big head, and his eyes revealed a strange light as he muttered, "I just don't know what kind of treasures will appear in the Thunder Celestial Realm. I fear that the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple will be fighting fiercely against each other!"

He revealed a gloomy expression the Thunder Beast below him turned into a ray of lightning and flew off into the distance.

"Rumor has it that the mysterious heaven defying bead first appeared in the depths of the asteroid field in southern domain. Because of the appearance of the bead, it caused the thunder here to change and created this thunder lake. This is now the best place to cultivate thunder spells!"

The man's eyes lit up and he moved even faster.

Wang Lin was inside the thunder lake as he muttered the words to the thunder origin spell over and over again. After understanding it, Wang Lin's hand formed a seal and then placed his hands on his knees. He then took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

The thunder origin spell used a mysterious method to extract origin energy out of heavenly thunder and make it your own.

This kind of spell was extremely rare; only second step cultivators would have something like this. It would often be considered a treasure that wouldn't be given out casually.

This method focused on thunder entering the body. If one's cultivation level wasn't high enough, it was no different from harming your own body. If one was careless, their origin soul would be damaged, and in serious cases, they would immediately be destroyed.

However, this method couldn't be more suitable for Wang Lin. His origin soul was thunder and his new body was made of thunder. In the eyes of the Thunder Beast, Wang Lin's entire being was just thunder.

Shortly after, Wang Lin's hands slowly lifted and his hand formed a seal. With a shake, large amounts of ripples appeared in the air. These ripples were formed by thunder, and they slowly spread out.

This shake in reality contained nine different seals that were produced at extremely high speed. These seals created the ability to attract thunder.

Under the loud rumble of the thunder lake, a strand of thunder seemed to be attracted. It seemed to finally have found a point of release and immediately rushed over, attempting to devour everything in its path.

However, at the moment it touched Wang Lin, it dissipated and charged into Wang Lin's body.

The thunder here was very strong, far beyond ordinary thunder. The moment it entered Wang Lin's body, it surged through his body. Wang Lin's hand quickly performed the thunder origin spell. A huge vortex quickly appeared in his body and constantly rotated. With every rotation, it squeezed out some origin energy from the thunder.

This process lasted for a long time. The introduction said that the first time using this spell would be very difficult. On one hand, the body had to resist the thunder, and on the other hand, it would absorb origin energy. It required time to adapt to all of this.

However, Wang Lin didn't have to worry about all of this. His flesh and origin soul were already made from thunder. At most the thunder would cause him to feel uncomfortable, but he wouldn't be injured.



At this moment, he focused all of his attention on squeezing out origin energy and naturally disregarded the discomfort coming from his body.

After a long time, the strand of thunder gradually collapsed under the effect of the thunder origin spell, leaving behind a trace amount of impure origin energy. There was simply too little origin energy, so much so that it was impossible to detect if one wasn't looking carefully.

However, Wang Lin treasured it like a treasure and was excited from the bottom of his heart. For a first step cultivator, origin energy was a luxury. Only when one reaches the Ascendant can they have the opportunity to obtain some, and it was impossible to gain or recover more!

Forming origin energy from the world required spells from second step cultivators.

If it wasn't for a series of fortuitous coincidences, Wang Lin won't have been able to do this.

He suppressed the ecstasy and excitement in his heart and carefully cycled the impure origin energy toward his origin soul. Once there, it will have the impurity refined from it. Although the origin energy remaining will be even less, it will become something that can be used by him.

This was an extremely critical moment, so Wang Lin didn't dare to be careless. He slowly controlled his impure origin energy into his origin soul.

However, just at this moment, a sudden change occurred!

This change caught Wang Lin unprepared, so he didn't have time to control it. The moment the trace of impure origin energy touched his origin soul, it became like a runaway wild horse and moved violently.

It drilled into his origin soul, but instead of fusing with the origin

soul, it charged to the location of the heaven defying bead!

This trace of impure origin energy fused with the heaven defying bead in an instant!

A thunderous roar that people the outside couldn't hear but Wang Lin could hear clearly echoed inside his body. It was as if he was hit mercilessly by a large mountain. Wang Lin's face instantly became pale, his origin soul shook, and even his body unceasingly trembled.

The heaven defying bead inside his body didn't listen to Wang Lin's command. It slowly floated out from between his eyebrows.

Wang stared at the scene before him and his mind trembled.

The heaven defying bead appeared once more. This time, as soon as it came out from Wang Lin's body, the entire thunder lake became violent and strands of thunder dragons immediately charged out.

This caused a large amount of fluctuations which in turn caused the asteroids to be affected and give off powerful thunder. This caused the celestial guard to retreat until it was far away to not be affected.

Even the Thunder Beast was awakened by the change in the thunder. It subconsciously retreated and didn't dare to close in.

Wang Lin looked at the heaven defying bead in the sky. The confusion in his eyes became even stronger.

The countless thunder dragons whistled out from all directions. The dragons charged in one by one into the heaven defying bead. This scene was extremely shocking, and it completely startled Wang Lin.

The heaven defying bead slowly turned, and with every turn it would absorb a large amount of thunder. A violet light slowly formed around the bead.

Wang Lin was too familiar with this scene. Not long ago, this exact same thing happened.

The violet light became blinding and suddenly spread out. The mysterious restriction appeared once more! At the same time, the huge door appeared before Wang Lin's eyes.

All of this was simply too bizarre, and it shocked Wang Lin greatly.

He didn't know that the heaven bead first appeared here! All of the mysterious changes that occurred here were caused by the appearance of the heaven defying bead.

Wang Lin had inadvertently made his way here and brought the heaven defying bead back to where it originally appeared. It could be said that karma was involved in his.

However, this wasn't completely unintentional. In fact, when Wang Lin was injured and he sought this place out, it wasn't just due to the characteristics of the thunder dragon. An even more hidden reason was the heaven defying bead.

The heaven defying bead was the only thing that had fused with Wang Lin's origin soul and no longer existed physically, so it had the ability to influence Wang Lin's origin soul. In fact, the comfortable feeling was from the heaven defying bead!

If only that was the case, it wouldn't have been a big deal. The incomplete heaven defying bead hadn't recognized an owner yet, so even if Wang Lin had brought it here, it wouldn't have had any changes.

However, when the five elements were complete, the heaven defying bead changed. When the huge door appeared, it meant that Wang Lin had activated the heaven defying bead for the first time.

This activation meant that the bead had recognized an owner.

Afterward, Wang Lin absorbed the heaven defying bead and came here. The moment it touched the thunder here, a change

occurred!

If any of these factors were missing, the heaven defying bead wouldn't have had changed like this. In the countless years since the heaven defying bead had come into being, Wang Lin was the only one to reach this step.

The giant door appeared once more. The violet light caused the world and even the thunder lake to turn purple. The thunder became purple thunder!

The appearance of the door caused the sense of awe to appear in his body once more. Although he had already resisted it once, his body still trembled slightly, but his eyes remained unyielding.

As the violet light shinned everywhere, the giant arm outside the door appeared once more. However, it made Wang Lin's heart skip a beat this time.

The moment the arm appeared, a large amount of purple lightning immediately charged toward it. Countless strands of thunder wrapped around the arm as if they had subdued it!

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and stared at the arm. After pondering for a bit, he clenched his teeth, jumped into the air, and charged toward the giant door.

If this arm wasn't locked by the thunder, Wang Lin wouldn't have chosen to enter it. However, he felt that if he missed this once in a lifetime chance, he would never be able to see the secret beyond the door!

Although his speed was bad, he left himself a way out. If the arm broke free of the thunder, he would immediately turn and flee!

He was getting closer and closer!

The arm began to move, but the thunder around it was like a metal chain that held it down. This caused the arm to slow down.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up as his speed increased and he charged at

the door like a bolt of thunder. At the moment he got close, the door opened up by a small gap!

At the moment the gap opened, the world stopped...

Wang Lin's body also stopped outside the gap. His eyes opened widely, and at this moment, it was as if his mind was sucked into the door!

Everything Wang Lin saw caused him to tremble violently!

It was as if his origin soul had left his body, as he could no longer feel his body. His whole being seemed to exist in endless chaos...

## Chapter 723 - Those who seek dao understand during death, pitiful...

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“This is... This place is... The heaven defying bead’s space!” Wang Lin’s eyes narrowed as he immediately recognized this place.

He was too familiar with this place. It was filled with chaos and occasionally there would be balls of light glowing.

The balls of light immediately began to change as if his gaze was a catalyst. The balls of light he was looking at suddenly swelled up.

They swelled up too fast; in the blink of an eye, they were already huge. Wang Lin was stunned as the balls of light were now as big as a planet.

A powerful aura came out from the balls of light. This aura was filled with vitality. This vitality was extremely pure, as if it was a newborn baby.

Shortly after, clouds of dust appeared and were absorbed by the light. Soon, they began to condense and formed landmasses.

Some of the dust formed rivers and oceans...

Wang Lin gasped. This was a planet! The spiritual energy coming from it was very rich. Aside from not having any mortals living on it, it was no different from any other cultivation planet outside!

While he was shocked, the planet immediately began to degrade as if time was reverting itself. In the blink of an eye, it was once more a ball of light becoming smaller and smaller until it was only flickering.

Wang Lin’s mind gradually lost consciousness as the ball of light changed. He was completely immersed in this familiar yet foreign space.

Time slowly passed as if there was no end point. Wang Lin seemed to have forgotten everything. He was in a strange state as

he drifted in this endless space.

He would always see the strange scene with the balls of light before his eyes. As he continued to watch this scene, Wang Lin could slowly feel a mysterious power build up.

This power was everywhere, and he subconsciously wanted to search for its source.

He didn't realize how similar this scene was to when he was comprehending the heavens and seeking to find the origin of the life and death domain...

As he subconsciously searched for the source of this power, time passed, but he didn't care. Eons passed, but he didn't stop. It was as if he had become a wandering spirit, always pursuing.

Wang Lin was seeking dao! Following the steps of dao and seeking the end of dao.

It was as if everything in the world had become the distance past. It was as if everything had shattered and become nothing. They could no longer cause any waves in his heart.

Those who seek dao understand in the morning and are dead by dusk, regrettable...

Those who seek dao understand during death, pitiful...

There was no end to the search. Wang Lin had seen countless balls of light turn into a planet and then back into nothing. Every time this happened, he wanted to seize that trace of dao.

However, he failed to touch it every time, but he gradually felt like he was getting closer and closer to that trace of dao...

The dao was only there for a moment before it disappeared once more. Wang Lin seemed to have found a clue during his confused search.

The mysterious power he was seeking seemed to be something that was beyond the existence of law. This awareness was very

light, but it left a deep impression. It had always been there since the beginning.

The dao seemed to be where his gaze was, but at the moment he moved his gaze, the dao would seem to disappear.

This was a very vague feeling, but it slowly flowed into Wang Lin's body. He gradually felt like he was catching up to the dao's footprints and was about to grasp the source of the mysterious power.

During this process, in which there was no concept of time, Wang Lin saw a planet. This planet wasn't formed by the balls of light and existed naturally. The vitality from this planet was very weak, but it was filled with warmth and tenderness.

Beside this planet were two smaller planets. They were very close and each gave off a sense of attachment.

At the moment Wang Lin closed in, one of the smaller planets gave off a ripple. It seemed to be filled with joy, giving off a powerful emotion.

At the moment Wang Lin saw the three planets, his mind trembled as he discovered something. He subconsciously wanted to raise his hand, but he didn't notice that in his current state, he didn't even have a body.

However, his hand still appeared. It was as if all he needed to do was think and it would materialize.

His hand gently moved and a ripple appeared in the void. Under this ripple, the three planets immediately turned into three rays of light and entered Wang Lin's hand.

Wang Lin stopped seeking dao. In his trance-like state, it felt as if he was the dao right now... As he stopped, his mind slowly calmed down. Then his entire body subconsciously turned into a ball of light.

As time passed, the ball of light he had turned into gradually



expanded. He absorbed the surrounding dust and eventually a planet appeared...

The mountains on this planet were spectacular and the rivers were beautiful. The earth was filled with energy, and even the sea was as blue as the sky, as if it could accommodate the world.

In the northern part of the planet there was only one family. One man and one woman who lived a quiet and peaceful life.

It was as if they could have everything they wanted, including the countless mortals in the surrounding villages...

On this day, a ray of light passed by the southern part of the planet. Inside the ray of light was a woman wearing white. The woman was beautiful and as gentle as water. Her black hair flowed in the air. Sometimes a few strands would get in front and she would tuck the hair behind her ear with her jade-like hands.

As she flew, her eyes were filled with confusion. She looked down at the earth as she bit her lower lip and muttered, "Why does this world give me such a familiar feeling..."

She pondered for a long time before shaking her head. Her figure moved like a ray of light and disappeared over the horizon.

"I want to find the answer!" The wind carried the woman's decisive voice.

Time slowly passed as if it would last forever. Countless years passed and everything gradually changed. The only things that never changed were the three people.

Two of them still lived a quiet life and the last one was still looking for an answer...

It wasn't until the end that the dao finally arrived!

The earth disappeared and the planet no longer existed. The three people turned back into three balls of light and then were caught inside a huge palm which then drifted far away. As the

palm dissipated, Wang Lin' consciousness appeared.

“So this is dao...” Wang Lin's voice echoed in the void. Everything he was searching for ended with himself.

# Chapter 724 - Seeing the Third Step!

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He himself was dao! The heaven and earth were made up of countless dao, he was dao!

Before him were countless balls of light changing from life to death and from death to life. This was his life and death dao.

In the karmic cycle, if there was karmic effect, then there was karmic cause, such as Li Muwan's search for answers and Wang Ping's ordinary life. This was his karma dao.

For an instant, Wang Lin felt like he understood something, but at the same time he understood nothing. This kind of confusion was like a wave rocking in his mind. This wave became more and more intense until it caused his mind to tremble!

He awakened!

The moment he regained clarity, he felt like his origin soul would be pushed outside violently. When he opened his eyes, he was still outside the door.

Nothing around him had changed. The thunder still rumbled and the violet light still covered the area. It was as if everything that had happened didn't happen at all. Wang Lin was still before the gate, and everything that happened was just his dream.

So unreal and yet so real...

The door that had only opened a gap slowly closed before his eyes and dissipated. The huge arm wrapped by the purple light also disappeared. The violet light contracted and changed back into the heaven defying bead.

There was mysterious change to the heaven defying bead. Before, it had the five elements engraved on it. Now they were replaced by yin and yang. Yin was represented by a moon and yang was represented by a sun. Each covered half the heaven defying bead and were distinct from each other.

It floated toward Wang Lin's forehead and entered the spot between his eyebrows.

Wang Lin was still standing motionlessly in the air and his eyes slowly closed. The scenes from before still echoed in his mind.

He vaguely became aware of something...

He seemed to have once more forgotten about the passage of time and was only immersed in the comprehension in his heart that continued to echo in his mind. He carved the unreal dream bit by bit into his heart.

Wang Lin knew that everything inside the dream was extremely precious. This was a heavenly opportunity!

He couldn't tell anyone about the dream, and he wouldn't be able to explain it clearly anyway. He was actually afraid of telling anyone. He had a feeling that the All-Seer and company would be willing to give up everything for this opportunity!

Even if it meant giving up planet Tian Yun, giving up all their magical treasures and spells. The All-Seer and company wouldn't have hesitated at all to have a chance to seek dao like this!

Because this dao-seeking would open up that mysterious third step that tens of thousands cultivators were striving and craving for!

Those who seek dao understand in the morning and are dead by dusk...

Those who seek dao understand during death...

Wang Lin still didn't know the value of the heaven defying bead, but just the tip of the iceberg that he had seen shocked him greatly. This was something he would never forget.

This seeking of dao didn't cause his cultivation level to increase, but it refined his dao. Before, when Wang Lin stood under the door, he felt a deep sense of awe from his soul.

This was because of the difference in levels, just like how people appear in an ant's eyes.

Although Wang Lin wasn't at the same level of existence as the the door and he was still an ant in comparison, he was an ant that had seen the third step!

He had seen the third step!

While immersed in his thoughts, the thunder lake under Wang Lin seemed to be affected by something. A large amount of thunder began to spread in all directions.

At this moment, a ray of thunder flew through the asteroid field. Inside the ray of thunder was a Thunder Beast in black armor. On the back of the Thunder Beast was the black-haired man, his eyes were filled with caution as he charged into the depths of the asteroid field.

When he arrived near the asteroid field, he immediately noticed that something was wrong. The fluctuations of the thunder here were too violent, very different from the last time he was here.

This thunder even contained an incredibly powerful aura. This shocked the black-haired man and made him extremely cautious.

He slowly made his way through the asteroid field. He was very familiar with this place because he had been here many times to cultivate the thunder origin spell, but never had he been so on guard.

He moved quickly, and after an unknown amount of time, he gradually grew closer to the center. The closer he got, the stronger that feeling of shock became.

“What exactly happened over there?” The black hair man's expression was gloomy. His cultivation level was at the Corporeal Yang stage, and he only needed a bit more to reach completion and then he could enter the Nirvana Scryer stage. With his cultivation level, there weren't many things that could make him feel like this!

However, at this moment, this feeling became even stronger.

After hesitating for a bit, he clenched his teeth and the Thunder Beast charged through the last layer of asteroids. He soon spotted the familiar thunder lake before him.

He immediately saw Wang Lin above the thunder lake. The current Wang Lin was simply too strange in the black-haired man's eyes. Wang Lin was floating in the air, a large amount of thunder was moving through his body, and his hair was moving without any wind.

The size of the thunder lake caused the black-haired man to gasp. The thunder lake before him made him felt like he had come to the wrong place. It was actually half the size of when he last came to this place!

It looked endless before, but now it felt like he could almost see the other side.

This person's appearances was like a stone thrown into calm water, creating countless ripples. Wang Lin slowly opened his eyes.

This was a pair of indescribable eyes. They seemed to contain the world and all the laws of the world. It was as this pair of eyes could see through the heavens and earth!

It gave off a shocking feeling, just like the huge arm that appeared before the door. This kind of feeling would shock anyone who saw it, and it make them feel awe as if they were only an ant.

This pair of eyes contained some remnants of Wang Lin's unreal dream. At this moment, it was as if he was the heavens and earth, he was the heavenly dao!

This was the aura of the third step. Wang Lin's eyes were not focused and were filled with confusion as he casually looked at the black-haired man.

This gaze caused the black-haired man to feel like countless thunderbolts had just exploded inside him. It was as if he had

absorbed more thunder than he could handle with the thunder origin spell.

His entire body seemed to have been fixed in place at this moment, and Wang Lin's eyes were the only things that existed in his world. At this instant, only this gaze existed in his life.

Thunder rumbled in his ears, but it felt like it was very far away. He could clearly hear it but not feel it.

He couldn't understand what kind of gaze it was, but this gaze contained a mysterious force far beyond his comprehension. This power directly tore through his eyes and shook his entire being.

His heartbeat reached a limit as if it was about to explode.

All of the blood in his body circulated like crazy along with his origin energy. He was completely horrified; it was as if he would collapse under this gaze if he didn't cycle his origin energy!

"What power is this?!?!" The black-haired man wasn't able to move his body an inch. The origin energy in his energy cycled like crazy. Even if the origin energy dissipated or was wasted, he couldn't be bother with that anymore. His mouth was dry and his body was long ago soaked in sweat. However, he just couldn't shift his eyes away from this crazy gaze.

With his cultivation, this was the first time in his life he had felt something so terrifying. He wasn't this terrified even when he met the lord of the Thunder Celestial Temple.

Wang Lin calmly looked at the black-haired man. There was trace of his dao-seeking in his eyes. He only saw a person, but right now it didn't matter if they were cultivators or mortals. With that trace of comprehension in Wang Lin's eyes, the other person seemed like only an ant to him.

While in the dream of seeking dao, his gaze was the dao that caused the balls of light to quickly go through an entire life cycle. He carried the gaze he had during that dream when he looked at

the black-haired man.

This person was like the balls of light in the dream. However, instead of quickly expanding, this person was quickly dissipating.

The person dissipated layer by layer and didn't stop.

The terror in the black-haired man's eyes had reached a limit. He had never experienced such a crisis of life and death. From the moment the gaze landed on him, he could feel his origin soul burning. The origin energy in his body seemed to have lost control and formed an invisible flame!

The other person's gaze contained a terrifying power that he was unable to resist. It was as if the heavens were telling him to die... die.. It was as if he was an ant, and a sense of awe had filled his entire body.

Not only him, the Thunder Beast under him felt this even more strongly. It let out miserable cries and its body began to dissipate at a visible speed as if dirt returning to the earth...

All of this happened in an instant. The cloudiness in Wang Lin's eyes disappeared, then he took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

The black-haired man's body almost collapsed when he awakened from the terrifying power. He was soaked in sweat and more than half of the origin energy in his body was gone. His origin soul has shrunk one size and he was extremely weak. As he stared at Wang Lin, terror filled his mind.

"Too terrifying!!! This... What kind of gaze was that? What cultivation level is he at?!" The black-haired man gasped, his body trembled, and his face turned completely pale. He regretted coming here. If he hadn't come here, he wouldn't have had to experience that terrifying gaze just now.

He didn't doubt that if that mysterious person had looked at him for a few breaths longer, he would have collapsed. After that he would have disintegrated and all traces of him would've been



destroyed.

He wouldn't even have been able to escape with his origin soul.

The Thunder Beast under him was even worse off, and it looked at Wang Lin with terror in its eyes. The pride of Thunder Beasts made them prefer to die than yield. However, that gaze was not as simple as death, it was a suppression from a higher level!

# Chapter 725 - The First Person to Pledge

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In the eyes of the black-haired man, Wang Lin's figure was infinitely large. The black-haired man even believed that no one in the Allheaven Star System would remain unharmed under that gaze, not even the head of the Thunder Celestial Temple!

In particular, the disregard in those eyes made it seem as if the entire world was only a mere ant. This feeling made the black-haired man's body tremble. Given his pride, he had never felt respect like this toward anyone else!

When the gap in power was not very large, he would be filled with thoughts of resisting. However, when he felt that someone's power was impossible to challenge and no one he had ever met could compare, he would only think about submitting!

“Dao sight! That gaze must be the legendary dao sight!” The black-haired man's terror was replaced with fanaticism. His mind was in shock and his body trembled. When he thought about the words “dao sight,” he was filled with excitement and horror.

Mortals have dream sight and cultivators have dao sight.

However, this dao sight was only a legend. The black-haired man only knew about rumors stating that a person had appeared in the Allheaven Star System countless years ago. This person used their own strength and used only one spell to defeat all of the second step cultivators in the Allheaven Star System!

Even among the second step cultivators, aside from a limited few, most didn't even get to use one spell or magical treasure before they lost!

That person was very disappointed and turned to leave. One person gathered the courage to ask the name of the spell, and what they got was one plain sentence.

“This spell is named ‘dao sight.’ It wasn't created by me, and all

of you are able to perform it...”

The black-haired man took a deep breath, immediately got off the Thunder Beast, and respectfully stood where he was. Now that he wasn't under Wang Lin's gaze, he became aware that there was another person sitting on an asteroid nearby.

The black-haired man was startled when he saw the person. He naturally knew that it was a puppet. Then he saw the silver-horned Thunder Beast at the edge of the thunder lake.

When he arrived, he was immediately caught by Wang Lin's gaze, so he didn't see anything else. Now that he had surveyed his surroundings, he was shocked once more!

“A silver-horned Thunder Beast! An Illusory Yin puppet! He... he is also a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple!!” The black-haired man somewhat didn't dare to believe all of this. He didn't doubt Wang Lin's identity, but he didn't think such a powerful person would be a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple.

Before he could think too much, Wang Lin opened his eyes once more. His eyes were back to normal. Earlier, not only was the black-haired man shocked, Wang Lin was also startled by this.

“Could that feeling earlier have been the third step...” Wang Lin silently pondered. That feeling was something that could only be obtained by chance and not asked for. However, his cultivation level was too low. This feeling was something he could keep in his heart but couldn't completely understand.

The realistic scenes in the unreal dream opened the door for him to the third step. If anyone in the Allheaven or Alliance Star System knew about this, they would all go crazy for the bead!

The biggest goal of people like the All-Seer was the third step. They were willing to do anything for this third step! For them, the third step was nowhere to be found. They were still advancing in the darkness and bitterly searching.

However, Wang Lin was able to obtain such an unimaginable opportunity due to the heaven defying bead. Sometimes, fate was just like this.

After seeing the dao from the third step, Wang Lin's future achievements were unpredictable and unimaginable.

“Junior is a level two messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple, Shengong Hu. Shengong Hu greets Senior!” The black-haired man immediately crawled on the ground in the position he used to acknowledge his teacher to show his respect.

If an outsider had seen this, they would be extremely shocked. It has to be said that Shengong Hu was extremely proud and very vicious. Even among the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple, he was a difficult person, and most cultivation families wouldn't dare to provoke him.

Most importantly, this person's talent was amazing. Even the lord of the Thunder Celestial Temple once said that Shengong Hu's talent could be considered top 30 in the Allheaven Star System.

This person hadn't cultivated for long, only 1,000 years. In only 1,000 years, he managed to reach the Corporeal Yang stage and was even at the peak. This kind of talent made people dread him even more than his viciousness.

No one could determine what his limits were. Perhaps he could finally become a true second step cultivator.

Wang Lin didn't move. His expression was neutral as he calmly looked at Shengong Hu. After seeing a glimpse of the third step's dao, although his cultivation level didn't increase, his mental strength went through a drastic change; the nature of his soul was different than before. At this moment, even if he stood before the All-Seer, he wouldn't feel any tension.

It was just like mortals who had seen cultivators and their spells. When they looked at a mortal king, they were no longer afraid!

Under Wang Lin's gaze, although Shengong Hu didn't feel the terror from before, he still trembled. That terrifying memory had been imprinted into his mind and wouldn't dissipate even in death.

In reality, it was a great opportunity for Shengong Hu. If the All-Seer and company had no chance of obtaining the bead, then they would choose to personally experience it without any hesitation.

Even the Thunder Beast next to him lowered its head and no longer had any pride on its face.

Wang Lin withdrew his gaze and calmly asked, "What is it?" His current state of mind was still somewhat in the unreal dream; even his tone reflected this.

Although Shengong Hu's cultivation was at the Corporeal Yang stage, his mind was greatly damaged right now. In particular, with his current timid heart, he would barely be able to use the power of an Illusory Yin cultivator.

As for the Thunder Beast, it didn't even dare to raise its head. The gaze from earlier made it lose all its guts.

Wang Lin's casual words suddenly stunned Shengong Hu. He quickly said, "Junior..."

Before he finished speaking, Wang Lin waved his right hand and said, "If there is nothing, then quickly leave!"

Wang Lin decided to carefully study the change in the heaven defying bead. The power of the heaven defying bead was far beyond his imagination. Just a gap in the door had allowed him to see the third step. If he opened it completely...

Wang Lin's heart beat rapidly. He couldn't imagine what would happen.

In addition, this dream caused his domain to improve. He wasn't far from the peak of the late stage of Ascendant, the end of the first step of cultivation.

Shengong Hu felt like Wang Lin's attitude was very normal. A powerful person should be like this, as he was the one who disturbed this senior's cultivation. This senior had been kind by not killing him.

Thinking about the gaze from before, Shengong Hu didn't doubt that this senior had spared him. Otherwise, he would have without a doubt died!

His trembling mind and shock had transformed into fanaticism and reverence. After taking a deep breath, he said, "Senior, Junior is Shengong Hu, a member of the Shengong family in the southern domain. I'm a level two messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple and a Corporeal Yang cultivator. I beg Senior to allow me to pledge to Senior!"

It wasn't that he wasn't able to see through Wang Lin's cultivation, but that terrifying gaze made him forget all of that. He even believed that this was a true powerful cultivator! If a powerful cultivator was hiding their cultivation level, they would make others believe that they were an Ascendant cultivator.

"Pledge?" Wang Lin was startled and looked at Shengong Hu.

Shengong Hu quickly said, "Junior's cultivation is insufficient and I know I'm not qualified to pledge to Senior. However, Junior is extremely sincere, and moreover, I have a lot of families that are pledged to me, so Junior can help satisfy any of Senior's demands. Junior knows that such things are nothing in Senior's eyes, but I hope Senior will allow me to pledge to you given my sincerity..."

Wang Lin frowned. After pondering a bit, he shook his head. He couldn't use that spell again, and from one gaze, he could tell that this person was extremely prideful. If this person noticed something, it would cause unnecessary trouble.

When Shengong Hu saw Wang Lin shake his head, he immediately said, "Senior, Junior is extremely sincere and will never regret this no matter how much time passes. As long as

Senior is willing to give me a few pointers during my breakthrough, Junior is willing to give up a part of my dao soul to pledge to Senior for 1,000 years!”

As he spoke, his hand formed a seal and then pointed at his forehead. A black light that contained his domain and dao flew out of his head.

In the Allheaven Star System, a person who pledges can selectively surrender something. One’s dao soul was the most important thing that could be given.

Once their dao soul was controlled by someone else, although it wasn’t the same as death, their dao heart could be affected. The consequences had much longer-lasting significance.

Giving his dao soul showed Shengong Hu’s sincerity!

He was really frightened by Wang Lin’s gaze. He had a vague feeling that if he gave up this chance today, he would regret it for the rest of his life.

Shengong Hu trusted his feeling a lot. A lot of important decisions in his life were made due to his feelings, and right now this feeling was very strong, which strengthened his belief.

Looking at Shengong Hu showing his dao soul, Wang Lin’s eyes narrowed. Although he didn’t know what it was, he understood what it represented. After pondering for a long time, Wang Lin slowly asked, “You won’t regret it?”

Shengong Hu immediately responded respectfully, “Junior will definitely not regret it!”

Wang Lin no longer wasted any more time. He waved his hand and Shengong Hu’s dao soul flew over. He devoured it and it entered his origin soul.

After putting away the dao soul, Wang Lin calmly asked, “Why did you come here?”

Shengong Hu bitterly smiled. “The Thunder Celestial Realm is about to open, so Junior wanted to borrow this place to cultivate some origin energy...”



# Chapter 726 - Condensing Thunder Origin

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Wang Lin's expression was neutral while he felt Shengong Hu's dao soul. This person's domain was similar to Ling Tianhou's, but there were differences. However, because Wang Lin didn't understand Shengong Hu's life experiences, he wasn't able to get the full picture.

“How long before the Thunder Celestial Realm opens?” Wang Lin spoke calmly and his eyes closed slightly.

Shengong Hu respectfully said, “Ten more years before the Thunder Celestial Realm opens. Then one can use the thunder furnace to enter.”

Wang Lin pondered a bit. He was very interested in the Thunder Celestial Realm. When he entered the Rain Celestial Realm, he couldn't absorb any celestial jades. However, at this moment, he could absorb a large amount. This trip to the Thunder Celestial Realm would allow his cultivation to reach its completion.

“The Celestial Realm is broken. What is the restriction to entering the Celestial Realm?” Wang Lin's eyes were bright as he looked at Shengong Hu.

Shengong Hu was startled. After hesitating for a moment, he made some speculations based on Wang Lin's words.

Wang Lin's eyes were calm as he calmly said, “This old man is not someone from the Allheaven Star System!”

The random thoughts in Shengong Hu's mind disappeared. Almost at the moment Wang Lin spoke, he came to the same answer. In his mind, only this kind of origin fitted Wang Lin's status.

“Senior, my Allheaven Star System's Thunder Celestial Realm isn't too seriously damaged. The limitation on cultivation is late stage Ascendant. However, the Thunder Celestial Palace has a

method for second step cultivators to enter. The premise is that they don't use strength beyond early stage of Nirvana Scryer."

Wang Lin nodded and then asked a few more details. This Thunder Celestial Realm was similar to the Rain Celestial Realm. After all, countless years ago, the Rain and Thunder Celestial Realms were both passages to the ancient Celestial Realm.

After getting information, Wang Lin calmly looked at Shengong Hu and said, "Forget it. You can stay here and cultivate, but don't disturb this old man!"

Shengong Hu quickly nodded. He had come here with the purpose to cultivate, but now he was seriously injured and his cultivation level had dropped. It would be difficult to find a better place within just ten years. Also, just healing his injuries would take a lot of time. It was possible that he would only manage to recover when the Thunder Celestial Realm opened.

After Wang Lin allowed him to stay, he immediately felt gratitude in his heart. In truth, he would not normally feel like this, but he had already subconsciously surrendered in his heart. He was completely awed by Wang Lin's gaze.

Wang Lin withdrew his gaze and no longer paid attention to Shengong Hu. He turned around and walked toward the depths of the thunder lake.

At the beginning, Shengong Hu didn't notice, but soon he sighed. This was indeed someone with a higher cultivation level, and his thunder was not ordinary. With his cultivation, he could only go 50 steps deep and not half a step further.

However, his gaze followed Wang Lin and saw Wang Lin walk 100 steps into the thunder lake before sitting down.

Shengong Hu took a deep breath and his eyes filled with reverence. Due to being injured, he was only able to take 10 steps before he couldn't proceed further. At this point, he quickly sat

down and began cultivating the thunder origin spell.

His Thunder Beast also carefully took a few step in. Its large head would occasionally turn toward Wang Lin and its eye would fill with fear. It was a spirit beast, so its instincts made it fear Wang Lin's gaze even more. That gaze had made the Thunder Beast almost lose its mind.

It felt like it was returning back to its origin. It had never felt something like this before.

Even now it was still terrified of Wang Lin. Just as it was about to lie down, a roar came from far away. Wang Lin's Thunder Beast slowly walked over, and when it walked by Shengong Hu's Thunder Beast, Wang Lin's Thunder Beast gave it a vicious gaze.

Shengong Hu's Thunder Beast backed up and no longer dared to approach. Its pride was completely shattered by Wang Lin's gaze. Otherwise, with how it was about to grow its horn, it wouldn't have yielded like this.

The silver-horned Thunder Beast shook its head and cheerfully walked by. It walked ten steps into the thunder lake and lied down to absorb the thunder.

In the distance, the celestial guard was sitting on an asteroid. Its eyes were flashing and would occasionally look at Shengong Hu.

100 steps was Wang Lin's limit, and this was only because he had seen the third step, which caused his soul to evolve. Looking at the thunder, he felt like he could vaguely see strange changes similar to when he used the heavenly chop.

When he noticed this change, Wang Lin was able to take 100 steps before he couldn't move any further. He sat down and began absorbing thunder into his body. The thunder origin spell extracted the thunder and constantly refined the origin energy from it.

As time passed, large amounts of thunder gathered from all

directions and was absorbed into his body. As the thunder origin spell operated, it slowly drew out the origin energy from the thunder and nourished his origin soul.

A very comfortable feeling slowly emerged from Wang Lin's body.

When Wang Lin had reached Ascendant due to Zhou Yi's Ascendant crystal, so Wang Lin had more origin energy than most cultivators. This meant that his path was very smooth, but the use of the heavenly chop and the battle with Thunder Daoist caused him to consume too much origin energy. As a result, he was at the edge of his cultivation level dropping.

Origin energy was something that was very difficult to recover for first step cultivators. If Wang Lin didn't have a thunder origin soul, he would have regret it all his life.

As the origin energy entered Wang Lin and nourished his origin soul, his origin soul slowly recovered.

This process was very slow. Wang Lin's hand formed a seal and then started shaking. A large ripple of thunder immediately spread out and 10 times the amount of thunder instantly charged toward Wang Lin.

Even he couldn't help but feel numbness. Wang Lin took a deep breath and immediately began refining.

Wang Lin's action caused a series of explosions that awakened Shengong Hu. He took a deep breath and opened his eyes. However, when he saw Wang Lin, his pupils suddenly shrank.

"He is worthy of being a Senior. He dared to attract so much thunder into his body at 100 steps. If I was in that position, my flesh wouldn't be able to bear it, and even my origin soul would be damaged." Shengong Hu's eyes lit up and were filled with excitement.

"It looks like I need to work harder!" Shengong Hu's eyes lit up

and then he attracted more thunder into his body. His body trembled and immediately began to absorb it.

Wang Lin activated the thunder origin spell and 10 times more thunder than before entered his body. Under the increased amount of thunder, the origin energy inside his origin soul gradually began to recover faster. However, it was still far from completely recovering.

After all, only a sliver of origin energy could be extracted from every strand of thunder, and after being refined, even less was left for consumption.

Time slowly passed, and in the blink of an eye, two years went by.

In two years, Wang Lin remained almost motionless, but instead of 10 times the normal thunder, he was absorbing 20 times the normal thunder. He was like a humanoid piece of metal that was thrown into the thunder lake and attracted thunder like crazy.

As for Shengong Hu, he worked even harder during these two years, and his injuries gradually recovered.

During these two years, Wang Lin had observed Shengong Hu. This person also cultivated the thunder origin spell. However, Wang Lin was only able to absorb a trace from every strand of thunder, while Shengong Hu was able to absorb 10 times more.

As he observed and gradually discovered some clues, this had a lot to do with how much origin energy one had. The more origin energy one had, the more origin energy could be absorbed.

It was this characteristic that made the disparity between each level in the second step so great.

During these two years, Wang Lin engraved everything he saw about the third step into his heart and often comprehended them, so he had some harvest. On this day, he stood up and walked toward the center of the thunder lake. Snapping sounds filled the

area after each step.

The change attracted Shengong Hu's attention. He opened his eyes and looked at Wang Lin. Not only had the excitement in his eyes not lessened, there were even glimmers of expectation.

Wang Lin didn't pay any attention to Shengong Hu and looked toward the center of the thunder lake. This thunder lake was too big. Although it had shrunk by half due to the heaven defying bead, it was still shocking.

At this moment, Wang Lin was only considered to be at the edge and was too far away from the center. The thunder in the thunder lake was naturally more powerful the closer it was to the center, which was the spot with the highest concentration of origin energy.

It could even said that the origin energy inside 100 strands of thunder at the edge couldn't compare to the origin energy inside one strand of thunder at the center.

After pondering for a while, Wang Lin raised his feet and stepped forward.

His heart was calm and even contained a hint of caution. However, not far away, Shengong Hu was extremely excited as he looked at Wang Lin and thought, "I'm finally able to see a spell from Senior. This is an once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. I must watch carefully and perhaps I'll gain some enlightenment!"

He was very excited, not any less than when he broke through the first step and entered the Illusory Yin stage. In fact, his excitement was several times more intense than that time.

Aside from the fact that this place was suitable for healing his injuries, the other reason he wanted to cultivated here was to follow Wang Lin. He hoped to obtain pointers from Wang Lin, or even see spells from a distance.

He waited for two years and now he finally got the opportunity.

Without any hesitation, Shengong Hu dispersed the thunder around his body. He watched at Wang Lin's every move, ready to firmly remember everything in he witnessed.

Even the armored Thunder Beast raised its head and looked at Wang Lin in the distance. Its eyes were filled with awe, and there was even a glimmer of expectation.

Only Wang Lin's silver-horned Thunder Beast rolled its eyes and didn't even look over. It sleepily lied there and absorbed the thunder.

# Chapter 727 - Law of Thunder

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“Only by going deeper to absorb thunder can I speed things up. If I stay on the edge, even though I’m absorbing 10 times the thunder and the effect looks the same, in reality there is a huge difference.” Wang Lin silently pondered as he walked toward the center of the thunder lake.

This step caused a ripple when it landed on the thunder lake. It attracted countless bolts of thunder.

Wang Lin’s mind was focused and his eyes gave off lightning. His origin soul was like his heart right now. Although it wasn’t pounding, it pulsed thunder that filled his body.

His body was made of thunder, so thunder filled his body without any resistance as this origin soul released more. The thunder moved through his body and created a series of explosions.

This thunder echoed inside his body. Wang Lin moved forward and took another step.

A thunderstorm immediately appeared inside the thunder lake, attracting large amounts of thunder. The thunderbolts fell and made it look like a real thunder prison that prevented all life from moving forward!

There was a powerful might of thunder inside this thunder. Compared to this, the might of thunder inside Wang Lin’s origin soul was like comparing a firefly to the bright moon.

“This place is very strange. The strength of the thunder here is simply too amazing!” Wang Lin’s feet landed, causing a loud series of explosions that echoed across the thunder lake.

He didn’t stop and continued moving forward 10 steps. Every step he took triggered a loud explosion even more fierce than thunder. It was as if the entire world was trembling.

In particular, Wang Lin’s speed was very fast, so he took 10 steps



almost instantaneously. The thunderous rumbling echoed across space. This shock set off a huge thunder shockwave. At this moment, it looked like the world was covered in lightning, and it was a very shocking scene.

Wang Lin couldn't take one more step. His current location was still at the edge of the thunder lake, but his origin soul couldn't bear it anymore. It felt like if he took one more step, his origin soul would be injured.

“My origin soul has devoured half of an ancient thunder dragon and my body is made of thunder. My entire being is almost no different from real thunder, but even so, I have to stop here. This thunder here is simply too powerful!” Wang Lin felt reluctance in his heart and began to ponder.

Not far away, Shengong frowned and his eyes revealed a hint of disappointment. The reverence in his eyes died down as he looked at Wang Lin and thought, “This isn't right. With Senior's cultivation, why did he stop there. Could it be...” His eyes lit up.

Even the Thunder Beast beside him was watching closely, and the fear in its eyes dissipated slightly.

The silver-horned Thunder Beast didn't move and continued to cultivate as if it already knew this result.

As Wang Lin stood there longer, Shengong Hu's disappointment became even stronger and he let out a sigh. He wanted to see a powerful spell of the person he pledged to, but unfortunately, he saw nothing.

This strong contrast caused the powerful reverence he had for Wang Lin to die down a lot. His extinguished dao heart was also slowly recovering.

“Although 100 steps is an uncrossable gap for me right now, once my cultivation breaks through to the Nirvana Scryer stage, I will definitely be able to achieve a mere 100 steps. However, as a

Senior, how could he only be this strong..." Shengong Hu's expression turned gloomy and he began to observe carefully.

Wang Lin looked at the thunder lake before him. At this moment, it was as if he had forgotten everything. Everything around him disappeared, and it was as if the thunder lake was the only thing remaining.

Just like when he was outside the gate and looking into the gap, into the heaven defying bead's space. Just like back then, he even forgot about his own body and looked only at the endless thunder lake.

After an unknown amount of time, after forgetting about time, forgetting everything, Wang Lin's body moved.

He casually walked forward. This step was very casual, but it seemed to fall just at the right time. A bolt of thunder just happen to appear right under his feet.

It looked as if he had stepped on that bolt of thunder!

Shengong Hu's originally diminishing reverence and gloomy expression was startled. He seemed to have gained enlightenment but couldn't understand it.

The armored Thunder Beast was also startled. The beast's eyes narrowed as it looked at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin had no expression; it remained neutral. His eyes were empty as he took another step. Just like last time, the moment his foot landed, there was a bolt of thunder for him to step on.

Shortly after, Wang Lin took another step...

From beginning to end, he was extremely casual, as if he wasn't walking toward the thunder lake but into his own backyard. With every step he took, there would be a bolt of thunder under his feet.

Shengong Hu's eyes opened fiercely. His eyes were filled with aghast and he sucked in a breath of cold air. The disappearing

reverence showed signs of returning and the disappointment immediately disappeared. As he stared at Wang Lin, the aghast in his eyes became stronger and stronger.

In his eyes, one time might be accidental; even twice or three times it could still be considered accidental or lucky! However, a bolt of thunder would appear to support every step Wang Lin took.

This was no longer something that words “accident” and “luck” could explain. In his eyes, this was something completely impossible. This was thoroughly beyond his imagination.

At this moment, in his eyes, Wang Lin had become the master of all the thunder in the world. The strange behavior of the thunder lake was clearly welcoming Wang Lin!

“Welcoming, yes, it’s welcoming him!” The aghast in Shengong Hu’s eyes became even stronger and filled his body. At this moment, a sense of excitement raged through his body like a storm.

He had waited for two years to see spells like this!

The armored Thunder Beast beside him suddenly raised its head. The feeling of awe appeared once more inside this Thunder Beast. The Thunder Beast’s comprehension for thunder was far above its master’s. In its view, the thunder lake wasn’t welcoming Wang Lin, it was that Wang Lin’s every step was landing on a vein of the thunder lake!

Not far away, the silver-horned Thunder Beast that never looked over and seemed to not want to even look at Wang Lin suddenly stood up. Its huge eyes were filled with never-before-seen horror as it stared directly at Wang Lin.

In Wang Lin’s eyes, what he saw was no longer the thunder lake but rays of light that would appear and disappear. Every time his foot landed, he would always land on the shining light.

He seemed to have gained enlightenment in his heart, as if this

was the most correct method. He took step after step and seemed to have forgotten everything.

Shengong Hu's body trembled and he didn't dare to blink. He didn't want to miss even a moment of what was happening. He couldn't even believe everything that was happening before him. Wang Lin moved faster and faster until he only left an afterimage, but that bolt of thunder would always appear under his feet every time.

In the end, Wang Lin's body gave off a bright flash of thunder and then a violent thunderstorm was set off around him. He was like a solitary boat that was calmly and firmly drifting among the raging waves of thunder.

"Too terrifying! This... This is real a thunder spell!!! This is real thunder!!" The reverence in Shengong Hu's eyes increased once more and his heart started pounding as if it was going to burst out of his chest.

His reverence was several times stronger than it was two years ago. His reverence for Wang Lin reached such a new height that it could be considered blind belief!

The Thunder Beast beside him shook violently, and the awe it felt was even more intense. Its feeling for thunder was much more profound than Shengong Hu's. It thought that Wang Lin was the origin of thunder, and the awe from the depths of its soul made it completely surrender.

At this moment, if Wang Lin asked it to attack Shengong Hu, it would comply without any hesitation.

Wang Lin's silver-horned Thunder Beast was even more shocked. It felt disbelief as it stared at Wang Lin. Its body trembled from the memories in its inheritance!

At this moment, Wang Lin stopped and the strange scene before him disappeared. This state came without a trace and disappeared

without a trace. At the moment his body stopped, Wang Lin awakened.

His eyes were filled with confusion, and it took him a long time to gradually recover. This caused his understanding of thunder to become more profound. He knew that everything he saw was related to the comprehension he had toward the third step. Although this didn't increase his offensive power, it was far more important than any celestial spell or treasure.

It was like an ant that had seen the human world and saw the magnificent cities. After seeing those incredible scenes and returning back to its cave, the ant would notice the similarities between the two worlds.

Wang Lin was currently feeling like this.

When he woke up, he found himself in the inner part of the thunder lake. Although this was still far from the center, the distance could no longer be described in steps.

The thunder around here was far more dense than the thunder at the edge. All of the thunder here contained large amounts of origin energy. Wang Lin sat down and absorbed one strand.

This strand of thunder entered his body and immediately caused him to tremble as if a powerful force had just shocked him. His entire body felt numb and even his origin soul began to slow down as if it was in water.

Shengong Hu withdrew his gaze. His reverence for Wang Lin had reached a peak. He had gained some enlightenment form before, so he was very excited. Just as he was about to sit down and cultivate on this enlightenment, he suddenly frowned. His eyes became cold and he looked at the distant asteroid field.

Shortly after, a ray of purple light flew over. There was a wooden sword inside this light, and a person was standing on the wooden sword!

“This place sure is lively!” A mocking voice slowly arrived.

## Chapter 728 - Doubt

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This was a purple, wooden sword that gave off a cold and fierce aura. The sword also gave off a purple glow and left behind a trail of purple.

The purple light stopped outside the thunder lake. On the sword stood a man about 30 years old. His face was white without any facial hair and he was slightly handsome. However, his phoenix eyes revealed a strange, feminine feel.

He was wearing a golden-purple robe that seemed to flow with an invisible wind. His gaze went past Shengong Hu and landed on Wang Lin.

What the man saw caused his pupils to shrink an indiscernible amount and all of the pores on his body immediately opened.

At the moment this person appeared, Shengong Hu's expression became gloomy. The Thunder Beast beside him stood and growled, its eyes filled with a hostile gaze.

As for the silver-horned Thunder Beast, it withdrew its gaze from Wang Lin and glanced at the feminine man. Its eyes were filled with disdain as he lied there and began playing with the thunder around it.

Those strands of thunder were extremely obedient under its control. They moved around its body like little hands scratching an itch.

Not far away on an asteroid, the celestial guard just sat there and didn't even look over. If this person threatened its owner, it would immediately attack even if it had to sacrifice itself. This was due to the imprint left on its soul. However, if there were no threat to its master, then the person before him could slaughter 100,000 people and it wouldn't move an inch.

Shengong Hu said, "Zhan Konglie!"

The feminine man carefully withdrew his gaze from Wang Lin because he was afraid of causing a misunderstanding. In his view, although this person's cultivation level was only at the late stage of Ascendant, to be able to enter the inner ring of the thunder lake was simply too strange. Unless this person was hiding an unimaginably powerful treasure, he must've been hiding his real cultivation level.

He also saw the silver-horned Thunder Beast at the edge of the thunder lake and the puppet. His suspicion deepened.

He thought, "He must have some hidden treasure. It's impossible for him to be concealing his cultivation level! Just why are there two Thunder Beasts here? Could this person also be a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple?" After all, being inside the inner circle of the thunder lake was a terrifying prospect. Even with his peak Corporeal Yang cultivation it was impossible for him to enter the inner circle.

"It's the Shengong family's Shengong Hu. I didn't recognize you before. Your cultivation level has dropped a lot!" The feminine man focused his mind and looked at Shengong Hu.

Shengong Hu coldly snorted in his head, but his expression remained the same. However, his eyes were a bit gloomy as he calmly said, "This place is not for you. Why haven't you left yet?"

Although he was injured and his cultivation hadn't recovered, with Wang Lin here, he would still dare to speak like this even if the lord of the Thunder Celestial Temple personally came.

Zhan Konglie frowned and subconsciously looked at Wang Lin. He slowly said, "What big words. Does this place belong to your Shengong family? You won't allow outsiders to come just because you brought a junior here to cultivate?"

Shengong Hu sneered but didn't explain. He coldly said, "If you don't leave in three breaths, then you might as well not leave!" He really disliked this talented man from the Zhan family. If it wasn't



for the fact that their strengths were very close, the two would have already attacked each other.

If this Zhan Konglie remained ungrateful and disturbed his senior's cultivation, he would attack even though his cultivation was damaged. As long as Senior looked at Zhan Konglie with that gaze, it would be enough to cause Zhan Konglie to collapse!

After all, this person wasn't a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple. Although killing him would be troublesome, as long as Senior was here, it would be a small matter.

Zhan Konglie's eyes narrowed and then he immediately retreated. He was a cautious person, and as he retreated, his eyes fell on Wang Lin, who was in the depths of the thunder lake. The suspicion in his heart became even stronger.

"Why does this Shengong Hu speak like this? His injuries can easily be seen through by any discerning eye. Could he be bluffing? If he isn't bluffing, then he must have a reason... Could it be this junior?" Zhan Konglie thought about many things at once.

"Three breathes have passed!" Shengong Hu grinned and stood up. Thunder immediately filled his body and gave off popping sounds. He charged out and the Thunder Beast let out a roar as it followed closely behind. However, the difference was that as it stepped out, it subconsciously looked at Wang Lin. Its eyes were filled with awe and were without a trace of doubt.

The Thunder Beast's gaze caused Zhan Konglie's mind to tremble. Although Shengong Hu was a scheming person, the Thunder Beast was very different.

The information revealed by the Thunder Beast's eyes couldn't be thought about too deeply. The answer that its gaze revealed shook Zhan Konglie's mind!

Due to his cautious personality, he immediately backed up without hesitation and shouted, "Shengong Hu, I'm a considerate

person. If you and I battle here, it will inevitably disturb your junior's cultivation. If you want to battle, let us leave here and battle outside the asteroid field!" There was an emphasis on the word "junior."

Shengong Hu's gaze became cold as he stepped outside the thunder lake and sneered. "Why go through so much trouble? Here will be fine!"

The more Shengong Hu was like this, the more doubt Zhan Konglie felt. He would rather retreat than attack. It was clear that Shengong Hu was trying to force him to attack.

Thinking about the Thunder Beast's gaze, an absurd idea emerged in Zhan Konglie's mind. His eyes lit up, his hand formed a seal, and a ray of purple thunder appeared in his palm. The purple wood sword under him released powerful sword energy. The two forces fused to form a powerful pressure.

This powerful pressure contained origin energy. It was only the first spell, but he was already using origin spell. It was clear that Zhan Konglie was extremely cautious of this battle.

The battle was an instant away from starting. Shengong Hu took a step and his hand pointed at the sky as if he was about to summon divine retribution lightning. The Thunder Beast beside him roared and gathered countless thunderbolts toward its body. The two of them were creating a very shocking scene.

However, just at this instant, Wang Lin slowly opened his eyes and calmly said, "Shengong Hu, I will not help you in this battle. Let it be your test for pledging under me. If you lose, then I'll return your dao soul back to you!"

Wang Lin's expression was neutral, but he was secretly distressed. He didn't stand a chance against Shengong Hu nor this Zhan Konglie. Once Shengong Hu failed, he would be in a bad situation.

He originally wanted to find a quiet place to cultivate, but he seemed unable to achieve this. After this troublesome Zhan Konglie had appeared, Wang Lin quickly thought about this and spoke those words.

Shengong Hu's body trembled and the battle intent in his eyes reached a limit. He stared at Zhan Kongling but respectfully replied Wang Lin.

"Lord can rest assured; Shengong Hu will not be defeated!" Shengong Hu took a deep breath as he touched his bag of holding and took out a bottle of pills.

Zhan Konglie's expression changed greatly. The moment Wang Lin said those words, he saw the hidden reverence inside Shengong Hu's eyes. When he saw that kind of demeanor, he thought that his eyes had gone bad.

Also, that Thunder Beast's body trembled when that person spoke; it seemed as if it was terrified.

In particular, the person talked about pledging. This information caused Zhan Konglie's mind to shake greatly.

If these only made him doubt, then Shengong Hu's response shocked Zhan Konglie; it was enough to make every hair in his body stand up.

"Lord!" This word was not something easily spoken in the Allheaven Star System. This was especially true for second step cultivators like them.

Only after pledging themselves to a powerful existence would someone call the other "Lord!"

Zhan Konglie didn't suspect Shengong Hu was faking, because none of this was worth it. Shengong Hu was extremely arrogant and was the kind of person that would rather die than humiliate himself! Moreover, even if the two of them battled, it would be extremely difficult for either to die; at most they be seriously

injured.

Even Zhan Konglie himself wouldn't casually call someone "Lord" just to avoid a battle that wouldn't even decide his life and death.

After combining this with his previous speculations, that absurd idea came into his mind once more. His eyes were filled with terror as if he still couldn't believe it.

"Could it be... Could it be that this person didn't rely on a magical treasure to enter the inner part of the thunder lake but has concealed his cultivation? If it isn't so, how could he make the arrogant Shengong Hu pledge and call him 'Lord?'" Zhan Konglie sucked in a breath of cold air and quickly retreated once more. His mind quickly changed and he immediately said, "Brother Shengong shouldn't be impulsive!"

Shengong Hu's eyes became cold and he crushed the pill bottle in his hand. There was only one red pill inside, and he swallowed it. His aura became violent and tyrannical immediately after doing so.

"Zhan Konglie, battle with me!" With a roar, Shengong Hu's right hand pointed at the sky. The origin energy inside his body rushed out and in an instant a dragon-like bolt of thunder descended from the void.

This move affected the thunder lake. Countless strands of thunder gathered toward Shengong Hu.

When Wang Lin saw Shengong Hu's origin spell, his eyes revealed a strange light. This spell was very strong. It involved using one's own origin energy to call out heavenly thunder. This wasn't any weaker than the origin furnace spell.

Although it wasn't as grand as the origin furnace spell, it was even more powerful!

Zhan Konglie's expression changed and he retreated once more. At the same time, his foot moved and the wooden sword flew up.

He pointed at the wooden sword and it shot out. The wooden sword was covered in a purple light and carried with it a violent rumble.

Shengong Hu's eyes were filled with battle intent. He wanted to display all his strength in this battle because Senior was watching!

## Chapter 729 - I'm So Badass

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Shengong Hu let out a roar. His hand trembled slightly as he was injured. Although he had slightly recovered and had the help of the Thunder Celestial Temple's pill to suppress the injuries, allowing him to reach his peak for a moment, it was still wasn't enough to use this spell.

He clenched his teeth and his right hand suddenly fell. The divine tributuation lightning that appeared suddenly descended with unimaginable might.

Zhan Konglie's expression turned gloomy. His hand rapidly formed seals and he spat out a mouthful of his body's vitality, which landed on the wooden sword. The wooden sword let out a roar before emitting a powerful sword energy and shooting directly at the divine tributuation lightning.

When the two collided, a shocking bang spread across the area. The lightning collapsed and the wooden sword retreated. The remaining origin energy reached a limit and a large amount of asteroids collapsed.

Zhan Konglie's body trembled and he retreated a few steps. His expression was pale as he gloomily stared at Shengong Hu. He was angered, and now his eyes were filled with battle intent as well.

Shengong Hu also retreated until he backed up into the thunder lake. Blood was coming out from the corner of his mouth. He looked at Zhan Konglie and smiled. "I find your feminine face displeasing to the eye. I didn't expect you to actually have some skill!"

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He had observed the battle just now very carefully and had gained some enlightenment. He wouldn't be able to withstand a hit from either of these two Corporeal Yang origin spells.

However, he saw some problems, Shengong Hu's origin spell seemed imperfect. The power of that divine retribution lightning should have been stronger.

Wang Lin had, after all, seen the world of the third step, and before he had stepped into the inner ring, he had vaguely seen the law of thunder. So it wasn't a surprise for him to see problems in Shengong Hu's spell.

This kind of phenomenon sometimes occurred in the mortal world's martial arts world. Someone who knew no martial arts but had read countless secret techniques and manuals would often be able to point out problems when they saw a move as the spectator.

Although that person could see through the technique and gave out pointers, that person wasn't able to use it personally.

Wang Lin was currently in this state. His eyes lit up and he said, "Shengong Hu, your origin spell contained the power of thunder, but not the soul of thunder. Although your dao heart fused with it, it isn't enough. Your faith lacks the power of thunder!"

Shengong Hu was startled. This wasn't the first time he had heard those words. The lord of the Thunder Celestial Temple and his family elders had also said this. However, hearing it from Wang Lin made him nervous, and he respectfully said, "Please give me guidance, my Lord."

Not only Shengong Hu, but the distant Zhan Konglie was also startled. He became more and more inclined to that absurd speculation he had. He had the same problem Shengong Hu did.

The Zhan family elder had also said this, and it was something they had to comprehend on their own. This was something not even the elders really understood and were still discovering, so how could they teach their juniors if they didn't know what was right or wrong?

If they were right, it would be fine, but what if they were

wrong...

After all, no one knew if their path was right or wrong compared to the true path. This was because one knew the path to the third step.

However, Wang Lin was different. He had seen the third step, so he knew the direction of progression. Others were afraid to say anything, because even if they did, they weren't sure if it was correct.

However, Wang Lin was different. He knew that what he had said was definitely correct!

The current scene was extremely bizarre. Both Shengong Hu and Zhan Konglie were both having a fierce battle filled with monstrous battle intent, but at the next instant, both of them had given up battling. Instead, they were focused on Wang Lin.

Their gazes were different. Shengong Hu's was filled with blind reverence, while Zhan Konglie's was filled with doubt.

Wang Lin didn't continue to speak. This kind of thing was not something that could be clearly explained. While confused, if one understood, they would understand. Otherwise, they needed an opportunity, or else they would never understand.

While pondering, Wang Lin raised his right hand and casually pinched the air. A strand of thunder landed in his palm. In the eyes of Shengong Hu and Zhan Konglie, the power wasn't strong.

However, what happened next caused both of them to gasp. Wang Lin's eyes released a strange light as he stared at the strand of thunder and waved his right hand. The strand of thunder disappeared, and what was left was a flickering light!

It wasn't able to last very long and collapsed after a moment. Wang Lin closed his eyes to conceal the exhaustion within them. If it wasn't for the fact that the current situation was too dangerous, he wouldn't have bothered to put up this act.



As Wang Lin closed his eyes, he slowly said, “Do you understand?”

“Origin... Return to the origin...” Shengong Hu’s eyes shined brightly and his body trembled from excitement. He gave Wang Lin a deep bow without any hesitation. His reverence for Wang Lin increased almost to the point of worship.

He was suddenly enlightened as if a layer of paper was torn through. At this moment, Shengong Hu was enlightened! He suddenly turned toward Zhan Konglie with glowing eyes and said, “Let us fight again!”

At this moment, Zhan Konglie’s scalp was numb and his speculation of Wang Lin had reached a peak. He no longer doubted the absurd idea in his mind. He took a few steps back and then bowed toward Wang Lin and respectfully said, “This junior is Zhan Konglie. I didn’t know Senior was cultivating here. I offended you earlier, and I hope Senior can forgive me. Junior will leave right away!”

He looked enviously at Shengong Hu. He had already understood why someone as arrogant as Shengong Hu would pledge to another.

Zhan Konglie’s voice contained a sour tone as he clasped his hands and said, “Congratulations, Brother Shengong!”

Shengong Hu didn’t speak and coldly looked at Zhan Konglie.

Zhan Konglie didn’t mind and laughed. “Brother Shengong, I have already received a summon book from the Thunder Celestial Temple. In the future, both you and I will be messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple!” He once again bowed toward Wang Lin before turning around and leaving.

Shengong Hu didn’t stop him, but his eyes turned frosty.

Wang Lin calmly asked, “What is a summon book?”

Shengong Hu quickly turned around and respectfully said, “The

summon book is a communication token from the Thunder Celestial Temple. Any candidate for becoming a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple will receive a summon book.

“Three months before the Thunder Celestial Realm opens, the Thunder Celestial Hall will reorganize their messengers. If there are any messengers missing, the candidates will compete with each other for the position. With Zhan Konglie’s cultivation, if there are no accidents, I fear he will win this time!”

Wang Lin nodded slightly. He no longer spoke and continued to absorb thunder and converting it into origin energy.

Shengong Hu’s eyes revealed excitement. He had gained some enlightenment earlier, and now he immediately sat down in the thunder lake to cultivate.

Time slowly passed. In the blink of an eye, eight years went by. Adding the two years from before, 10 years passed by in a flash. The origin energy inside Wang Lin gradually stabilized as he absorbed origin energy using the thunder origin spell. His origin soul was now full and couldn’t absorb anymore.

Wang Lin knew that it was because his cultivation level wasn’t high enough. Only after entering the second step could he continue to absorb origin energy. Right now the most important thing was to break through his own cultivation.

He stood up and looked at the thunder around him. The 10 years of contact made him understand thunder even better. It was as if he could see the origin of thunder, even though it was a bit blurry.

His body moved and Wang Lin left the inner part of the thunder lake. He made his way toward the edge.

Shengong Hu was sent away by Wang Lin three years ago. Although this person revered him, Wang Lin didn’t feel comfortable. Before Shengong Hu left, he left a message jade.

The silver-horned Thunder Beast came over. Wang Lin sat on the

Thunder Beast and the it turned into a ray of thunder as it flew away from this place. The celestial guard once more returned to Wang Lin's shadow.

Due to absorbing thunder in the thunder lake for 10 years, the speed of the Thunder Beast had increased. It rushed out of the asteroid field and disappeared among the stars.

Wang Lin already knew the changes the heaven defying bead had gone through. Not only were the three souls inside not affected, they looked even brighter than before.

"I must go to the Thunder Celestial Realm that is opening in 20 years. However, right now I need to find a hidden place to increase my cultivation level. Also, due to the change in the heaven defying bead, it no longer needs the power of the five elements. So what does it need now?" Wang Lin began to ponder on the back of the Thunder Beast.

The heaven defying bead was split between yin and yang. The two weren't fused, which confused Wang Lin.

"Sun and moon, yin and yang..." As Wang Lin pondered, the Thunder Beast flew through the star-filled space. After an unknown amount of time, Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and a jade appeared in his hand.

This was something Shengong Hu had left. It was a detailed star map of the southern domain of the Allheaven Star System. There were detailed introductions inside, so Wang Lin wouldn't get lost as long as he had this.

The place before him was considered the wilderness of the southern domain. Most of the planets here were deserted without anything special about them. Powerful cultivators seldomly came here.

However, there were mortals living on these planets along with some low rank cultivation families.

“In 20 years of time, I need to prepare for the trip to the Thunder Celestial Realm. Also, some of my spells need some adjustments. Many of my spells don’t conform with the third step I saw. If I continue using them, the path I walk will be wrong. In particular, the resentful spirits needed for my underworld river need to be quickly collected. Also, it is about time I have my own cultivation planet in the Allheaven Star System!”

As Wang Lin pondered, his eyes lit up. Before him was a wasted planet. It was filled with vitality, so it meant that there were a lot of mortals living there. The reason he chose this place was because it was very similar to planet Suzaku!

He was somewhat homesick...

Wang Lin jumped off the Thunder Beast. After he did so, it let out a pitiful cry and helplessly turned into the war chariot before entering Wang Lin’s bag.

Just as he was about to charge toward the planet, Wang Lin’s expression suddenly changed. Inside his bag, a powerful fluctuation came from inside the celestial sword. This fluctuation contained a powerful aura and ancient sword intent.

“Damn sword intent, your grandpa Xu had finally conquered you. Henceforth, I’m the true sword spirit. I’m very badass! Very badass!”

# Chapter 730 - My Cultivation Planet

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Wang Lin's expression was strange as he looked down at his bag of holding. The bag also exude a powerful sword intent along with an arrogant aura that was about to charge out.

“Little Lin Zi, you still not letting your lord Xu out. Hmph, hmph, let me tell you I'm badass now!!!” Xu Liguó's overbearing voice came from the bag. The bag of holding trembled violently as if an force from ancient time was about to charge out.

Just at the moment when this force reached a peak Wang Lin's eyes were calm as he viciously hit the bag of holding. Xu Liguó's overbearing voice immediately weakened.

Even the dense sword intent was suppressed and was unable to spread out.

“Oh? Little Lin Zi you still don't understand the situation, this lord don't blame you. This lord it not the little Xu Liguó I was before. This lord had inherited the ancient sword intent...”

Before he finished speaking Wang Lin's hand formed a seal and pointed at the bag. This time Xu Liguó's voice suddenly stopped.

Wang Lin frowned and calmly said “Noisy!”

His body charged directly toward the wasted planet before him. From far away, this planet was covered in blue. It seemed oceans occupied most of its surface. The vitality coming from it was very strong; clearly there were a lot of mortals living there.

Wang Lin's speed was very fast; he was like a meteor as he charged toward the planet. Because he was moving too fast, an elliptical light cone appeared around him. He pierced through space as he rushed into the planet.

The atmosphere of this planet was thin and Wang Lin charged directly through it. When he arrived in the sky above the planet and looked down, he revealed a trace of confusion.

This place was far too similar to planet Suzaku. It wasn't a similarity in appearance but the feeling and the aura.

Wang Lin's divine sense spread out and scanned the planet. There were cultivators here, but the most powerful cultivator was only at the Nascent Soul stage. There wasn't even a single Soul Formation cultivator.

He pondered for a bit. He decided to not look for a secret place but chose the highest mountain on the planet. Once he located the mountain, he flew there directly.

Feng Yun Peak was the highest peak on planet Qing Ling. Although the spiritual energy here was thin, it had a spectacular view. One could easily see the end of the world from the peak.

It was also covered in mist, making it look like a celestial mountain.

There were many cultivation families on planet Qing Ling. Their numbers were on par with the amount of mortal nations on this densely populated planet. Almost every mortal country had at least one or two cultivation families.

This strange phenomenon had to do with the fact that this planet didn't have enough spiritual energy and had no Soul Formation cultivators.

This Heng Yun peak belonged to the Zhang family, who had the most Nascent Soul cultivators. Normally, the Nascent Soul cultivators in the Zhang family, whose lifespans were almost up, would come here and enter closed door cultivation to attempt to comprehend the heavens. Over time, the originally beautiful peak became bare for some unknown reason. Even the wind that came from the mountain became cold.

On this day, the Zhang family member that had been stuck at the Nascent Soul stage the longest, the family head, Zhang Xinhai, walked out from the mountain with a body filled with death aura.

Every cultivator whose life was about to end would go through this cycle. They would sit at the top of the Heng Yun peak and stare at the sky as their life slowly ran out.

He could feel that his body was slowly weakening. His steps were slow and difficult as he walked toward the peak. At the top of the Heng Yun peak there was a large, stone platform. Just as Zhang Xinhai reached the peak, his eyes immediately narrowed. He looked at the person on the platform with his muddy gaze.

This was a youth wearing white and his black hair flowed in the wind. His clothes were also being blown by the wind and were making flapping sounds. In Zhang Xinhai's eyes, it was as if this person doesn't exist.

He couldn't detect anyone there with his divine sense, yet he could clearly see the person with his eyes. This strong contrast made it so that he couldn't help but take a few steps back. There was a trace of shock in his calm expression.

The black-haired youth didn't turn around. He looked at the sunset over the horizon and calmly said, "This place is not bad!"

This simple sentence had no power within it, but when it landed in Zhang Xinhai's ears, it suddenly filled his frail body with vigor. It also suppressed his identity as the powerful head of the Zhang family.

He subconsciously lowered his head and his eyes filled up with terror. This was the effect of an aura; this was something he knew about. When he met even mortal emperors, they would lower their heads due to his own aura.

At this moment, this was happening to him. The only explanation was that he was like a mortal to this youth!

"Unfortunately, such a mountain was used by you guys as a graveyard!" The black-haired youth shook his head and waved his right hand. The mountain immediately trembled and the death

aura that had gathered here for countless years immediately vanished without a trace.

The entire mountain seemed to gain new life, like when someone who had a long term illness suddenly recovered. The mountain recovered immediately and seemed to be filled with life.

Zhang Xinhai was startled as he stared at the scene before him and only recovered after a while. His face was filled with excitement. Without any hesitation, he knelt on the ground and respectfully said, “Junior Zhang Xianhai greet Senior. If Senior likes this Heng Yun Peak, then Junior will immediately gift it to you!”

“Heng Yun Peak...” This black-haired youth was Wang Lin. He turned around, looked at Zhang Xinhai, and slowly said, “Your lifespan is almost at its end; it would be difficult to change that even with my power.”

Zhang Xinhai let out a bitter smile and respectfully said, “Senior misunderstood me. Junior understands the will of heavens and does not seek help. To be able to meet a powerful cultivator like Senior before dying leaves Junior with no regrets. Not to mention this mountain, I

I’ll even gift Senior this planet, Qing Ling, if Senior wants it.”

Wang Lin turned around and his right hand sent a ray of spiritual energy to the spot between Zhang Xinhai’s brows. He gently said, “I can’t change your life, but burning your own spiritual energy to extend your life by 10 years is something I can do.”

When he sent out that ray of spiritual energy, Wang Lin let out a sigh. This spell was something he could just barely use after seeing the third step. If he knew about this before, then Li Muwan wouldn’t be taking shelter inside the heaven defying bead.

When the spell landed between Zhang Xinhai’s eyebrows, his body trembled and he immediately felt vitality coming from the



spiritual energy in his body. His face became red as he took a deep breath. He looked at Wang Lin and respectfully said, “Thank you, Senior. If Senior has any commands, Junior will do his best to carry them out!” Someone who had become the Zhang family’s head was not stupid. No one in this world would do this for nothing.

When he heard Wang Lin say that this mountain was good, he immediately gifted the mountain without any hesitation. For someone with Wang Lin’s kind of cultivation to say that, it was already very merciful. Those that had bad tempers would just occupy it directly. If they became unhappy, it would be too easy for them to slaughter a few small cultivation families like theirs.

Zhang Xinhai guessed that this person was not from planet Qing Ling and must’ve come from outside. To be able to step into space meant that this person was at least at the Soul Transformation stage or above!

Wang Lin calmly looked at Zhang Xinhai and calmly said, “I’ll give you 10 years of time to collect as much resentment from the mortal world as possible. The more the better! If I’m pleased with your result, then as long as this planet has me, your Zhang family will never be extinguished! Go now!” Wang Lin waved his big sleeves.

Zhang Xinhai only felt a gust of wind. Before him was only thick fog and wind filled his ears. When he regained his vision, he was already at the foot of the mountain.

The scene from before felt like a dream to him. He touched the spot between his eyebrows, felt the dense vitality in his body, and took a deep breath. His eyes were filled with excitement as he bowed toward the mountain and quickly left.

“I must do my best to complete Senior’s request!” Zhang Xinhai turned into a ray of light as he charged toward the Zhang family’s home.

After sending away Zhang Xinhai, Wang Lin pondered a bit before taking out the one-billion-soul soul flag. He gently stabbed the 30-foot-tall flag into the mountain.

The flag was opened by the wind and the soul fragments flew out, surrounding the entire peak. The three primary souls came out and surrounded the area. The entire mountain was immediately covered by a dense, black fog.

Wang Lin waved his right hand backwards and a powerful force shot out toward the mountain. There were sounds of explosions as a large cave appeared in the mountain.

The door to the cave was at the top of the mountain, surrounded by rocks. It looked very majestic.

Wang Lin's right finger pointed out and a celestial spell shot out and imprinted on the door. The presence of the celestial spell created a powerful pressure.

After doing all of this, Wang Lin sat down and his divine sense spread across planet Qing Ling once more. This time he wasn't searching, he was sending out a message.

"From today onward, this is my cultivation planet! The area 5,000 kilometers around Heng Yun Peak is a forbidden zone. Any trespasser will not be shown mercy!"

Wang Lin's divine sense was like thunder as it echoed across the planet. His voice entered the ears of every cultivator, causing their expressions to change greatly.

However, not a single one of them dared to resist. A spell that could spread across the entire planet shocked their hearts and also made them feel like it was something inconceivable.

From this day onward planet Qing Ling had an owner, and that owner was Wang Lin.

Wang Lin was the peak existence on planet Qing Ling! He was just like the Blood Ancestor, who had the right to control life and

death on the Blood planet.

And also like the All-Seer's supreme identity on planet Tian Yun.

# Chapter 731 - A Tool for Understanding the Karma Domain

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Five years passed by in a flash. All of the cultivators on planet Qing Ling, no matter what cultivation level, were busy during these five years. Zhang Xinhai considered for a long time and decided to not conceal Wang Lin's request. He spread Wang Lin's request so every cultivation family knew of it.

However, the Zhang family gained the identity of Wang Lin's messengers.

During these five years of time, these cultivators traveled among the mortals and constantly collected their resentment. This aura existed on almost every mortal, the only difference was the amount.

There were simply too many mortals on planet Qing Ling. In five years of time, less than 40% was collected. Seeing that half the time had passed, Zhang Xinhai became anxious. However, right now was already the fastest they could go.

Even he himself had gone out to collect from the mortal world. Everyone in the family that had at least reached the 5th layer of Qi Condensation were sent out.

During these five years of time, Wang Lin sat on top of the mountain refining his treasures.

What he refined was the Mountain and River Screen inside his origin soul. It was seriously damaged. Inside Wang Lin's origin soul, thunder was fused into it to help repair it.

In addition, there was the Celestial Mountain. Due to the crack, soul extraction had become unstable. Wang Lin used his origin soul's energy to slowly refine and repair it.

As for the crown fused with Red Butterfly's blue rose, Wang Lin had studied it for a long time but was unable to see through it.

These three treasures were things he had just obtained. While refining them, Wang Lin took some time and combined them with what he saw from the path to the third step. He took out some ordinary magical treasures from his bag.

One was the Soul Lasher!

This whip had followed Wang Lin for a long time, and its power had obvious advantages and disadvantages. Before, Wang Lin didn't see it as important, but right now he cared about it a lot.

Wang Lin looked at the Soul Lasher in his hand and muttered, "Out of all my treasures, in terms of intelligence, it can't compare to the celestial sword or the Half-Moon blade. In term of defense, it can't compare to the one-billion-soul soul flag or the Mountain and River Screen. In term of abilities, it can't compare to the Celestial Mountain or the God Slaying War Chariot. But this is the only treasure that contains the aura of the third step I saw. This thing is indeed very strange!"

This whip looked very normal, but the heavenly ghost almost lost its wit when it saw this whip. It was as if it recognized it.

"Extracting origin souls is in line with the source of dao. It can also be considered karma with the body being karmic cause and origin soul being karmic effect. This is a treasure that was refined on the latter part of the karma dao!" Wang Lin's eyes shined as he pondered.

His domain had gradually transformed from the life and death domain to the karma domain. This domain was simply too large. Wang Lin had only touched the tip of the iceberg, but he could already feel how majestic it was.

"My current comprehension of the karma domain isn't enough to create something real, like the underworld river. However, after seeing the path to the third step, I gained some understanding..."

As Wang Lin's right hand rubbed the Soul Lasher, his eyes shined

brighter and brighter.

He thought of a way to use the power of materialized karma domain before he could actually make it materialize. This was to make sure that he was adequately prepared for this trip to the Thunder Celestial Realm.

“Using the Soul Lasher to help condense the karma domain should work!” As Wang Lin pondered, he made a decision. If it was someone else, they would be afraid and would hesitate for a long time and would ultimately be unable to make a decision. This was because they didn’t know if this choice was correct or whether it would interfere with comprehending their existence.

However, Wang Lin was different as he had clearly seen the path ahead. He knew that at most this would affect his domain a bit, but it wouldn’t be anything big.

After pondering for a bit, Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and he picked up the Soul Lasher.

“I’ll make you the implementation of my domain!” Wang Lin’s eyes released a strange light and he placed the whip in his lap. He then closed his eyes and began to carefully refine it.

His mind had to be connected to the treasure so that the domain could slowly enter it.

Time often passed without leaving a trace. Spring passed and autumn came. In a flash, another three years went by.

Wang Lin had lived on this planet Qing Ling for eight years. During these eight years, he had never left the mountain. In fact, aside from Zhang Xinhai, no other cultivator on the planet had seen him.

However, the owner of planet Qing Ling, the ancestor of planet Qing Ling began to weigh heavier and heavier in the cultivators’ hearts.

In particular, that thick, black fog surrounding the mountain had

caused many cultivators' hearts to turn cold. However, there were some cultivators who had cultivated stupidity. They would charge in to provoke might of this so-called "master" of planet Qing Ling.

All of them were immediately devoured by the black fog as soon as they rushed in. The only thing that remained were the mournful screams that echoed across the world as if they were warning the cultivators to not enter.

As for mortals, they weren't so troublesome. When they saw the black fog, they knew that it was filled with danger, so none of them entered this place.

If they entered because they were lost, Wang Lin wouldn't commit pointless murder. The soul flag contained Wang Lin's will. These mortals would go into a coma and would be sent to the edge of the region.

During these three years, Wang Lin focused on refining his treasures. The only noisy thing was Xu Ligu. He had somehow broken the seal that Wang Lin placed on the bag of holding. Although he still wasn't able to come out, he always clamored non-stop.

On this day, the Soul Lasher in Wang Lin's lap had some karma domain infused into it. This made it easier to control than with divine sense. At the same time, with the fusion of the latter part of the karma domain, the Soul Lasher was even more powerful.

However, at this moment, the strange voice appeared once more.

"Little Lin, do you dare to let out your grandpa Xu? I'm powerful now, so you don't dare to release me anymore! Rest assured, this old man will not act against you. I have thought about it, and from now on, you will follow me. Our identities will change and I'll be the master!" Xu Ligu's arrogant voice was extremely overbearing.

Wang Lin frowned. If it wasn't for the fact that he knew that he was short on time to deal with Xu Ligu, he would have already

taught Xu Liguó a lesson. Not only did Xu Liguó not understand this, he had grown even more presumptuous.

Wang Lin's eyes became cold. He slapped his bag of holding and coldly said, "Get out here!"

"Oh? You dare to talk like that to your grandpa Xu!?!? Little Lin, you don't seem to understand the situation. I'm no longer the old Xu Liguó!" Xu Liguó's voice came out and a black mist came out with him. This black mist was filled with sword energy and immediately charged out. In mid-air, the mist formed Xu Liguó's appearance.

Just as he appeared, he immediately laughed loudly and roared, "Even I, Xu Liguó, will have my day! The heavens aren't blind; I'll finally be able to raise my head up high!"

Wang Lin coldly looked at Xu Liguó and didn't speak.

Xu Liguó finished speaking and looked at Wang Lin, revealing a fierce gaze. At this moment, he returned to his arrogant appearance. His whole body shrank and suddenly formed a large sword in mid-air!

This sword looked exactly like the celestial sword. As it charged, a powerful sword energy shot out. This sword energy also contained an ancient sword intent. It was extremely shocking.

He charged straight at Wang Lin as if he could break through the void and closed in in an instant!

Wang Lin's eyes were still cold. When Xu Liguó closed in, Wang Lin didn't move, but the Soul Lasher on his lap moved and flew into the air. A mysterious aura spread out and immediately surrounded a 1,000 foot area.

This aura contained an unimaginable force that made it seem as if this 1,000 foot area was separated from the outside and was filled with a majesty powerful enough to make someone collapse.

Xu Liguó felt it most clearly. He exclaimed and the big sword he



formed became unstable. However, the big sword suddenly released even more sword energy. He was obviously going to resist by force.

At this moment, Wang Lin's voice slowly echoed.

"It is difficult for the things in this world to escape karma. There is no place without karmic cause, and karmic effect is everywhere..." The Soul Lasher flickered and created an explosion as if it had opened the doors of fate.

The Soul-Lasher connected end to end, forming a circle. Xu Liguó's large sword involuntarily fell into the circle and quickly disintegrated.

"Karmic effect is the source of all karmic cause!" Wang Lin's voice sounded again.

The disintegration of the large sword happened in almost an instant, and it reverted back into the black fog. Xu Liguó's face appeared in the black fog. His face was filled with terror and his eyes were filled with fear.

"Master, Master, I was wrong! Little Xu was wrong, really wrong this time! Spare me once, please spare me this time!!" Xu Liguó immediately began to plead. His voice was extremely miserable.

Wang Lin's eyes were cold as he looked at Xu Liguó. Xu Liguó's black mist was rapidly disintegrating inside the circle as Wang Lin calmly said, "You obtained the ancient sword intent because of me, so the fruit of that also belongs to me."

Xu Liguó was shocked to find that the black fog that formed his body started dissipating even faster. A sense of crisis immediately emerged from him, causing him to lose his wit. He immediately begged, "Master, I know I was wrong, and I will never dare to rebel again! Besides... besides, it was you who turned me into a devil. If you hadn't, I wouldn't be here today. Isn't that right, Master? Isn't that karma?" Xu Liguó was very anxious as he spoke. He could feel

that he was about to completely disintegrate.

The regret in his heart had already filled his body.

“I should have never provoked this fiend! Over these countless years, I have never succeed once. Xu Liguó, ah, Xu Liguó, how could your memory be this bad? This old Wang devil is more of a devil than me!” Xu Liguó wished he could give himself a slap.

Wang Lin revealed a faint smile and said, “That is your karma, not mine!”

# Chapter 732 - Reaching the Peak and Xu Liguó's Evil Interests

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The circle formed by the Soul Lasher loosened. It then turned into a ray of light and disappeared.

After the domain fused with it, it no longer had a physical form. It became like one's domain, something that couldn't be seen but could still be felt.

Xu Liguó, who almost collapsed, immediately backed up a few steps. The terror in his eyes was still very strong. He had lost all the arrogance from before and his face was filled with flattery. He quickly said, "Master's spell is indeed fierce. In fact, little Xu only did this in order to let Master get more practice. In fact, little Xu's loyalty to Master is sky high without a thought of rebellion!"

Wang Lin looked at Xu Liguó and calmly said, "Since you can come out, there is no need to go back into the bag of holding. You can stay within 5,000 kilometers of this mountain. Go comprehend your ancient sword intent!"

Xu Liguó was startled, he didn't expect this old field to be this easy going. His eyes turned and quickly said, "Master, Xu Liguó is reluctant to leave you. I only feel steadfast when I'm near you." As he spoke, he carefully looked at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's expression remained the same and he nodded. "Since that is the case, then stay here."

Xu Liguó revealed a smile, but his heart felt bitter. "Would this fiend really let me roam freely within 5,000 kilometers? This isn't right, this doesn't match this fiend's personality.

"There must be some trick! Hmph, it is lucky that I, Xu Liguó, am smart, or else I might've suffered more."

Xu Liguó felt very proud as he thought about this. He quickly took form and sat down. After a while, he was a bit disturbed. He

would occasionally look at Wang Lin to try to find some clues.

Wang Lin stopped paying attention to Xu Ligu and slapped his bag of holding. The mosquito and the thunder toad immediately appeared. The mosquito lied comfortably on the thunder toad's back. After it appeared, it let out a cry toward Wang Lin, but it remained laying on the thunder toad's back as if it wasn't willing to leave no matter what.

After they appeared, the other mosquito beasts followed them. Although they were still considered to be in their larvae state and not grown up yet, they all still appeared very ferocious.

As for the thunder toad, it seemed to be used to the despicable mosquito beast on its back. After it appeared, its belly expanded and it found a location on the side and seemed to have gone to sleep.

Shortly after, the God Slaying War Chariot appeared and turned into the Thunder Beast. As soon as it appeared, it saw the thunder toad and began to roar.

Thunder toad's originally lazy appearance suddenly disappeared. Its eyes were wide open and it stared at the Thunder Beast with its belly expanding. The mosquito beast was also full of spirit as it looked at the Thunder Beast with interest.

Xu Ligu was on the side, and his eyes opened wide. He carefully looked at the Thunder Beast and thought, "Master is really Master. It hasn't been long, but now there is another dumb beast. Fight, it's best if you all fight. Then you will all know that I have been with Master the longest!"

"However, I have to say that Master really does have luck with beasts. I, old Xu, am very humble and only have luck with beauties!" Xu Ligu's expression entered a trance as he thought about the little beauty in the Demon Spirit Land.

"Alas, since ancient times, sentiments lead to regret... This is a truth that old fiend Wang can't understand." Xu Ligu felt quiet

regretful. He looked at the Thunder Beast, thunder toad, and mosquitos before looking at Wang Lin. He felt a sense of loneliness and pride.

The refining of treasures continued, but at this time this was not the focus as time was limited. Wang Lin decided to use what he saw of the third step and adjust his spells.

He began to ponder. Among the spells he controlled, the most powerful spell he could use was the Heavenly Chop. However, before he broken through the first step of cultivation and enter the Illusory Yin stage, it would consume his precious origin energy.

After that was the Stop spell. This spell wasn't any weaker than the Heavenly Chop. If used at the right moment, it would play a decisive role.

Aside from those three spells, there were the Finger of Death, Demonic Finger, and Underworld Finger!

There were also the three abilities of the underworld river. Dao forms underworld river, formation of river soul, and power of the underworld river.

What he needed to adjust were the three fingers! If he continued to use them, then it would harm him greatly on his path toward the third step. These three spells were not complete and would cause his body harm. As for why they would be harmful to his path to the third step, Wang Lin didn't know, but he had a feeling.

As he pondered, he flicked his finger and used all three spells to gain some insight. The spells came out one after another. He gradually increased the speed of the spells and kept casting them one after the other.

Wang Lin frowned as he used the vague feeling in his mind to look for clues and gradually improve the spells. This process was extremely tiresome, so it didn't take long before he felt tired

After resting for a short while, Wang Lin began once more.

The wheel of time moved once more and two more years passed. During these two years, Wang Lin spent most of his time focusing on refining the spells. However, in the end he wasn't able to achieve satisfactory results.

Wang Lin understood that he was too impatient.

However, he didn't give up and did his best to slowly improve his spells. If someone at the second step saw this, they would be shocked. This kind of improvement was the same as deducing the original celestial spell from the current spell. Not to mention for him, this was something very difficult for even people like the All-Seer.

During the two years of time, the thunder toad and Thunder Beast were very hostile to each other, but they didn't fight. The thunder toad was too weak and the Thunder Beast felt disdain even though it felt that the thunder toad could potentially pose a threat in the future.

As for the mosquito beast, its interest shifted from the thunder toad to the Thunder Beast. It flew around the Thunder Beast as if it wanted to lie on the Thunder Beast's back.

However, every time it tried, it wasn't successful, but that only made it more interested.

Xu Liguó felt disdain toward all of this. As time passed, he noticed that Wang Lin had completely forgotten about them. After considering it carefully, he went 1,000 feet away from Wang Lin and cheerfully roamed the mountain.

However, he did remember Wang Lin's words and didn't dare to go more than 5,000 kilometers from here. He gradually became bored as there wasn't a single person within the 5,000 kilometer area. People tend to stay far away from this area, which made Xu Liguó very depressed.

About one and half years ago, there were some cultivators

outside that were originally afraid to come in. He ended up using spells to trick them into entering. After playing around with them, he released them.

However, from then onward, no more cultivators dared to come. Even many years later, whenever those cultivators thought about what had happened to them, their hearts would turn colder.

On this day, he was extremely bored while flying around the area, hoping for some mortals to enter. He suddenly shivered and an excitement that he hadn't felt for a long time immediately filled his body.

Xu Liguó's eyes glowed as he stared at the fog and began shouting excitedly.

“Someone finally came!!!”

Zhang Xinhai appeared outside the fog with a tired face and his body was filled with death aura. Beside him was a very tense middle-aged man. This person was wearing black robes and his cultivation level was also at the peak of the Nascent Soul stage.

The middle-aged man looked rather warily at the black fog in the distance and whispered, “Dad, do we really have to go?”

Zhang Xinhai said, in a serious tone, “Of course we have to. Your father's lifespan is about to be over. Aside from completing Senior's request, this trip is to also introduce you to Senior as my successor. Once I die, you will replace me and act as the messenger for Senior to ensure the existence of our Zhang family forever!”

The middle-aged man hesitated and said, “But Dad, I heard from some friends that this Senior... has some quirks... More than a year ago, a few friends were...” Before he could finish, Zhang Xinhai stared at him and the middle-aged man immediately shut up.

Xu Liguó was like a ghost as he quickly approached the area. He was hiding in the black fog, so the Zhang father and son didn't notice him. Xu Liguó's face was filled with excitement as he looked

at the father and son and muttered, “Yes, yes, that old one is dying and won’t be able to withstand me playing around. Your grandpa Xu will be nice and let your body go. As for the little one.. Hehe...” The excitement in Xu Liguó’s eyes became stronger and stronger as he looked at the middle-aged man from the fog. There was even a trace of depravity in his eyes...

He let out a dry cough and spoke in a upright tone, “Who is it? State your name!”

Zhang Xinhai took a deep breath. He stopped 5,000 kilometers away from the mountain and didn’t enter. Instead, he clasped his hands and respectfully said, “Junior Zhang Xinhai has completed Senior’s request and requests to meet Senior!”

His voice was hoarse as it slowly entered the black fog.

Xu Liguó’s eyes turned and he said, “The old one can come in. I’ll take you to meet my master!” Zhang Xinhai was startled and hesitated for a bit before stepping into the black fog. The moment he entered, he felt a wind wrap around him and his body was rapidly sent forward.

Shortly after, he arrived at the peak and the wind dissipated. He immediately saw Wang Lin and respectfully said, “Senior, Junior didn’t disappoint you and gathered all the resentment on planet Qing Ling.” As he spoke, he took out the jades, 1,000 in total. He placed them all on the ground and the respectfully took a few steps back.

After Xu Liguó sent away Zhang Xinhai, he excitedly returned back to the edge of the fog. He looked at the middle-aged man outside and said, “Little brat, come in, don’t be afraid. Your grandpa Xu will give you some benefits.” When he saw that the middle-aged man was still hesitating, he immediately shouted, “Why haven’t you come in?!”

The middle-aged man clenched his teeth and stepped into the black fog...



Wang Lin opened his eyes and scanned the jades. He immediately felt the resentment inside them. There was an alarming amount of resentment, as if there was a storm of resentful aura.

Wang Lin slowly said, "Very good. The person you brought will be my messenger outside of Heng Yun Peak in the future!" After pondering for a bit, he took out a pill and threw it at Zhang Xinhai.

"Give it to your son. If he is gifted enough, perhaps he can rely on the aura inside the pill and gain a slightly higher chance to reach the Soul Formation stage!"

Zhang Xihai's face was filled with ecstasy. He quick took the pill and put it away like a treasure. The he emotionally said, "Thank you, Senior!"

Wang Lin commanded, "This resentment is an illusionary thing, and it will regenerate. In the future, your Zhang family will be in charge of collecting it every few years!" Then he took out a few red seeds and gave them to Zhang Xinhai.

"These are called Celestial Ascension Fruits. Get people to planet them and speed up their growth with spiritual energy. Over the next 10 years, plant as many as possible."

Zhang Xinhai quickly nodded.

Wang Lin had gotten those seeds from Qian Kuizi's bag of holding.

Zhang Xinhai and his son left the Heng Yun peak. However, the son seemed to be in a trance, giving off a strange expression and even a trace of savoring....

As for Xu Ligu, he was grounded by Wang Lin! If it wasn't for the fact that what Xu Ligu did wasn't too bad, Wang Lin would've directly refined Xu Ligu.

After being grounded to be within 1,000 feet of Wang Lin, Xu Ligu had an expression like he was wronged. He no longer dared to sneak out. All he did was look into the distance all day and sigh

in his heart.

“I was just taking over their physical bodies and then enjoying the feeling of having flesh. How big of a thing can it be, alas...”

Wang Lin didn't have time to pay attention to Xu Ligu. After grounding Xu Ligu, he once again focused on perfecting his spells. During that time, he slowly absorbed the resentment into his underworld river.

After absorbing the resentment, the underworld river was different from before. After absorbing the resentment, the soul of the underworld river gradually took shape.

Time quickly passed. The improvement of the spells cost Wang Lin too much energy. Although he still wasn't successful, the constant improvement allowed him to continue comprehending the direction of the third step, so Wang Lin's domain was gradually becoming stronger.

Finally, on his 18th year on planet Qing Ling, his life and death domain reached completion without any flaws. This meant that once he had enough celestial spiritual energy, he would truly be at the peak of the first step!

Wang Lin still had some celestial jades, but he didn't know if he had enough. Even if it wasn't enough, Wang Lin could still drink the celestial liquid. This time he had to reach the peak of the late stage of Ascendant and reach the peak of the first step of cultivation!

“The first step of cultivation...” Wang Lin's eyes shined brightly.

“When I reached the Ascendant stage, Ancient Demon Bei Luo said that heaven defying cultivators would attract divine retribution. I wonder if divine retribution will arrive once more when I break through the first step and enter the Illusory Yin stage!” Wang Lin looked up at the sky and his eyes turned cold.

# Chapter 733 - Stealing Furnace

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A large formation was built above the vast desert on the northwestern side of planet Qing Ling with celestial jades.

Wang Lin sat down in the center of the formation and cultivated. Everytime he took a breath, he would absorb a large amount of celestial spiritual energy into his body.

This repeated again and again. The celestial spiritual energy in his body was slowly condensing.

The peak of the late stage of Ascendant was not something unattainable for cultivators, but it was still a step only a few could take. The reason was not domain or celestial jades but origin energy!

If the origin energy fused into one's origin soul was insufficient when they reached the Ascendant stage, then even if they could reach the Ascendant stage, they would never reach the peak.

At the same time, even if one gathered enough origin energy but suffered injuries to their origin soul, causing them to lose their precious origin energy that was fused with their origin soul, then they wouldn't be able to reach the peak.

It could be said that origin energy was the key to reaching the peak of the first step of cultivation.

Adding on the fact that Ascendant cultivators couldn't absorb origin energy from the world to recover, it was natural that not many could reach the peak.

After Wang Lin cultivated inside the thunder lake, he reached the limit of origin energy his origin soul could hold and reached the most basic requirement. As his domain was refined, it helped drive his cultivation. He slowly stepped toward peak of the late stage of Ascendant as he absorbed celestial spiritual energy.

However, the amount of celestial spiritual energy required to

reach the peak of first step was a terrifying amount. After absorbing for a year, Wang Lin used up all of the celestial jades. He then took out the celestial liquid and drank it without any hesitation.

The celestial liquid entered his body along with a powerful sense of drunkenness. Wang Lin's body gave off a white mist. This white mist contained the scent of wine and spread across the area.

At the same time, the celestial liquid gave off a large amount of celestial spiritual energy inside Wang Lin's body. It was like a powerful force that was rapidly pushing his cultivation toward peak of the late stage of Ascendant.

To complete with just a thought and celestial spiritual energy moved along with one's aura. This was the description for the peak of the late stage of Ascendant. One's domain was complete without a single flaw and a firm dao heart. The body was filled with celestial spiritual energy, and it felt like even one's aura was filled with celestial spiritual energy.

Wang Lin reached the peak of the late stage of Ascendant 19 years and 8 months after he arrived on planet Qing Ling!

All the celestial jades within countless kilometers of Wang Lin turned to dust when he broke through. Grass started growing out from the deserted land, and it was now filled with life.

Wang Lin slowly opened his eyes which contained the heavens.

"After 1,000 years of cultivation, I finally reached completion..." Wang Lin let out a breath of relief and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Looking back to those 1,000 years, he was once merely a little person at the Heng Yue Sect, but at this moment, he was at the peak of the first step and had even surpassed Zhuque Zi. This was something no one on planet Suzaku could have expected.

Wang Lin didn't get up but touched his bag of holding and a

golden celestial brush appeared in his hand. Wang Lin held it in his hand and began drawing before him as if his hands were dancing.

His previous limit was seven strokes. Now he completed seven strokes in one breath and then drew one more to complete the eighth stroke. The dazzling light from the runes was enough to take one's mind.

“The power of eight strokes is one level above seven strokes!” Wang Lin's eyes were peaceful. Right now he looked more like a scholar than a cultivator.

When he put away the brush, the rune disappeared. The divine sense split into the runes returned to Wang Lin's body.

Wang Lin stood up, took a step forward, and disappeared without a trace.

Half a month later, a bolt of thunder left planet Qing Ling and went straight into the sky. Wang Lin sat on the back of the Thunder Beast with his eyes closed and remained silent.

All of the cultivators on planet Qing Ling raised their heads. Along with the respect in their eyes, they also relaxed a bit. It was as if that invisible pressure gradually disappeared as Wang Lin left.

Before leaving, Wang Lin picked all of the Celestial Ascension Fruits that had grown during these 10 years. Also, another wave of resentment had gathered. With this additional resentment, the underworld river soul was showing signs of awakening.

Thunder streaked across the stars and Wang Lin left planet Qing Lin after living there for 20 years.

This place was his cave. After obtaining a thunder furnace, he would come back here, as entering the Thunder Celestial Realm from here would be safer.

As the thunderbolt rushed through space, Wang Lin opened his eyes and began to ponder.

If he wanted to go to the Thunder Celestial Realm, he would need a thunder furnace. Without it, there would be no way to enter the Thunder Celestial Realm. Wang Lin naturally knew this.

However, the Allheaven Star System was different from the Alliance Star System. The furnaces were not randomly dispersed. For some unknown reason, they all appeared together inside the Thunder Celestial Temple. The Thunder Celestial Temple would then assign a set amount to each cultivation family.

Now there were only three months until the Thunder Celestial Realm would open. This was when all the families would obtain their thunder furnaces. Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he made a decision.

"Since I don't have a thunder furnace, let's just steal one!" Wang Lin's right hand lightly patted the Thunder Beast's head. The Thunder Beast let out a roar as if it was enjoying it.

In truth, if he searched for Shengong Hu, he could get one from him. However, Shengong Hu's cultivation was too powerful. If they met too often, Shengong Hu might see through him, so unless it was important, Wang Lin didn't want to look for that person.

Not every cultivator that entered the Thunder Celestial Realm had entered the second step. After all, there weren't many second step cultivators; most cultivators were between the Soul Transformation and Ascendant stages.

At the southern domain of the Allheaven Star System, with the help of the jade that Shengong Hu left behind, Wang Lin found a cultivation planet. Wang Lin didn't bother to check the name of the two families. Every time the Thunder Celestial Realm opened, the two families here would obtain 1 or 2 furnaces. More importantly, neither of the two families had someone beyond the peak of the late stage of Ascendant.

After arriving on the cultivation planet, Wang Lin scanned it with his divine sense. He found that the two heads of the two

cultivation families weren't there. He drifted among the stars as he closed his eyes and cultivated.

Time slowly passed. One month before the Thunder Celestial Realm opened, more than 10 rays of light came toward Wang Lin like meteors.

Among the 10 plus cultivators, one of them was at the Illusory Yin stage, while the others varied between the Ascendant stage and Soul Transformation stage. They moved very fast but suddenly stopped in the distance as their gazes fell on Wang Lin.

The cultivator at the Illusory Yin stage was an old man who had silver hair and his eyes were shining. There wasn't much origin energy inside his body and the origin energy that was present wasn't very stable yet. It was obvious that he had just reached the Illusory Yin stage not long ago. He stepped forward as he carefully looked at Wang Lin and his eyes revealed a look of uncertainty.

The old man asked, "Why has this Lord Messenger come to planet Zheng Tan?"

Wang Lin opened his eyes and frowned indiscernibly. His eyes were calm as he slowly asked, "Did you all come back from picking the thunder furnaces?"

The old man's expression changed and he said, "That's correct. What does Lord Messenger want? Please speak!"

Wang Lin calmly said, "I need a thunder furnace!"

The old man looked at Wang Lin for a long time and then laughed. His laughter contained a hint of arrogance. His eyes lit up and he shouted, "During this trip to the Thunder Celestial Temple, I heard some rumors of someone posing as messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple. Originally, I thought it was absurd, but today after seeing you, this old man has determined that you are a fake!"

"Oh?" Wang Lin's expression remained neutral as he calmly

looked at the old man.

The old man sneered. “Which messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple doesn’t have a lot of subordinate families? Obtaining a thunder furnace would be extremely simple. Moreover, I have met all the messengers in the southern domain, but you are extremely unfamiliar!

“More importantly, all of the messengers are gathered at the Thunder Celestial Temple. Until the Thunder Celestial Realm opens, they won’t come out!”

Wang Lin nodded and no longer wasted time with this nonsense. The shadow behind him moved and the celestial guard appeared. With one step, it immediately charged out and threw a punch.

This punch contained contained a large amount of sonic booms as it charged toward the old man.

The old man’s expression changed. He thought that Wang Lin was only at the peak of the late stage of Ascendant. He even thought that the Thunder Beast under Wang Lin was fake. He never would have expected Wang Lin to have such a puppet.

After a cold snort, the old man formed a seal and pointed forward. A black flame suddenly appeared in his hand. With a flick, the flame shot out and split into countless sparks that immediately surrounded the area.

His family members had already retreated and were watching from a distance.

The celestial puppet didn’t mind the sparks at all and let them land on its body. Not only did it not slow down, it moved even faster. The punch whistled through the air and with a step it arrived before the old man. The punch broke through space and shot toward the old man.

The old man’s expression changed slightly and he immediately retreated. At the same time, his hand formed a seal and a flame



shield immediately appeared in front of his body. The celestial guard's punch landed on the flame shield, creating a loud explosion.

Cracks immediately appeared on the flame shield and then it collapsed.

As the sound echoed, the old man retreated with a pale face. The celestial guard was also pushed back several steps. There was a black flame burning its arm and slowly spreading over its body.

"I only want a thunder furnace!" Wang Lin calmly looked at the old man.

The old man stared at Wang Lin. The punch from the puppet shocked him greatly. Unless he used origin spells, it would be impossible for him to defeat the puppet that was similar to his cultivation level.

"For this person to have such a puppet, he must not be ordinary. Even if he is impersonating a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple, it has nothing to do with me. It's just... If I were to just hand over a thunder furnace, then all of my Zhang family's face will be lost..." The old man was in a difficult situation. If Wang Lin had reached the second step, then perhaps the old man would have just handed one over. After all, the family had obtained three thunder furnaces, so giving one away as a gift wasn't an issue. However, Wang Lin was only at the peak of the late stage of Ascendant. If he were to just directly surrender one, then he would lose all face.

Wang Lin didn't want to deal with this nonsense. Although this person's cultivation level was outside his expectations, the old man had just entered the Illusory Yin stage and was not stable. With Wang Lin's peak late stage Ascendant cultivation, along with his spells and treasures, battling this old man was not difficult.

He slapped his bag of holding and a mountain stone immediately appeared in his hand. The stone immediately became a large

mountain. It gave off rich celestial spiritual energy along with a hint of pressure.

Wang Lin's right hand pressed on it and the mountain immediately trembled. Then an ancient aura gathered below his right hand. When he raised his hand, strands of fog gathered to form a fist-sized cloud of fog.

At the moment the old man saw this, his expression changed greatly. Without any hesitation and with horror in his eyes, he exclaimed, "Soul extraction spell! You're only at the peak of the first step, how can you use a spell like this?"

Wang Lin's gaze was calm as his right hand pushed forward and the fog immediately flew out with a powerful pressure toward the old man. At the same time, Wang Lin charged out, following closely after the fog. He raised his right hand and a bolt of thunder gathered in his hand. The roar of thunder suddenly came from the stars and in a flash, a real bolt of thunder formed in Wang Lin's hand.

Right now Wang Lin was a like a celestial that controlled thunder and lightning. With the lightning in hand, his eyes were cold as he walked toward the old man.

The old man's expression changed greatly and he retreated once more. Both of his hands formed a seal and pointed between his eyebrows. The spot between his eyebrows began to move strangely and a gap immediately formed as if there was a third eye!

His third eye became crimson as the blood in his whole body rapidly circulated and seemed to have condensed on his face. The origin energy in his body also moved like crazy and gathered between his eyebrows along with his blood.

Doing all of this made him feel as if he was being torn apart. The moment the large amount of pain filled his body, a third eye slowly opened between his brows. The old man let out a roar as he stared at Wang Lin. Then both of his hand formed a seal and pointed at

the two pressure points below his ears.

In an instant, the third eye between his eyebrows suddenly opened. A red light came from inside it and spread out like a fan.

Wang Lin's expression changed. This person's spell was simply too strange, so he decided to slow down a bit. At this moment, the mountain soul closed in, and at the same time, the third eye opened.

Within the red light, the mountain soul began to rapidly disintegrate. This caused Wang Lin's eyes to narrow and he threw the bolt of thunder in his hand without any hesitation.

The bolt of thunder charged straight at the old man. The old man was unable to use the origin spell at its full power, because he had just reached the Illusory Yin stage two years ago and was lacking in origin energy.

Due to this, the red light from the third eye only lasted three breaths of time before he could no longer bear it. The third eye automatically closed and dissipated.

As the lightning and the mountain soul that wasn't completely disintegrated closed in, the old man clenched his teeth. He then took something out from his bag of holding and raised it above his head!

Wang Lin's left hand reached out and took the thing in the old man's hand. This object was the thunder furnace!

After putting away the thunder furnace, Wang Lin didn't leave. His eyes gave off a strange light as he looked at the old man and slowly asked, "Would you exchange the spell you just used with me?"

## Chapter 734 - Got a Great Bargain

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The old man coldly snorted before he retreated and said, “I just stepped into the Illusory Yin stage two years ago. If I had a few more years, then no matter how much more treasures you have, you wouldn’t be this old man’s match!”

Wang Lin withdrew the scattered mountain soul and calmly said, “I’m talking with you about exchanging this spell!”

The old man sneered. “Don’t even think about it. You already took the thunder furnace, now leave quickly!”

Wang Lin’s eyes narrowed, then he raised his right hand and a ray of black light immediately shot out. The moment the black light appeared, the old man felt like his life force was about to be drained.

The black light charged out directly toward the cultivation planet and immediately disappeared. However, the old man’s divine sense closely followed it and saw the black light land on a plain. The vegetation on the plain immediately withered before turning into countless strands of vitality that flew out from the cultivation planet and entered Wang Lin’s body.

Wang Lin calmly said, “This spell is named Finger of Death!”

The old man snorted and said, “If I hadn’t reached the Illusory Yin stage, then it would’ve barely caught my eye, but right now it is worthless!” Although he said this, in his heart he was secretly shocked at how tyrannical it was. He wasn’t interested in the spell’s power but in its ability to absorb vitality.

Wang Lin’s right hand pointed once more and a demonic aura appeared around his fingertip. It shot out like a bullet and stopped before the old man.

“This spell is the Demonic Finger. It turns celestial spiritual energy into demonic energy. When used with the Finger of Death,

its effect is even better!”

The old man stared at the black aura before him and began to ponder. He lifted his right hand and immediately caught it with his hand before scanning it with his divine sense. After a long time, he looked at Wang Lin and slowly said, “Rumor has it that people from planet Dong Ling are good at demonic aura spells. So you are from planet Dong Ling! However, this spell is still worthless!”

Wang Lin pondered a bit. Back then, what Situ Nan cared most about was the Underworld Finger.

The old man was startled and his heart was filled with disbelief. Even though the spell had defects, it wasn't something Wang Lin could use for an exchange. Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he raised his right hand and slowly said, “This final spell is something I learned from a Nirvana Shatterer senior. If you still don't find it interesting, then forget about this matter!”

Wang Lin's mind gave a command and then the celestial guard behind him turned into a ray of golden light and charged toward the cultivation planet.

The puppet's movement caused the old man's expression to sink.

Shortly after, the celestial guard returned with a fierce beast in its hands. The beast looked extremely ferocious and its whole body was covered in thorns. It had the arm of a mortal in its mouth. Apparently, it was eating when the celestial guard caught it.

Wang Lin's two fingers from his right hand formed a sword. He hadn't used the celestial slaughter art in a long time. The countless strands of slaughter energy he condensed back then were placed inside the puppet and were all consumed in a battle.

However, Wang Lin still had a profound understanding of the celestial slaughter art. After all, he had cultivated the spell for more than 100 years.

At this moment, he focused for a moment and sword energy

gathered in his finger. The ray of sword energy shot out into the beast and the beast immediately let out a miserable groan. The old man's eyes suddenly widened as the beast quickly withered and turned into a skeleton.

A strand of grey gas came out from the beast's corpse and wrapped around Wang Lin's fingers.

Wang Lin flicked his finger and the grey gas flew out. He then pointed at it, causing it to immediately change into a life seal and fly toward the old man.

"This spell is named the Celestial Slaughter Art!"

The old man was moved. His right hand reached out and grabbed the seal. His divine sense carefully examined the seal. The more he examined it, the more shocked he became. In the end, his eyes were glowing.

With his cultivation, he was almost immediately able to see through the Celestial Slaughter Art. The life seal obviously had a certain protective element and the grey gas had offensive capabilities.

Although it wasn't powerful, this spell could obviously be used many times and could be stored.

"This life seal is formed from the Celestial Slaughter Art! It involves relying on slaughter to gather vitality and surrounding one with vitality to form life seals. The more life seals there are, the more powerful the defense will be! Back then, the senior who taught me the spell said that if one had one trillion life seals protecting them, then even if the cultivation planet collapsed, one would still be safe and sound!" Wang Lin wasn't lying, this was exactly what the grey-robed All-Seer told him.

For the first time, the old man's expression revealed hesitation. It was obvious that this celestial slaughter art had moved him. With his insight, he could naturally see how powerful the celestial

slaughter art was and that it was not something ordinary cultivators could get a hold of. There was a certain credibility that this was learned from a Nirvana Shatterer senior.

However, this third eye spell was a family inheritance, so it couldn't be casually taught to outsiders. The origin of the spell was unknown; it seemed to be something his ancestors had accidentally obtained.

If it was the Alliance Star System, a family like his would never be able to keep the spell to themselves. However, in the Allheaven Star System, where families held power, almost each clan had inherited something, and those things were not easily taken.

What was more important was that he was the first person to successfully learn it after his family had obtained it.

Wang Lin waited for a moment. After seeing that the old man was still hesitating, he waved his sleeves and stepped toward the Thunder Beast. He then said, "Since fellow cultivator is still unwilling, then let's forget this matter!" With that, the Thunder Beast under him turned into a bolt of thunder and flew off into the distance with the celestial puppet following closely after.

The life seal in the old man's hand collapsed and became ash. As it dissipated, a wave was set off in the old man's heart. It felt like it should have been his spell and it just was stolen away.

Upon seeing Wang Lin disappearing into the distance, the old man's expression changed. He clenched his teeth and shouted, "Fellow cultivator, stop. I'll trade it for the Celestial Slaughter Art along with the Finger of Death and Demonic Finger!"

Wang Lin stopped. The Thunder Beast let out a roar and turned around. It stopped 100 feet from the old man. Lightning came out of its nose and its eyes were filled with disdain.

The old man clenched his teeth and said, "Exchange. This old man agrees to your exchange, but you have to promise not to

spread it to others!”

Wang Lin nodded. Without wasting any time, he took out three pieces of jade. After recording the details of the three spells, Wang Lin threw them out, not fearing that the old man would back out.

The old man looked through them. Although his expression was neutral, he admired Wang Lin’s actions in his heart. He also took out a jade and recorded the method for the third eye spell before throwing it at Wang Lin. However, he schemed and made a few alterations. If one cultivated according to this, there will be great hidden dangers in the future.

Wang Lin caught the jade and examined it. He secretly tried the spell and even spent painstaking effort to compare it to the moment when the third eye activated. He was immediately able to see through the issues, but he didn’t point them out and simply nodded.

Looking at the elder, Wang Lin felt somewhat bad. After all, he had gotten a great deal in this transaction. After hesitating a bit, he said, “Fellow cultivator, it is best not to cultivate more than 100,000 strands of slaughter energy, or else there might be great danger!” After he said that, he immediately left as if he was in a rush to leave.

The old man was startled before looking down at the jade in his hand. After pondering for a moment, he quickly returned to the cultivation planet with the others and then immediately went into close door cultivation. He had cultivate as much as possible so that he would be prepared for when the Thunder Celestial Realm opened in one month.

Wang Lin sat on the back of the Thunder Beast with a strange expression on this face. He shook his head and said, “Trading three spells with problems for a spell with a hint of the third step seems a bit too much.... A bit too much...” Wang Lin looked at the jade in his hand and a smile appeared on his face.



The old man only treated it as an ordinary spell. Even if he cared about it, it was only to a certain extent. However, Wang Lin felt that this spell was extremely powerful as it contained a trace of returning to the origin.

If Wang Lin had not seen the third step, he wouldn't have seen the potential of this spell. He suppressed the excitement in his heart and carefully examined the jade.

Wang Lin didn't care about the mistake left by the old man. As long as he had enough time, he could fix the mistake. This was a lot simpler than fixing the three other spells.

The Thunder Beast rushed through the stars extremely quickly. Its target was Wang Lin's cultivation planet, Qing Lin!

The cultivators of Qing Lin felt lucky that the eccentric senior with special interests had finally left. However, only a few months later, it became oppressive again as that senior with the special interests had returned.

The area with 5,000 kilometers of Heng Yun Peak became a restricted area once more, so no one dared to take half a step inside.

After returning to his own cultivation planet, Wang Lin spent his time studying and fixing this third eye spell. He also slowly attempted to control it.

More than half a month quickly passed. On this sunny day, there were no clouds in the sky and the sky was very blue. The gentle breeze carried with it a sense of warmth.

Wang Lin stood at the Heng Yun Peak with the thunder furnace in his hand. This furnace was only the size of his hand and thunder moved through it. The movement of the thunder created crisp sounds.

A subtle gap would occasionally appear and disappear between his eyebrows, giving off red light. At this moment, he looked

extremely strange; no one would believe that he was a righteous cultivator. No matter how one looked, there was a trace of evil about him.

All this was due to the gap between his eyebrows.

Not long after, thunderclouds appeared in the blue sky. These clouds appeared abruptly without any signs. The sky was blue before and then it was immediately covered by the clouds.

Bursts of thunder moved within the clouds and gave off a series of rumbles. At the same time, the thunder furnace in Wang Lin's hand seemed to respond and the thundercloud grew denser.

Just at this moment, a thick bolt of thunder descended from the clouds toward Wang Lin!

As Wang Lin stared at the thunder, his eyes revealed a strange light. He knew that as long as the thunder hit the thunder furnace, he would be guided through the void toward the Thunder Celestial Realm.

However, he withdrew the thunder furnace!

"This is celestial thunder, ah..." Wang Lin muttered to himself, then the strange light in his eyes became stranger. His next move was unprecedented in the countless times the Thunder Celestial Realm had opened...

# Chapter 735 - Unprecedented Ancient People

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When the Thunder Celestial Realm opens, it produces celestial thunder. The celestial thunder acts as a guide and anyone with a thunder furnace will be led to the Thunder Celestial Realm.

As for why it was like this, no one knew. It was as if it had always been like this. Some powerful cultivators wanted to search for an answer, but no matter how hard they searched, they ultimately still found no answers.

Over time, people stopped looking for the cause of this. They all knew that as long as they had a thunder furnace, they could enter the Thunder Celestial Realm. At this moment, the celestial thunder arrived the moment Wang Lin put the thunder furnace away. The thunder had not yet landed, but the rumble could be heard.

Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light and his origin soul operated like crazy. Bursts of thunder came from his body and even spread to the outside world. The current him was like a master of thunder and lightning.

At the moment the thunder descended, Wang Lin's body charged out like a meteor. He opened his mouth and devoured the thunder without any hesitation!

It was like magnificent sight.

After he devoured it, the wind and clouds changed and the entire world seemed to dim. The originally bright thunder was devoured by Wang Lin.

The loud series of thunderous rumbles quickly turned into muffled roars coming out from Wang Lin's body. Wang Lin's body trembled when he swallowed the thunder, and he had the illusion that he was hit by a punch from an ancient god.

He directly fell from the sky like a broken kite and smashed toward the ground with a rumbling coming out of his body.

At the moment his body landed on the ground, a large amount of thunder came out from his body and spread out. In an instant, the area with 5 kilometers of him was surrounded in a thunderstorm.

There was nothing but a large pit in the ground. Explosions kept going off inside Wang Lin's body and the force of the thunder smashed his body deeper into the pit. His whole body kept discharging intense amounts of thunder and his eyes were shut tight. His origin soul was absorbing the celestial thunder like crazy. The thunder origin spell was also active, absorbing the origin energy from within the thunder.

This scene was like the thunder lake within the asteroid field!

The thunder in the sky echoed within the clouds as if the majesty of the celestial thunder couldn't be challenged.

After the arrival of the celestial thunder, the clouds in the sky showed signs of dissipating and began to disappear. At this moment, deep inside the pit, Wang Lin suddenly opened his eyes. His eyes exposed powerful thunder and also a hint of excitement.

He licked his lips. The origin energy within the celestial thunder was extremely rich. It was several times more dense than the origin energy from the thunder lake. He had already reached the limit in the amount of origin energy he could store due to his cultivation. However, this excess origin energy had caused his previous situation to change.

He quickly moved and charged out from the pit. At the same time, he slapped his bag of holding and the thunder furnace appeared in his hand once more!

The moment the thunder furnace appeared, the dissipated thunder clouds stopped and condensed once more. Then another bolt of celestial thunder descended.

Wang Lin laughed and put away the thunder furnace. Although that last bolt of celestial thunder had left his entire body aching

and his origin soul was barely holding on, the amount of origin energy inside it was unimaginable.

If other cultivators saw Wang Lin's current actions, they would be dumbfounded. This kind of action could only be described as crazy!

Devouring celestial thunder!

When the second bolt of celestial thunder arrived, Wang Lin's body was floating in mid air and thunder was rumbling out from his body. Thunder moved around his whole body as the bolt of celestial thunder descended. Wang Lin charged out without any hesitation and devoured it!

A sound that shocked the entire planet echoed across the planet and the entire planet trembled. This time, the moment his body hit the ground, he immediately sat down in the lotus position. His entire body was trembling violently.

There wasn't enough time for Wang Lin to absorb it. After the two bolts of thunder, the clouds seemed unstable and were quickly dissipating. This time it was dissipating several times faster than before.

A green light came out of Wang Lin's head while he was sitting in the lotus position. The moment the green light appeared, a blue mist came out as well and Wang Lin's origin soul came out from his body.

The moment his origin soul appeared, the thunder furnace came out from his bag as well. His origin soul absorbed the thunder furnace and then rushed toward the clouds.

The quickly dissipating thundercloud issued a few unwilling bursts. It then stopped dissipating and condensed once more. However, it seemed angry this time as it gathered almost all the thunder and formed a bolt of celestial thunder much more powerful than the previous two!

This thunder descended with a heaven-shattering rumble. At the moment the thunder descended, all of the thunder clouds were sucked into the thunder.

From a distance, it didn't look like a bolt of thunder at all but a huge vortex instead. The vortex was formed by the thunder clouds with the third bolt of thunder at the bottom!

A loud rumble echoed across the planet. None the cultivators dared to spread out their divine sense at this moment. All of the mortals, even the tyrants in the market and the experts of the martial arts world that didn't believe in cultivators, knelt on the ground, praying like devoted followers.

Wang Lin's origin soul floated in the sky and stared at the terrifying thunder. He couldn't help but reveal a wry smile. "It seems... It has gotten out of hand..."

Watching the thunder descend, Wang Lin's origin soul moved and quickly elongated until it looked incredibly similar to the ancient thunder dragon.

After letting out a roar, Wang Lin's origin soul rushed out and devoured the thunder. However, he only devoured half before quickly retreating. The celestial thunder let out an angry rumble and angrily chased after Wang Lin.

His origin soul moved extremely quickly toward the ground and threw out the thunder furnace. Then his origin soul returned back into his body, and as he opened his eyes, his right hand grabbed the thunder furnace.

The thunder chasing after him seemed to let out a reluctant roar as it landed on the thunder furnace. Even the intense vortex that followed the thunder also landed on the thunder furnace.

The thunder furnace flashed like crazy. It was so intense that even Wang Lin's right hand felt numb.

Even when he held lightning, he wouldn't feel this kind of

numbness. This just shows how terrifying the thunder was.

At this moment, the thunder vortex above the thunder furnace rapidly rotated and absorbed everything inside. From afar, it looked like the entire world was going to be absorbed by the furnace.

Someone who didn't understand anything would think that this furnace was a top quality treasure because it seemed like would absorb the world!

In almost an instant, the huge vortex entered the thunder vortex. As the vortex disappeared, the thunder furnace gave off crackling sounds and a crack appeared on it!

This was the first time a crack had appeared on a thunder furnace since the Thunder Celestial Realm opened!

This kind of phenomenon had never happened before over the countless years. The amount of thunder furnaces was always the same and they could not be destroyed or lost. Every time the Thunder Celestial Realm opened, they would appear from the void and then return to the void. When they reappeared again, it would always be the same amount.

However, right now it seemed like all of this was going to change.

Wang Lin's face was filled with a bitter smile. He really felt like he had overdone it. He didn't know if he would be affected if the thunder furnace collapsed; maybe it would prevent him from entering the Thunder Celestial Realm.

"It should not collapse... This thunder furnace is something from the Thunder Celestial Realm after all..."

As Wang Lin stared dumbfoundedly at the thunder furnace absorbing all of the thunder clouds, more and more cracks appeared on it until it finally shattered!

A thunderous echo echoed across the heavens and earth, forming a giant storm on planet Qing Ling.

The thunder furnace shattered into countless fragments and each fragment had thunder connecting them together.

Wang Lin let out a breath of relief. As long as the fragments were there, there was a chance to fix this...

However, the moment the fragments split, they collapsed once more. This time the fragments shattered into dust...

This was the first thunder furnace that had collapsed since the Thunder Celestial Realm opened! From this day onwards, no matter how many times the Thunder Celestial Realm opened, it will forever be short one thunder furnace and an entry will be lost for eternity!

This was the first time this kind of thing had happened in countless years. As for what would happen afterwards, no one knew.

The thunder furnaces were originally indestructible; breaking one was even very difficult for people at the second step. Even if someone could do it, they wouldn't because it would gain them no advantage and have an extremely negative impact on the system.

Wang Lin's bitter smile became even stronger.

The moment thunder furnace shattered, all of the thunder inside it exploded forth. An unimaginably powerful thunder gushed out and surrounded Wang Lin. This thunder pulled him toward the sky at an extremely fast speed.

This speed was too fast ,as if it was trying to tear his body apart!

Others would take the thunder furnace and be led toward the Thunder Celestial Realm, so their speed was relatively slow. Wang Lin's thunder furnace had absorbed the entire thundercloud to the point that the furnace itself couldn't withstand it anymore, so naturally his speed was several times faster.

In almost an instant, this crazy thunder broke through the void and disappeared along with Wang Lin.



His speed was almost indescribable, as if time was passing by in the blink of an eye. This space was clearly different from normal space. Wang Lin wasn't able to see his surroundings at all before he flashed by.

There were many cultivators from the Allheaven Star System on the road to the Thunder Celestial Realm. They didn't have to fly on their own and were automatically being pulled by the thunder furnaces toward the celestial gate to wait for the gate to open.

# Chapter 736 - Thunder Celestial Realm

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Every cultivator with a furnace was being pulled by their respective thunder furnace. Unless they were from the same cultivation planet, the distance between them was far too great to see each other.

When they looked around, aside from the light coming from themselves, it was all just darkness.

However, just at this moment, a powerful ray of thunder flew by like a meteor and carried with it a thunderous roar. The speed of this bolt of thunder was so fast that it had already reached an inconceivable degree.

It instantly passed by several cultivators. The impact caused by its passing made the light around those cultivators flicker as if they were about to extinguish.

These cultivators were all from the same cultivation planet, and their expressions changed greatly. When they focused in that direction, they only saw a flash in the distance before it disappeared without a trace.

What remained was the confusion and terror in the eyes of those cultivators.

One of the cultivators muttered, "What... What was that?"

Wang Lin was inside the meteor-like thunderbolt. The extreme speed made it so that he couldn't open his eyes at all. It was as if there was something moving inside his body and countless concaves had appeared all over his body.

He didn't even dare to spread out his divine sense. At his current speed, he would reach the range limit of his divine sense the moment spread out. Due to the extreme speed, he would lose that part of his divine sense and damage his origin soul.

His speed was too fast. This meteor-like thunder rampaged

through the road to the Thunder Celestial Realm. Some of the first time cultivators were excited about reaching the celestial gate before they saw this terrifying meteor.

Each of them were so stunned that they forgot where they were for a moment.

Even those that wouldn't easily reveal their true emotions were dumbfounded.

This was not the first time for some other cultivators, but even for them, when they saw the meteor-like thunder, their expressions changed and were filled with uncertainty.

In this environment, very few people dared to spread out their divine sense. Even if they did, it was impossible to lock onto the fast meteor.

What exactly was inside that meteor? That became the first question that appeared inside the hearts of almost all the cultivators before they had even stepped onto the Thunder Celestial Realm!

At the end of this empty space was the gate to the Thunder Celestial Realm. This gate was a huge bolt of thunder, only it was so large that it was impossible to see where it ended.

This bolt of thunder was dark red, it appeared from the void, and the other end disappeared into the void like a river. However, there was no life coming from it as if it was a person whose life had come to an end.

There were many legends about this bolt of thunder in the Allheaven Star System. The most accepted one was that originally there was no gate to the Thunder Celestial Realm. The entire Thunder Celestial Realm was a giant lake of thunder and it didn't need the gate.

As for this dark red bolt of thunder, it was formed by the souls of all the celestials when the Celestial Realm collapsed. This became

the gate after the collapse.

At this moment, there were already several people sitting in the lotus position under this dark red bolt of thunder. Shengong Hu was among them.

Aside from the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple, there were some of the rare, solo cultivators from the Allheaven Star System. In the Allheaven Star System ruled by cultivation families, there weren't many solo cultivators. Without a terrifying cultivation level to back themselves up, it would very difficult for survive.

Almost every single solo cultivator was a powerful existence.

The people under the gate to the Thunder Celestial Realm rarely talked to each other. All of them had their eyes closed as if they were unwilling to be disturbed by others.

Sometimes there would be individual cultivators arriving through the guidance of the thunder furnace. Often, the first waves of cultivators were all those that had reached the second step.

If one met an acquaintance, they would often exchange a few words, sit next to each other, or sit alone after greeting each other.

A middle-aged man in blue was sitting next to Shengong Hu. His face was pale with no trace of color, but there was a coldness in his gaze.

The middle-aged man had a strange tone as he slowly said, "I heard that the always arrogant Shengong Hu now has an lord. I didn't believe you at first, but seeing that brother Shengong is missing a part of your dao soul, it seems like it is true! A pity! A pity!"

Shengong Hu's expression remained the same as he coldly looked at the middle-aged man before he calmly said, "A short-sighted person who has no ambition can't understand the ambition of an

man with great intellect. A superficial person can't comprehend the thoughts of an ambitious person! Tang Yangfeng, you're not me!"

The man named Tang's eyes became cold and he gloomily smiled. "I want to see what kind of intelligence you have!"

Shengong Hu no longer spoke. During these 20 years, he had been under a lot of pressure. This pressure came from his family and the Thunder Celestial Temple.

All of this was because he had pledged to Wang Lin!

In his family, he was scolded for his rash decision. Although he was a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple, he couldn't do anything against the family elders.

As for the Thunder Celestial Temple, they didn't agree with a messenger pledging to someone else. Although they didn't obviously state anything, Shengong Hu could feel that the Thunder Celestial Temple was alienating him.

For example, with his talent he shouldn't have been here at all right now. He should have been with the majority of the other Thunder Celestial Temple messengers and entered the Thunder Celestial Realm through another path.

Although he wasn't the only messenger here, those people couldn't compare to him at all in terms of status.

Thinking about this, Shengong not only felt no regret, he felt a powerful sense of pride. Not only did he feel that he wasn't wrong, he also felt like it was the best decision he ever made in his life! What he said to Tang Yangfeng was also the same thing he said to the elders of his family!

"Even the head elder of the family is stuck at the Nirvana Cleanser stage, so there is not even a need to talk about the legendary third step... What qualifications do they have to guide me!?" Shengong Hu's eyes shined brightly.

Tang Yanfeng sneered. This Shengong Hu was the first one among their generation to become a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple. However, due to one misstep, he was now in such a situation.

Just at this moment, a bright light suddenly appeared in the distance. After an instant, a thunderous rumble rushed closer like a storm.

All of the cultivators opened their eyes and looked over. Tang Yanfeng was no exception.

At the moment he looked over, the light suddenly intensified and headed straight for this place. The light carried with it a powerful rumble and closed in at an incredible speed.

It was too fast and closed in in an instant. There was not a lack of powerful cultivators here. Many of them spread out their divine senses, trying to lock on the meteor-like thunder to try to find some clues about it.

However, due to its crazy speed, the meteor like thunder already quickly closed in before they could even lock on to it. It brought with it a powerful force, making everyone's eyes become even more serious.

As it closed in, not only did it not stop here like normal, it became even faster. It flashed by the crowd and charged directly at the gate!

Under everyone's dumbfounded gazes, the meteor-like thunder suddenly hit the dark red bolt of thunder. Following a muffled rumble, the bolt of thunder disappeared into the dark red thunder, leaving everyone dumbfounded.

"Enter... It entered?" One of the cultivators was completely stunned.

Not only him, but almost everyone around immediately stood up and stared at the gate.

They had never heard of someone that could enter before the gate opened. It was completely beyond their expectations.

Tang Yanfeng stared dumbfoundedly at the Thunder Celestial Gate. He muttered, "What is this... How could someone enter before it opened... Could it be that you can enter before it opens?" He frowned.

He wasn't the only person who had this idea, but no one dared to try, except for one person. This person's body flickered and a clone walked out from behind him. He pointed forward and the clone charged toward the dark red thunder.

Everyone's gazes immediately followed. They all saw the clone touch the dark red thunder, but its body trembled and quickly collapsed!

At the same time, a bolt of dark red thunder shot out toward the cultivator that sent out the clone.

This cultivator's expression changed greatly. He was at the Illusory Yin stage, but when facing the thunder, his scalp felt numb and was about to lose his wit. He turned and quickly ran, but the red thunder chased closely after. The red thunder entered the person's body and flew back after making a cycle through that person's body.

That cultivator trembled, then his entire body, along with his origin soul and bag of holding, collapsed!

Silence, all of the surrounding cultivators became silent.

No one noticed that at this moment, Shengong Hu had lowered his head, but his eyes were filled with shock and unimaginable excitement. When he saw the meteor-like thunder pass, he felt a trace of his lord's aura inside due to his dao soul.

"I, Shengong Hu, was not wrong. Senior is really amazing person. The thunder he attracted reached this degree and could enter the Thunder Celestial Realm before it opened. This kind of

cultivation is really... unbelievable!”

A person was standing on a peak covered in countless bolts of thunder on a fragment of the unopened Thunder Celestial Realm.

This person was an old man with a head of white hair flowing in the air. As his white clothes fluttered in the air, he had his hand behind his head and frowned as if he was thinking of something. However, he was startled as he looked into the distance and softly exclaimed.

“Interesting!” The old man revealed a look of interest. A gust of wind blew by and his body turned into countless golden specks and disappeared from this thunder mountain.

If Wang Lin was here, he would immediately recognize that when the old man disappeared, there was a faint aura of returning to the origin...



# Chapter 737 - Fated Person

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The meteor-like thunder that led Wang Lin to the Thunder Celestial Realm became more crazy the moment it hit the dark red thunder. The amount of thunder inside it suddenly increased several fold and reached an terrifying degree.

It had entered Wang Lin's body like a crazy dragon. In just a breath of time, it caused Wang Lin's body to feel numb and completely locked Wang Lin's origin soul.

This phenomenon was so fast hat Wang Lin didn't even have time to think. His whole body was frozen, as if someone had casted the Stop spell on him. When the meteor-like thunder collided with the dark red thunder, he was brought into the Thunder Celestial Realm.

Wang Lin wasn't able to check his surroundings at all because the thunder surrounding him was falling even faster than a stone smashing down. It carried with it a thunderous rumble as it smashed directly onto a broken fragment of the Thunder Celestial Realm.

The meteor broke through the air and smashed into the ground, causing the entire fragment to shake and setting off a huge dust storm. At this moment, the fragment was so dusty that one couldn't see past 30 feet.

The entire earth shook violently like there was a giant earth dragon churning underground. After a long time, the dust storm settled and the earth gradually settled down as well.

Only the hole on the surface of the eastern part of the fragment proved that everything that had just happened was real.

Green smoke was coming from the hole. When the wind blew, the green smoke dissipated.

At the end of the pit there was thunder moving through the earth

and there was even some scorched earth.

This hole was very deep, but the actual depth was unknown. At the very bottom lied Wang Lin. Blood was coming out of his orifices and many parts of his body were injured from the impact. He was in an extremely sorry state.

Although this Thunder Celestial Realm was more stable than the Rain Celestial Realm, it was still on the brink of collapse. The only difference was between 50 and 100 steps[1. Basically implying although the difference is huge in term of ratio but over all its still pretty small difference in grander scheme of things].

After experiencing the massive shock of the meteor-like thunder, the fragment became more unstable. Not long after the hole was formed by Wang Lin, the edge of the hole began to collapse and there were series of muffled rumbles. After the dust settled, there were only ruins, and the hole was completely buried.

A white-haired old man's body seemed to appear out of the void. He arrived next to the ground where the hole was before looking down and smiling. "I have lived for a long time, and this is the first time I've seen someone so greedy to enter the Thunder Celestial Realm early like this... Eh?"

The old man's eyes narrowed. After taking careful look, he muttered, "This little guy's origin soul is giving off such powerful thunder pressure, and even his body is made of thunder. What a mess; is he a human or a spirit? If he continues like this, he will become a thunder spirit sooner or later!

"However, the location of his landing is a bit interesting! Forget it, since he was seen by this old man, that means we are fated!" The old man's eyes revealed a look of interest. He raised his right hand and pressed down on the ground. A ray of light quickly passed by the ground. Then the old man's body flickered and disappeared.

There had been many people who were fated with him, but each of them ended up very helpless.

Time slowly passed. Deep underground, Wang Lin slowly opened his eyes. Massive pain was coming from all over his body. Even his origin soul wasn't operating properly.

Wang Lin wryly smiled as he looked around. This was a collapsed stone room with some soil trickling in from above. After looking around, Wang Lin struggled to sit up and closed his eyes to cultivate.

He slowly activated his origin soul and found a trace of thunder that was incompatible with his own thunder. This thunder was the reason why his origin soul wasn't operating properly.

The surroundings were completely silent without any sound, and Wang Lin was completely immersed in his cultivation. At this moment, the celestial guard walked out of his shadow. It sat down opposite of Wang Lin and protected him.

Seven days passed by in a flash. Wang Lin opened his eyes and spat out mouthful of foul air. There was a trace of thunder in there.

"I can't take this kind of risk in the future... Fortunately, the amount of thunder that disturbed my origin soul wasn't much. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to expel it in a short period of time."

After expelling that sliver of thunder, Wang Lin's injuries began to recover and his origin soul healed. His body was damaged, but it didn't affect his cultivation. Wang Lin looked at the earth above him, then he took a step forward and charged straight toward the earth.

"Since I came to the Thunder Celestial Realm, I need to take a good look to see how it's different from the Rain Celestial Realm!" Wang Lin's body turned into a ray of light, but right when he touched the dirt above him, there was a flash of light from the dirt. As if he had hit a wall of iron, there was a loud rumble and he

bounced off the dirt.

After landing on the ground, Wang Lin retreated a few steps and his eyes were filled with terror.

“This... This dirt contains origin energy!” Wang Lin took a deep breath and his eyes filled with lightning. As he took a closer look, his expression darkened.

“This isn’t origin energy formed naturally, it’s from a spell that someone casted. Someone doesn’t want me to leave!” Wang Lin’s eyes became cold.

Although he was injured when he smashed down, he was more or less aware of his surroundings. Although the ground was harder than normal, it wouldn’t stop spells from going through.

However, this dirt had changed, which immediately shocked Wang Lin.

“Was it someone who casted a spell or a change that occurred due to the celestial thunder being too violent...” Wang Lin pondered for a moment, and with a thought, the celestial guard charged out. It tried to break through at multiple locations.

The result was that every direction was impassable aside from directly forward.

Wang Lin’s expression became even more gloomy. He was even more certain this was man made. Someone had seen him and imprisoned him here, leaving him only one road. They even arrogantly told him that the only path left was forward!

Wang Lin silently pondered. He had used several days to heal and didn’t know if the Thunder Celestial Realm had opened. He also wasn’t able to deduce the identity of the person who used the spell.

“However, this person is able to lock down a part of the Celestial Realm. I fear that this person’s cultivation is not simple! However, what purpose does he have for wanting me to move forward? This method doesn’t make sense... If that person is hostile to me, he

could have just attacked directly...” Wang Lin pondered and his eyes lit up. He then looked at the hole the celestial guard made while looking for a way out.

“Forget it, it is pointless to stay here. Let’s see what mysteries lie ahead!” Wang Lin’s eyes became cold as he slapped his bag of holding and a golden celestial brush appeared in his hand.

While holding the brush, a sliver of red light came out from the crack between his eyebrows. This made him look very evil. Then his right hand formed a seal and a celestial wind immediately appeared, blowing away the dirt before him and revealing a passage.

Wang Lin’s divine sense spread out and found countless winding channels leading to the unknown. His divine sense spread out even further but still wasn’t able to find where it ended.

After pondering for a while, Wang Lin’s body charged directly forward. As he charged forward, his divine sense was spread out, looking for an exit. As he rushed through the tunnels, he tried breaking through at multiple points, but all of the dirt was reinforced by the spell, so he wasn’t able to charge out.

As he moved, his eyes narrowed. His divine sense had found the exit at a fork ahead! Wang Lin suddenly sped out toward the exit.

However, he was a bit puzzled because the search for the exit seemed a bit... too easy.

“Could this place not have been created by a spell but caused by the thunder?” Wang Lin began to ponder and slowed down.

Just at this moment, the exit he was locked onto released a flash of light. When the light disappeared, the exit also disappeared without a trace.

Wang Lin was startled and his expression became even more gloomily. After pondering a bit, he let out a cold snort and headed toward the exit. After arriving at the exit. he looked around for a

long time. He didn't say anything as he turned around and headed for the other fork.

His divine sense was spread out and carefully observing each tunnel. Half a hour later, his divine sense found another exit. Grey light was coming through the exit; clearly that exit led to the surface.

Wang Lin didn't hesitate and charged directly at the exit.

He was already moving very fast, but he couldn't teleport. However, he soon arrived near the exit. When h was only 100 feet from the exit, he rushed forth.

However, just at this moment, the exit gave off a flash of white light and disappeared.

Wang Lin had missed the exit. He clenched his fist and put on an extremely gloomy expression. He then raised his head. It was as if his eyes could penetrate the earth. After taking a few deep breaths, he turned around and left.

“This place must've been created by a spell!” As Wang Lin gloomily moved through the endless tunnel, he calmed his previously anxious mentality. These exits were clearly being controlled by someone. They wanted him to see the exit but not be able to leave!

If he became anxious and rushed, it would be even more difficult to leave.

At this moment, somewhere in the Thunder Celestial Realm, the old man had his hand behind his back. He smile and muttered, “It has been a long time since someone fated with this old man has appeared. If this junior can leave within seven days, that mean he is even more fated! I really hope this little guy can make it out in seven days. There are many interesting places in this Thunder Celestial Realm that are extremely suitable for people fated with this old man!”

Three days of time flashed by. Wang Lin was moving through the underground passage like lightning with his divine sense spread out. He would find an exit almost every half an hour, but he would never head over and continued his own journey.

Using three days of time, he walked through all the passages underground. As a result, a complete map appeared in his mind.

He also found the method to leave this place!

# Chapter 738 - Want to Kill!

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“Since this place collapsed when I fell, that means that this place is unstable. So even if this place is sealed with a powerful spell, it still won’t be able to withstand the collapse of the Celestial Realm!” Wang Lin calculated that staying in this tunnel would get him out of here.

To be more exact, this location was the connecting point for all the tunnels. Almost all of the branching paths were connected to this tunnel.

“Exits that appear at fixed times to lure me and make me increasingly irritated when I try to rush at them. This person sure is bored!” A hint of coldness flashed across Wang Lin’s eyes.

How could he be willing to be fooled by another person like this? Right now he had to break through this scheme with his own strength!

Wang Lin raised his head and looked onto the dirt above him. He then slapped his bag of holding and the God Slaying War Chariot flew out, turning into the Thunder Beast. At the moment the Thunder Beast appeared, it let out a roar. It was connected to Wang Lin, so without waiting for Wang Lin’s order, a large amount of thunder moved through its body and gathered at its silver horn.

At this moment, its silver horn gave off a bright light. As it roared, the beast charged up carrying the powerful light. It was like a sharp sword that charged toward the dirt above the tunnel.

A loud rumble echoed across the passages and a violent tremble suddenly appeared. Wang Lin could clearly feel the powerful tremble that spread across the tunnels and immediately affected all the other tunnels.

The Thunder Beast’s body was knocked back. The powerful



rebound force was something it almost couldn't bear. After retreating a few steps, its body trembled, but its eyes were filled with battle intent and an unyielding gaze.

Just at this moment, a shadow flickered behind Wang Lin and the celestial guard flew out. Its body was covered in a golden light and it threw a punch at the spot where the Thunder Beast's attack landed.

Boom! The earth-shattering explosion caused a violent tremble that spread across the area.

The celestial guard's body was sturdy, so it withdrew its fist and threw another punch, causing more trembling. The rebound force was intense, and after five punches, the celestial guard had to back up. The golden glow around the celestial guard dimmed and its aura became unstable.

Wang Lin's eyes were calm. The location he chose couldn't be wrong. At this moment, the celestial guard retreated and Wang Lin took out the celestial sword containing the awakened Xu Ligu. The celestial sword rushed forth along with Xu Ligu's cursing.

The Thunder Beast, celestial guard, and celestial sword's successive attacks caused the fragment to tremble violently, especially this tunnel. Because this tunnel was connected to all the other tunnels, all the other tunnels trembled violently as well.

Wang Lin let out a roar, then his hand formed a seal and the celestial spiritual energy in his body surged. His origin soul gave off thunder and thunder gathered in his hand. He threw the thunder, and the Thunder Beast also roared and charged out with the thunder.

The celestial guard followed closely after!

The entire fragment began to tremble violently. At this moment, the violent trembling caused the tunnel to collapse!

The collapse of one tunnel caused a chain reaction, so all the

connecting tunnels instantly collapsed as well. The collapse spread and a large amount of dirt fell. However, a trace of origin energy appeared and surrounded the surrounding area.

The origin energy threads were very dense and rarely intersected. However, every time the lines intersected, a light door appeared.

Wang Lin's pupils shrank. He didn't think the spell would still exist after the collapse of the tunnels.

However, without the obstruction of the dirt, it was much easier for Wang Lin to leave through the exit that appeared every half an hour.

At the moment the next light door appeared, Wang Lin's body flickered and he charged out of the door at his fastest speed. The celestial guard and Thunder Beast followed closely after.

At the moment he came out, he didn't pause; he stepped into the void and let out a big breath.

"What is this person's purpose? If he wanted to kill me, it wouldn't have been hard with this spell. If he wanted to trap me, then simply make those doors disappear. However, this, why..." Wang Lin lowered his head and looked at the ground. The line forming the prison was still there.

After pondering a bit, Wang Lin put away the Thunder Beast and celestial guard. However, when he looked at the line of origin energy below him, he felt his scalp tingle.

He looked around as he pondered and muttered, "This place is the Thunder Celestial Realm..."

"Celestial jades should be dispensable things for those cultivators that have stepped into the second step. After all, second step cultivators focus on origin energy!"

This question had been sitting at the bottom of his heart ever since he found out about origin energy. He wondered why so many

second step cultivators were so eager to come to the Thunder Celestial Realm.

After meeting Shengong Hu, Wang Lin made some guesses and gradually understood something.

Aside from the celestial jades, there were celestial pills and treasures in the Thunder Celestial Realm. Although some were taken every time it opened, there would still be some remaining.

As for whether one could find any, it would depend on one's own fortune. There were even rumors about complete celestial spells. Although most of the celestial spells were incomplete, the cultivators of the Allheaven Star System was confident that there must be complete celestial spells here!

In addition to all of this, there was another key reason. So far, eight completely intact corpses of celestials had been found in the Thunder Celestial Realm.

If one could find the corpse of a celestial, even if it was only a clue, they could sell it to the Thunder Celestial Temple. If the clues were accurate, one would receive great benefits.

If one could obtain a corpse of a celestial by themselves and handed it to the Thunder Celestial Temple, then the individual gains would be unimaginable. Even the benefits one's family would receive would be a great harvest.

If the person who obtained the corpse of a celestial had enough talent, they may even be taken as a disciple of one of the ten great elders. From then on, they would be above others and their futures would be limitless!

Aside from all of this, what really attracted second step cultivators of the Allheaven Star System to this place were the origin energy pits!

More than 10,000 years ago, a cultivator found a semi-abandoned origin energy pit. That cultivator was only at the Ascendant stage,

and after cultivating inside the origin energy pit, he miraculously broke through the first step and reached the second step!

For some reason, this news spread and caused every cultivator to go crazy over it.

As for how the origin energy pit formed, no one knew and no one had ever seen it the countless times the Thunder Celestial Realm had opened before. It was as if this origin energy pit had appeared out of nowhere.

There was a large amount of origin energy inside the origin energy pit. The origin energy there was extremely rich and didn't need any refining. Even if one wasn't at the second step, they only needed to cultivate to absorb it.

Various rumors spread by different people caused countless cultivators to gather at the Thunder Celestial Realm.

Aside from the origin energy pit, there was a tool called the "origin tool" by Allheaven cultivators. The energy contained inside the origin tool was different from the energy inside celestial jades. If a first step cultivator absorbed it, it would become celestial spiritual energy, but if a second step cultivator absorbed it, it would become origin energy!

All of these were the real reasons why Wang Lin was tempted to come. He was also suspicious about why he had never even heard of these things in the Rain Celestial Realm.

There was no answer, but he vaguely guessed that the Rain Celestial Realm was a little small compared to the Thunder Celestial Realm. This, of course, could be the fact that the collapse was more serious, so a lot of areas no longer existed. However, it was also possible that some areas were made inaccessible by others or weren't opened to the public at all!

"My cultivation still isn't enough!" Wang Lin let out a sigh, then his whole body turned into a ray of light and he was about to leave.

At this moment, the lines of origin energy suddenly collapsed and disappeared without a trace.

Wang Lin stopped and stared at the scene.

At this moment, a faint fluctuation of celestial spiritual energy came from the collapsed ground. A greyish-white handle was half exposed inside the dirt.

The celestial spiritual energy fluctuations were coming from this object.

On a fragment somewhere in the Thunder Celestial Realm, the old man had his hands behind his back and was staring at a towering mountain ahead of him. He licked his lips and was about to walk forward, but he suddenly stopped as if he had detected something and laughed. “That little guy took the shortcut, or else it would’ve been impossible for him to leave within seven days. However, there is no harm in taking a shortcut. Since you want to become a fated person with this old man that badly, then this old man will reluctantly agree!

“However, there are still more important matters at hand. This old man has prepared materials for tens of thousands of years for this matter to finally succeed! After I retrieve this mountain soul and place the Great Allheaven Formation, I’ll come and find you!”

The old man’s eyes revealed a hint of excitement. With his experience, there was hardly anything that could make him excited. If there was anything that brought any excitement to his life, then it would be this terrifying plan that he had been working on for tens of thousands of years!

The old man chuckled as he stepped forward toward the towering mountain.

“This old man will become the number one person in the Allheaven Star System! Once this plan is complete, I can sweep across the Alliance Star System and make that damn Master Zhong

Xuan die without a grave!”

As for Wang Lin, he slowly landed, reached out, and pulled out the thing from the ground. This thing was incomplete, as if it was part of a water vase.

His eyes shined and looked at the ground. He could vaguely feel that there were several more fluctuations underground.

“Why didn’t I noticed this before... I only detected it after this place collapsed...” Wang Lin looked at it and pondered.

Just at this moment, a ray of light of light broke through horizon. This ray of light was black and seemed to carry a dense devilish energy. The ray of black light seemed to notice something and then it charged directly toward Wang Lin.

The devilish energy contained undisguised killing intent and arrogance.

“Junior up ahead, leave behind the thing in your hand and scram out of here! If you disobey, die!”

# Chapter 739 - Dong Lin's Xu family

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What followed the voice was a devilish flame that covered the entire sky. The black flame emitted a heat that could burn one's origin soul, and it instantly covered the sky.

It was as if the thin layer of clouds in the sky was eroded by the devilish flame and was filled with devilish energy. It was as if they only needed to gather the water within for an intense rain storm to begin.

Carrying a trace of rain, the flame moved with the wind and rushed toward the ground. The devilish energy around the ground became monstrous in an instant. If someone were watching from far away, they would see that the devilish energy had formed a huge phantom with a single horn.

A purple-robed young man appeared on the head of the phantom. His eyes were giving off a bloodthirsty light and his black hair was floating behind him. He stepped on the phantom and then it rushed toward the ground.

Wang Lin stood on the ground as he calmly looked up at the sky. He waved his right hand and put the broken handle into his bag.

When the devilish phantom closed in, the young man on top looked down at Wang Lin and coldly said, "You're courting death!" He didn't move, but the rain near him quickly condensed and rushed out. The rain formed arrows that penetrated through the air. They flew toward Wang Lin while creating a strange, whistling sound.

The youth was at the Illusory Yin stage, and it was obvious that he wasn't new to this cultivation. Although he wasn't at the peak, he was still at the mid stage.

His cultivation could match the Thunder Daoist, and his devilish spells made him even more fierce. Even the Thunder Daoist

wouldn't necessarily have the upper hand against him.

The arrows formed by the rain contained a fierce killing intent. Wang Lin's eyes became cold and he retreated several steps. His hand reached out and bursts of thunder exploded forth. At the same time, balls of thunder appeared, and they were each connected by lightning.

With a point of his finger, these balls of thunder charged toward the arrows. The moment the balls of thunder closed in on the arrows, they immediately exploded. The violent explosion caused the arrows to immediately disintegrate. The countless rain arrows all dissipated 100 feet before Wang Lin.

The youth above the devilish phantom calmly and slowly said, "A little interesting..."

However, before he finished speaking, not only did Wang Lin not retreat, he stepped forward. He was already angry from being trapped inside the tunnel, and now he had met this youth that attacked with killing intent right away. It was as if he was so weak in everyone's eyes that they could attack him as they wished.

"It seems I have been too low key in the Allheaven Star System." If the youth was at the Corporeal Yang stage, Wang Lin might have hesitated and chosen to retreat. However, he had killed Illusory Yin cultivators before, and he stepped directly toward the phantom.

"Using devilish spells before me! I have even battled a scattered devil!" With one step, Wang Lin stepped into the air. He then raised his right hand and his origin soul became active. A large amount of thunder came from his body and quickly gathered in his right hand.

A blue ball of thunder suddenly appeared, and it simply contained too much thunder. The moment it appeared, it caused the surroundings to change.



This place was the Thunder Celestial Realm, so it was not lacking in thunder. The moment Wang Lin's ball of thunder appeared, strands of thunder appeared on the ground and even the sky seemed to be affected. Countless strands of thunder were attracted to the ball of thunder.

Holding the ball of thunder, Wang Lin jumped forward and pushed the ball.

The ball of thunder rushed directly toward the youth on the devilish phantom.

The youth's expression changed slightly. Not only did the killing intent in his eyes not lessen, it became even stronger. His hand rapidly formed seals, and at the moment the ball of thunder closed in, he shouted, "Devil, devour!"

Two bloodthirsty devilish lights suddenly appeared on the originally blurry-looking devilish phantom. Then a crack appeared and became bigger and bigger before it devoured the ball of thunder.

"Such weak thunder isn't even qualified for me to use my devilish flame!" The youth raised his right hand and all the rain gathered. The rain moved around inside his hand.

In an instant, a long spear formed. It was formed by rain, but it seemed to be made of ink. The spear was black and seemed to be flowing. Then the youth waved his hand and a water curtain charged toward Wang Lin with dense devilish energy.

Wang Lin was calm as he slapped his bag of holding and something appeared in his hand. It was the celestial mountain. The moment it appeared in his hand, it immediately increased in size until it was as big as a mountain.

At the moment the water curtain arrived, Wang Lin pressed his right hand on the mountain with a mysterious light in his eyes. When he raised his hand, strands of the mountain's soul were

pulled out as if they were drawing each other out.

When Wang Lin's right hand completely lifted, the mountain's soul had turned into a ball of mist in his hand and was giving off an ancient aura.

Wang Lin's body was like lighting. He was so fast that at the moment he moved, he caused a thunderous roar. Holding the mist in his hand, Wang Lin rushed out right when the water curtain was closing in. The water pierced into his body and immediately turned into countless drops of cold, devilish, water droplets that instantly surrounded Wang Lin.

However, as soon as it surrounded Wang Lin, the mist in his hand gave off a rich celestial spiritual energy fluctuation that allowed Wang Lin to charge through the water curtain. Without pausing at all, he charged forward and pressed the mist toward the youth on the devilish phantom.

The youth's expression sank the moment the mist appeared. He immediately threw the spear and it charged out like a dragon. The spear rushed through the air and penetrated the ball of mist!

After Wang Lin threw the ball of mist, he didn't stop but rushed forward and shouted, "Scatter!"

The ball of mist suddenly spread out and swelled several times, becoming a dense mist that covered the entire spear. The youth's expression changed and was about to use a spell.

Just at this moment, Wang Lin's eyes became cold and he shouted, "Thunder, explode!"

The ball of thunder devoured by the devilish phantom hadn't disintegrated, it was hiding. At the moment Wang Lin shouted, the powerful thunder exploded within the phantom's body!

A blue light immediately appeared within the phantom. The light became bright and brighter before instantly reaching its limit. Finally, in a series of thunderous rumbles, countless bolts of

thunder burst from the phantom's body. Its large, illusory body completely collapsed!

The drastic change caused the youth's expression to become even more gloomy. At the breath before the phantom collapsed, the youth had already left the phantom's body. However, Wang Lin had already closed in. Wang Lin's shadow flashed and the celestial guard quickly stepped out.

In the youth's eyes, it was as if Wang Lin had split into two. The celestial guard's entire body gave off a golden glow that flowed like water toward its right hand. At this moment, it seemed as if the celestial guard was holding the sun.

One punch was thrown!

Because Wang Lin's cultivation had reached the peak of the late stage of Ascendant, it wasn't as easy as before to see that the celestial guard was hiding in his shadow.

All of this happened in an extremely short period of time. It happened so fast that the youth didn't even have time to think. He didn't expect a mere peak late stage Ascendant cultivator to be able to create a ball of thunder this powerful and draw out the mountain's soul. What shocked him the most was the punch from the puppet!

The storm formed by this punch was too powerful. Not only was the golden light blinding, even his origin soul felt pain when the light shined on him.

This punch was the peak of the celestial guard's power; it was a punch that could shatter the world. It was incredibly fast and landed directly before the youth.

The consecutive changes caught him completely unprepared. From the slow attack at he start to the sudden change that came after, the youth felt a life and death crisis he hadn't felt in a very long time. He didn't hesitate to quickly retreat, as this punch made

his scalp tingle.

He had a feeling that if he didn't retreat and was hit by this punch, even with his Illusory Yin cultivation, he would undoubtedly die!

As the youth retreated, the celestial guard's punch exploded. The youth bit the tip of his tongue without hesitation and spat out essence blood that contained origin energy.

His expression became fierce and he shouted, "Screen of Dong Lin!"

The essence blood exploded like water falling in hot oil. The blood mist gathered before the youth to block the puppet's punch.

When the punch landed on the blood mist, a sound that shocked the entire fragment suddenly echoed across the fragment. This sound was beyond loud and the impact rapidly spread. It was as if the entire earth had 10 feet of it scrapped off by the shockwave.

Large amounts of dirt flew up into the air and debris that gave off celestial spiritual energy fluctuation appeared.

The blood mist dissipated and the puppet fell to the ground before retreating several more steps to steady itself. However, the golden light was completely gone and it seemed to have used all its energy.

It was clear to anyone that the celestial guard's body was trembling lightly.

The youth that came with murderous intent flew toward the ground like a meteor and smashed into the ground with a bang. An illusory black lotus emitting a powerful, black devilish flame appeared above him.

"In 5,000 years, you're the first person to make me, Xu Fenghan..."

However, before he could finished speaking, there was a loud,

muffled explosion from inside the mist formed by the mountain soul. There was a loud echo as the mist dissipated and the thread returned to the celestial mountain. The spear inside had lost its power and had dissipated, and the rain fell to the earth.

# Chapter 740 - Peerless, Battle of Dao

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Xu Fenghan's words were interrupted by the disappearance of the spear.

As his slender figure walked out from the dust, his face was pale and was in a somewhat sorry state. His eyes were cold and were carrying a crazy amount of killing intent.

"You're very good, very good!" A cold voice came from his mouth and was also gnashing through his teeth. To be pushed this far by a first step cultivator was a disgrace! He had forgotten that he came here for the pieces of treasure fragments underground. The only thing in his mind was killing Wang Lin!

Wang Lin secretly sighed. It was very difficult to kill a second step cultivator. All of the calculations and attacks were done to give the celestial guard a chance for that punch. If it was any first step cultivator, they wouldn't have been able to block that attack.

However, he could only injure but not kill an Illusory Yin cultivator who couldn't even be considered to have truly reached the second step.

"This person is much more powerful than the Thunder Daoist from back then." Wang Lin waved his hand and all the fragments exposed on the surface were gathered by him.

Wang Lin was staring at the devilish lotus flame above Xu Fenghan's head.

Xu Fenghan took a deep breath, then he pointed at the sky with this right hand and grimly said, "Even if you have that puppet, thanks to the dao of my devil lotus that formed when I reached the Illusory Yin stage, you will still be reduced to ashes!"

"Devil Lotus Dao, first rotation!"

When Xu Fenghan finished speaking, his devil lotus began to slowly rotate. The rotation caused the devil flame to immediately

become more intense and cover half the sky.

Wang Lin's expression was very serious. This was a rare chance to see a cultivator with their own dao. The rotation of the devil lotus seemed to have replaced the world itself; it was as if the world was turning.

This feeling was very unreal but also extremely real. It was as if he had become a grain of sand in the world and was being mercilessly erased by the rotation of the world.

"I can't let it keep rotating!" Wang Lin's expression suddenly turned pale. Thunder suddenly echoed across the sky that was half-covered by the black flame from the devil lotus.

In an instant, an underworld river appeared in the sky. This underworld river was extremely long, as if a great river had suddenly appeared in the sky. Bursts of mournful cries came from within, making it seem as if the entire world was filled with endless resentment.

The underworld river squeezed into black flame's territory, creating an opposing force. At this moment, the rotation of the world gradually stopped and Wang Lin revealed a serious expression.

Cultivators that had their own dao and could materialize it were terrifying! Wang Lin was very clear on this point.

Xu Fenghan's eyes narrowed as he stared the underworld river and slowly said, "So you can materialize your own dao too. You can also draw the soul from the mountain and have so many magical treasures. If my guess is correct, you are a second step cultivator as well, but due to certain circumstances, your cultivation fell to the peak of the late stage of Ascendant!"

Only this explanation could prevent Xu Fenghan from feeling bad. Otherwise, he really couldn't face the fact that an Ascendant cultivator could be this strong.

“I believe that that puppet is your original body and this body is your clone. You must be too injured for your origin soul to return to your original body!” The more Xu Fenghan spoke, the more clear his mind became and the more he was sure of his speculation.

“Let us see which of our daos is stronger!” Xu Fenghan’s eyes became cold and were filled with killing intent. The lotus above his head immediately began to rotate even faster. The black flame became even more monstrous to the point that it formed a wall of black flame that would make anyone’s throat feel dry the moment they saw it.

Xu Fenghan shouted, “Devilish flame, burn!” The flame vortex separated from the lotus and charged toward Wang Lin.

The vortex rotated rapidly, creating a powerful wind that carried intense heat. This wind created a storm that closed rapidly on Wang Lin.

Wang Lin’s eyes released a golden glow. This battle was his first life and death battle since reaching the peak of the late stage of Ascendant. As the devilish flamed closed in, Wang Lin raised his hand and shouted, “Second ability, Condense River Soul!”

The underworld river immediately trembled and all the resentment inside condensed. This resentment was too powerful; it was all the resentment Wang Lin had gathered from all the mortals on planet Qing Lin. All of the resentment combined to form a monstrous amount of grievance.

The monstrous resentment turned solid and charged out as shadows. Each shadow had the figure of a mortal.

In an instant, countless shadows of mortals appeared in the world. At this moment, the world seemed narrow and crowded.

However, the mortals formed by the resentment all fused in the blink of an eye. The result was a human-shaped resentful spirit that had no specific appearance!



The resentful spirit was born from the underworld river. Just as it appeared, the underworld river wrapped around the spirit and charged at the devilish flame vortex.

The resentful spirit and devilish flame vortex collided, creating an unimaginable power. At this instant, an extremely harsh sound came from the sky!

The entire sky seemed to be torn by this power!

The earth shook violently under the impact of the force. A crack appeared before Wang Lin and Xu Fenghan and quickly spread. It was as if the entire continent was being split in half!

The resentful spirit shattered into countless strands of resentment and returned to the underworld river. The underworld river collapsed!

The underworld river was his dao, and its collapse meant the collapse of his dao. When Wang Lin felt the effect of the collapse, his expression immediately turned pale and he staggered a few steps backwards. The devilish flame's power was transmitted into the underworld river, and when the underworld river collapsed, it was transmitted into Wang Lin's origin soul.

This devilish flame burned as if was going to burn the entire world. Wang Lin's face turned red, then he coughed out a large mouthful of blood and was immediately filled with killing intent!

"Third ability, Power of the Underworld River!" Wang Lin's head jerked upward and he stared at the crumbling underworld river. His unyielding nature was revealed through his gaze.

He would never yield. If his dao collapsed, then he would reform it once more! If the underworld river collapsed, then he would reform it once more! The devilish flame was forced out through the pores in his body. The devilish flame was invisible, but then black gas rose into the air.

Xu Fenghan's expression was also pale and he also took several

step backward. Although the devilish flame formed by his dao didn't collapse, it was as if rain had fallen on it, and more than half of the flames had extinguished.

Even his body was eroded by the resentful spirit from the underworld river. Luckily, his cultivation was powerful enough that he could suppress it after many attempts. If he hadn't suppressed it, it would've invaded his mind and he would have gone crazy before Wang Lin even had a chance to attack.

“Battles of dao are the most dangerous; those words are not false!” For the first time, Xu Fenghan put Wang Lin on the same level as himself.

Battles of dao often shake the roots of cultivators. This was not their origin soul or their flesh but their dao heart. The consequences of a damaged dao heart were extremely terrifying as it was extremely difficult to recover!

Xu Fenghan saw that Wang Lin's underworld river had collapse, but at this moment, a powerful, unyielding will actually caused the collapsing underworld river to reform!

This scene shocked him greatly and his eyes revealed a mysterious light. This was the first time he had seen a dao spell like this. His eyes lit up and knew he couldn't retreat right now. This was a battle of dao, and if he retreated, the consequences would be very serious. His right hand formed a seal and he shouted, “Devil lotus, 100 rotations!”

The lotus trembled and rapidly rotated. At this moment, the feeling that the world was rotating appeared once more.

This feeling was so terrifying that Wang Lin's body retreated subconsciously. He didn't want to retreat, but he had no choice. It felt like he would be obliterated by the rotating world if he didn't retreat.

“I have killed Illusory Yin cultivators before, so it's not

impossible to kill another!” Wang Lin’s right foot stomped on the ground and his body stopped. His unyielding gaze fell directly on the underworld river.

This will also contained Wang Lin’s confidence. This combination of unyielding will and faith caused the underworld river to stop collapsing. A powerful suction from came from within the underworld river!

This suction was extremely powerful; it was as if it wanted to suck everything into the underworld river. No matter how one rotated one, couldn’t escape from the suction comprehended from the intersection of two star systems!

This suction was so powerful that it even caused the lotus to slow down. It was as if it was inside water, as its rotation was obstructed and slowed down.

This change caused Xu Fenghan’s expression to change greatly. Without hesitation, he jumped up. He was about to sit down on the lotus and use his own power to make the lotus rotate.

How could Wang Lin give him that chance? Wang Lin immediately shot out. Under the suction of the underworld river, his right hand pointed into the air. His eyes were filled with killing intent as he shouted, “Karma Whip!”

A curved line suddenly appeared between Wang Lin’s eyebrows. This thin line slowly extended until it became a long whip!

The moment the whip appeared, it immediately shook and gave off snapping sounds. It caused countless ripples to appear, and it was like an intangible object. It mercilessly whipped at Xu Fenghan, who was charging toward the lotus!

The whip was only lashing at the air, but it mysteriously affected Xu Fenghan. His body trembled, his face turned pale, and his body paused.

The Karma Whip attacks karma!

“This person’s dao heart has a flaw!” Wang Lin’s eyes narrowed and he rush out without hesitation.

# Chapter 741 - Stealing One's Spot

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Xu Fenghan's body felt cold the moment the whip hit his body. All of the chaotic thoughts in his mind surged forth like a flood. They became an extremely chaotic existence inside his body and made him feel like he was being torn apart.

His steps involuntarily slowed and even his dao became unstable.

He couldn't imagine what kind of whip this was to have such a terrifying power. At this moment, Wang Lin charged out. He didn't charge toward Xu Fenghan but toward Xu Fenghan's lotus.

Stealing one's spot!

At this moment, Wang Lin's hair moved without any wind and his cloth flapped in the wind. His eyes were shining like lightning, and although his face was pale, he gave off an extraordinary aura.

Standing on top of Xu Fenghan's dao lotus, Wang Lin turned around. His eyes were bright as a torch as he looked at Xu Fenghan.

He stood on the lotus, which was the same as standing on Xu Fenghan's dao. Although in reality this had no effect, symbolically, it was was amazing attack on one's mind!

Xu Fenghan finally suppressed all the chaotic thoughts in his mind. His dao heart had already weakened, and when he saw Wang Lin standing on his lotus, his expression immediately paled.

Wang Lin didn't say a word as he coldly stared at Xu Fenghan. He waved his sleeves and actually sat down on the lotus. At this moment, the power of the underworld river became even more intense, and it instantly surrounded the lotus.

Xu Fenghan had lost the battle of dao... His expression turned pale and he coughed out a mouthful of blood. He then immediately retreated with a self deprecating smile and at the same time his hand formed a seal. The origin energy inside his body instantly

gathered at his hands.

“I still have an origin spell! Origin-Formed Devil God!” Xu Fenghan’s face became ferocious. He already hated this enemy, whose name he didn’t even know, to the bones!

Origin energy gathered in his hands and then a black devilish flame suddenly formed between his hands. This devilish flame was like a flickering candle flame. It was as if there was a heart-devouring devil struggling inside the flame.

In the blink of an eye, the devilish flame absorbed a large amount of origin energy, causing it to flash brightly and, expand greatly. It gave off thick, black smoke that turned into the shape of a single-horned devil. Its appearance was similar to the scattered devil, but it was not as strong.

A powerful sense of crisis appeared inside Wang Lin’s heart. His right hand hit the lotus and then he jumped off it. Then his right hand pressed between his eyebrows and he charged directly toward the devil.

His speed was extremely fast, and when he closed in, the third eye between his eyebrows released a powerful, red light. The red light didn’t spread out but gathered. Right now he looked extremely demonic.

The moment the devil it appeared, it let out a roar and bit Xu Fenghan’s shoulder. It then dragged him into the air and swallowed him.

After it finished devouring him, it turned its head and stared at Wang Lin. It then charged out while letting out a roar and swung its claws. The claws seemed to be tearing the heavens and earth, releasing a harsh shrill.

At this moment, the veins on Wang Lin’s face bulged. The third eye between his eyebrows instantly opened and released a ray of light in the shape of a fan.

That devil's body was immediately exposed to the fan-shaped red light and looked as if it was becoming transparent. Even Xu Fenghan, who was like a fetus inside the devil, became visible!

The moment the devilish claws closed in, Wang Lin's right hand pointed at it and he shouted, "Stop!"

The Stop spell descended like a great force; it was as if the entire world had stopped at this moment. Although the devil recovered almost immediately, that pause gave Wang Lin an excellent opportunity!

Right now the devil was completely surrounded by the red light and its body was giving off a large amount of black smoke. It let out bursts of miserable groans and its screams were extremely violent. Even Xu Fenghan, who was in an dormant state inside the devil's body, opened his eyes.

Wang Lin's expression was pale. He couldn't maintain the red light from the third light for too long, because this spell used up too much origin energy. Wang Lin only kept the third eye open for two breaths of time before the red light disappeared.

However, at this moment, Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and the celestial sword appeared in his hand. He raised the sword and it quickly fell!

Heavenly Chop!

A thunderous roar echoed across the heavens and earth! What was chopped wasn't the flesh or power but the law of the world. At the moment the law was chopped, the spell would naturally collapse!

This chop also allowed Xu Ligu to play his part. Dense ancient sword intent immediately filled the world.

The celestial sword had fallen, but the devil wasn't injured at all and Xu Fenghan's eyes lit up inside the devil. However, at this moment, whether it was the devil or Xu Fenghan, neither of them

moved an inch.

A moment later, cracks appeared on the devil and devilish energy escaped from the cracks. After all the devilish energy dissipated, Xu Fenghan was exposed.

Xu Fenghan was already dead!

A trace of blood came out from the corner of Wang Lin's mouth. Killing an Illusory Yin cultivator was really difficult. Wang Lin put away the celestial sword and reached out toward the ground. He collected all of the shattered fragments of the treasure and quickly left.

As for the devil lotus inside the underworld river, it didn't disappear for some reason. Instead, it was absorbed by the underworld river and was slowly being refined.

When he noticed this, Wang Lin revealed a thoughtful expression.

"I wonder if the physical manifestation of dao can be refined into a magical treasure..."

As he flew, Wang Lin's divine sense spread out. This battle would definitely attract some cultivators, so Wang Lin quickly flew away. Even after he was tens of thousands of kilometers away, he still didn't stop.

This fragment was extremely vast, and it was far more stable than the Rain Celestial Realm. If this was the Rain Celestial Realm, this battle would have definitely caused the fragment to collapse.

Wang Lin flew for three days before he finally saw the edge before him. At this point, he stopped and looked around. Not far away, there was a mountain filled with thunder.

Wang Lin charged directly toward the mountain. He used the celestial sword to make a cave before sitting down and cultivating.

During the battle with Xu Fenghan, Wang Lin used the Heavenly



Chop and Third Eye, so the origin energy inside his body was consumed. However, he had devoured two and a half bolts of celestial thunder that he had not refined but kept inside his body. He quickly refined them and recovered the origin energy he had used in the battle.

In addition, this place was the Thunder Celestial Realm, so everything here, including the plants and mountains, contained thunder. This was like a holy land for Wang Lin, and cultivating here would be much faster than outside.

He was like a fish in water.

While cultivating, Wang Lin took out the lotus from the underworld river. The lotus was bleak, and at the moment it left the underworld river, it showed signs of dissipating.

Wang Lin observed it for a moment before putting it back into the underworld river.

Then he took out all the fragments he had gathered. From the fragments, he could tell that this was a vase-shaped treasure.

The celestial fluctuations coming from them were extremely strange. It looked like celestial spiritual energy but also not.

While looking at the fragments, Wang Lin began to think. Then his eyes suddenly narrowed and he muttered to himself, "Could this be a shattered origin tool?"

At this moment, a blood-red light quickly flew through the Allheaven Star System. At the end of this red light was a dark red planet.

This planet was very large and gave off a very strange aura. It was impossible to determine if this aura was celestial spiritual energy, devilish energy, or demonic energy. In the end, it was extremely strange.

This planet wasn't stationary but slowly moving.

The red light stopped before the planet and then disappeared, exposing a person. This person had red hair, red eyebrows, and was wearing a red robe. He looked very handsome and was in his 40s.

As he looked at the surrounding space and the dark red planet, a trace of melancholy appeared in his eyes. He clasped his hands and respectfully said, "Yao Luodong's son, Yao Kong, returns to the family!"

The surroundings were completely silent. After a long time, the dark red planet suddenly stopped and a hoarse voice came from within.

"When your father left the family, didn't he say that no matter how many generations passed, you all would never return..."

Yao Kong let out a sigh. He really didn't want to come back to the Allheaven Star System and use the Allheaven stone his father left him.

However, if he didn't return to the Allheaven Star System, he couldn't be at peace. All of this was for his daughter, Yao Xixue!

This person was the Blood Ancestor!

"I..." Just as he spoke, he was interrupted by the hoarse voice.

"Leave this place and go back to the Alliance Star System your father chose. My Yao family's temple doesn't have the name Yao Luodong!"

This voice was filled with determination and resolve, and it didn't allow any to doubt or question it.

The Blood Ancestor clenched his fist and said, "Grandfather!! My only daughter, Yao Xixue, was kidnapped from the Alliance Star System and was brought here. Whether she is alive or dead is unknown! She has the blood of the Yao family!"

That hoarse voice became silent. After a long time, an ancient

sigh came from it.

“Yao Xixue...” The voice was very soft. After a while, it slowly said, “I have calculated that she is inside the Thunder Celestial Realm. You go and bring my great granddaughter back. Go to the Thunder Celestial Temple with my token and they will send you in. If you are late, then even they won’t be able to send you into the Celestial Realm.”

# Chapter 742 - Devil Lotus

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The Thunder Celestial Realm was far larger than the Alliance Star System's Rain Celestial Realm. To be more accurate, the Thunder Celestial Realm was better preserved than the Rain Celestial Realm. At the edge of one of the fragments there was a mountain that constantly gave off thunder.

Bursts of thunder that looked like silver snakes constantly moved through the mountain. Anyone who saw this would feel shocked.

The sky was dark and thunder would occasionally fall down on the mountain. It was as if the sky and mountain were linked. Thunderous rumbles would continuously echo and wouldn't dissipate for a long time.

There was a cave in the middle of the mountain. Wang Lin was sitting in the lotus position in this cave, healing his injuries.

The celestial guard was also cultivating at the entrance recovering itself.

On this day, Wang Lin opened his eyes and released a golden flash. Before him were 10 pieces of differently shaped fragments that slowly floated into the air as if a giant hand was holding them.

Wang Lin began to ponder. He had not seen what the origin tool from the Thunder Celestial Realm looked like. However, he guessed that there was a 70% chance that these fragments belonged to an origin tool.

Wang Lin raised his hand and took one of the fragments. After carefully looking at it, he put it down before picking up another piece. Just like this, he engraved every piece in his heart and then closed his eyes.

Just like how he deduced restrictions, he began deducing the most accurate combination inside his mind.

Time slowly passed. One hour later, Wang Lin opened his eyes.

He frowned as he looked at the fragments before him.

“It is impossible for these fragments to form a complete magical treasure, as there are pieces missing.” After silently pondering for a moment, Wang Lin waved his hand. The fragments were surrounded by celestial spiritual energy and began to move. The pieces connected together to form a vase.

There were scar-like cracks between each fragment, making it give off a sense of incomplete beauty. In addition, on one side of the vase there were several pieces missing that prevented it from being complete.

After looking for a while, Wang Lin waved his hand and the fragments fell apart once more. He then put them back into his bag of holding.

“That Xu Fenghan was an Illusory Yin cultivator, so why didn’t he have a bag of holding...” Wang Lin was puzzled by this after he killed Xu Fenghan.

After Xu Fenghan died, his body dissipated. Wang Lin’s divine sense spread out and he found out that he didn’t leave behind a bag of holding.

This was a very odd phenomenon.

“That person’s cultivation level was very high. Even if he didn’t prepare any magical treasures for this trip to the Thunder Celestial Realm, he still should have prepared some pills. Moreover, if he had any gains, he couldn’t just be holding them in his hand...” Wang Lin frowned and was completely baffled.

“There must be some reason I don’t know of, or there is a method of storage not known to outsiders!” Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and he thought about the devil lotus inside the underworld river!

“Could it be...” Wang Lin’s eyes shined and with a thought the underworld river appeared around him. The underworld river was formed by his dao, so its size could change. Wang Lin’s right hand

hit the underworld river, causing the large amount of resentful spirits inside to pull out Xu Fenghan's devil lotus.

His eyes shined as he stared at the devil lotus. This thing couldn't leave the underworld river for too long, or it would disappear. Only by being inside the underworld river could the dissipation be slowed.

At this moment, the devilish flame had already extinguished, leaving behind the bleak lotus. Wang Lin's hand formed a seal and celestial spiritual energy gathered in his eyes.

He looked at the lotus!

There seemed to be a cloudy aura inside the lotus, but this aura was not dead, and it was slowly rotating. When Wang Lin looked at it, the rotation immediately sped up and he could vaguely hear a roar coming from inside. It seemed like it was using some mysterious method to come out through Wang Lin's gaze.

Wang Lin's eyes became cold and he let out a cold snort. Not only did he not withdraw his gaze, he even gave the strange aura an opportunity to come out. The black gas came out and immediately turned into a devil that tried to devour Wang Lin.

The moment that devil tried to devour Wang Lin, its body immediately shivered as if it had discovered something unbelievable. It let out a scream and immediately turned around to return back into the devil lotus.

However, it was too late!

Wang Lin's origin soul charged out and chased after it while giving out bursts of thunder. He directly grabbed the devil. As the devil gave off bursts of anxious screams, it was dragged back into Wang Lin's body.

"I can't refine a scattered devil, but such a small devil doesn't stand a chance!" Wang Lin's eyes were calm as the scream of the devil was drowned out by thunder. The scream became weaker and

weaker until it completely disappeared and the devil was devoured by his origin soul.

Ordinary cultivators didn't possess devouring abilities like this. Normally, this came from some demonic cultivation methods. As for Wang Lin, this was because he was a soul devourer.

After devouring the devil, Wang Lin's eyes gave off a dark glow as if it contained a trace of devilish energy. However, thunder soon flash through his eyes, dispelling all of the devilish energy, and Wang Lin returned to normal.

He licked his lips. At this moment, he could clearly feel that not only had all his origin energy been recovered, but it had also increased a bit. It was as if all the origin energy had been compressed.

After the black gas disappeared, the inside of the lotus was no longer cloudy and Wang Lin could see another space inside the lotus. There were four crystal clear beads emitting bright light floating inside. However, they looked unstable, like they could break down at any moment.

Just at this moment, Wang Lin looked over and one crystal bead collapsed and dissipated.

Seeing that the other crystal beads were about to collapse, Wang Lin's right hand immediately reached in and grabbed two beads. Just as he was about to grab the third, that bead collapsed.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he withdrew his right hand with two beads inside. After taking them out, the beads stopped collapsing. Wang Lin's divine sense entered the beads and he was immediately shocked.

"What an interesting spell, using something formed by dao as a bag of holding." Wang Lin took a deep breath and understood why Xu Fenghan didn't have a bag of holding.

"Using one's dao to form its own space and store precious things

inside for maximum protection. This spell is very practical.”

At this moment, after the lotus lost the crystal beads and the black gas, it withered rapidly. It was as if thousands of years had passed; it completely withered and eventually disappeared.

Wang Lin withdrew his gaze and crushed one of the crystal beads, causing a pill bottle to appear. The bottle was still sealed by wax, which meant that it had never been opened before. A very delicate “Xu” was engraved on the bottle.

After breaking the wax, the smell of celestial spiritual energy came out, making one feel extremely comfortable both physically and mentally. There was only one pill inside the bottle, and although Wang Lin didn’t know the effect of the pill, it was absolutely not normal.

After looking at it for a long time, Wang Lin put away the pill and broke the other bead. There was a flash of light and a talisman appeared. This talisman looked extremely ordinary with nothing unusual about it.

There was a simple rune drawn on it using cinnabar.

“What is this...” Wang Lin was startled, and he picked up the talisman to take a closer look. This looked like the talismans he had seen in his early days of cultivation that were used by low level cultivators.

“If Xu Fenghan stored it inside his dao, it can’t be normal!” Wang Lin’s eyes narrowed, and after looking at it for a long time, he still couldn’t find any clues.

After pondering for a while, he put away the talisman and no longer thought about it. Then his body flickered and he moved directly out of the cave. The celestial guard followed and merged with his shadow.

Right before the mountain of thunder was the edge of the fragment. There was a field of thunder at the edge of the fragment.



The thunderbolts were like rusty chains that extended into the darkness.

“In the Rain Celestial Realm, there were transfer arrays. However, the thunder in the Thunder Celestial Realm is too powerful to place transfer arrays, so traveling depends on the power of one’s feet.” Wang Lin pondered, he didn’t rush to leave this fragment but carefully searched the area for any location with celestial spiritual energy fluctuations.

As he flew, Wang Lin’s expression suddenly changed. Two rays of sword energy flew toward him from the front. There was a man and woman on those two rays of sword energy.

The man was wearing dark blue robes with his long hair bundled up in a blue ribbon. He looked around 30 years old and had an extraordinary appearance. The woman looked to be around 28 years old, and although her appearance was also beautiful, her phoenix eyes looked evil and made it look like she had some strange temper.

While the two of them were flying, they caught a glimpse of Wang Lin, and the two couldn’t help but stop. They carefully spread out their divine senses and were slightly relieved to find that Wang Lin was only at the peak of the late stage of Ascendant. The two looked at each other and without a word flew far away.

While the two were probing Wang Lin’s cultivation, Wang Lin also saw through theirs. Both of them were at the peak of the late stage of Ascendant and hadn’t broken through yet.

They didn’t have much origin energy inside their origin souls, unlike him, who had already reached a point of saturation.

The two of them didn’t want any trouble and quickly left. Wang Lin only took one look before withdrawing his gaze and continuing to look at the ground.

The Thunder Celestial Realm had opened many times, so the

harvest each time would be less. However, once there was a harvest, there was a high chance for it to be some top quality treasure.

Wang Lin had experience from the Rain Celestial Realm, so it was much easier. In a flash, the remainder of the month passed by. Wang Lin didn't meet many cultivators, only three to five people.

Among them, he hadn't seen any Illusory Yin cultivators. Most of them were Ascendant, and there was even one Soul Transformation.

Wang Lin searched the entire fragment once in one month of time and found nothing. After pondering a bit, he stopped searching and moved at full speed back to where he started.

On this day, while Wang Lin was flying, his eyes suddenly narrowed. On the ground in the distance, a restriction formation had suddenly appeared.

Although this restriction was hidden, it was clear as day to a restriction master like Wang Lin. He clearly remembered that he hadn't seen this restriction when he passed by here before.

# Chapter 743 - Li Yuan

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After taking a few looks, Wang Lin landed. This restriction wasn't very large, only about several thousand feet wide. What was wonderful about this restriction was that it was intertwined with the mountain nearby, so it was extremely well hidden.

If Wang Lin wasn't confident that there were no restrictions here before, then he could have easily missed this. What was more important though was the celestial spiritual energy this restriction gave off.

"This restriction contains celestial spiritual energy which merged with the surroundings. This is quite amazing! However, it is precisely this celestial spiritual energy that is the flaw. After all, these are two types of celestial spiritual energy, and they wouldn't completely merge in a short period of time." Wang Lin withdrew his gaze and deduced the restriction in his mind. Just as he was about to step forth, he thought of something.

"Wait, with how ingenious this restriction is, such a loophole shouldn't exist! The celestial spiritual energy could have been removed, making the restriction even more hidden. With how skilled the person who set up the restriction is, that person shouldn't have made this kind of mistake..."

Wang Lin slightly frowned before spreading out his divine sense and finding no clues for kilometers. He pondered for a while and muttered, "Strange, there is clearly an aura of a restriction, but I see no restriction. Could I be seeing things..." His eyes lit up before disappearing over the horizon. He flew toward the edge of the fragment and completely disappeared.

Time slowly passed. One hour later, on the restriction 100 feet to the side of the mountain, a ripple appeared and two people walked out.

These two were the man and woman Wang Lin met one month

ago.

The woman stared with hatred at where Wang Lin disappeared and said with dissatisfaction, “Didn’t you say that your restriction can merge fake with reality and attract all cultivators on this fragment? Why wasn’t that person fooled just now?!”

The man beside her frowned slightly and said, “Maybe that person hasn’t truly left. We shouldn’t have appeared so hastily.”

The woman coldly said, “Don’t try to dodge the subject, I’m asking you a question!”

The man sighed and whispered, “Maybe he saw through it...”

“Don’t think too highly of others. Didn’t you hear that person mutter to himself that he couldn’t even see that there was a restriction!? Before, I told you to leave more flaws, but you were too self-righteous!” The woman was rather dissatisfied and her tone became worse.

The man revealed a hint of contempt in his eyes, but it was very well hidden. He plainly said, “Cultivators that come to the Thunder Celestial Realm are people who have cultivated for a long time and are highly intelligent. If I leave too many flaws, no one would believe it. If I leave no flaws at all, even if second step cultivators come, I’m confident they won’t see through it.”

A flash of killing intent appeared in the woman’s eyes and she coldly smiled. “Li Yuan, you have guts. Are you saying my cultivation time is too short!?”

The man pondered for a long time and respectfully said, “My life soul is in my lady’s family’s hands, how would I dare?!”

The woman coldly said, “It’s good you remember. If it were not for my grandfather, who took pity on you and gave you the pill, you would have died 100 years ago with your injuries!”

Li Yuan revealed a bitter expression and let out a sigh. His expression suddenly changed and he whispered, “Quickly return to

my restriction, someone is coming!”

As he spoke, he stepped forward. The woman was even faster and directly stepped into the ripple. The two entered the ripple and soon the ripple disappeared. Even if one checked with their divine sense, all they would see was an ordinary rock.

A ray of sword energy came from afar and circled the area before landing. Then the light disappeared, revealing a middle-aged man. This person stared at the restriction and exclaimed. After looking cautiously for a long time, his eyes lit up and his divine sense spread out. When he found no abnormalities, his eyes released a mysterious light.

He pondered for a bit before taking a few steps back and slapping his bag of holding. A ray of white light immediately shot out. When it landed on the side, it turned into a puppet made of wood.

The puppet had inscriptions and markings engraved on it that gave off burst of white light.

The middle-aged man’s hand formed seals and he muttered to himself. With one point of his finger, the wooden puppet began to slowly move. It became more flexible until it was finally like a real person. It jumped into the restriction, and after walking a few steps, the middle-aged man’s eyes lit up and he shouted, “Explode!”

The puppet’s body trembled, the white light intensified, and with a bang, the puppet’s body collapsed. The shock from the collapse quickly spread and broke the restriction, exposing a hole that was hidden by the restriction.

The middle-aged man’s eyes revealed joy. He slapped his bag of holding and took out another puppet. This puppet directly jumped into the hole under the control of the middle-aged man.

Shortly after, the man’s eyes revealed ecstasy and he charged into the deep pit without any hesitation. Right after he entered, he

immediately let out a scream and his origin soul came out of the hole filled with fear. However, just as he left, a green shadow came out and pulled him back in.

Ripples appeared once more from the rock 100 feet away and Li Yuan and the woman walked out. Looking at the hole, Li Yuan let out a sigh and turned his head. As for the woman beside him, she revealed a look of excitement. She walked to the hole and then reached in with her hand as if she was stroking something. She softly said, "Be good, eat one more and we will change places. This time I'll definitely let you eat your fill in the Thunder Celestial Realm."

"Interesting!" Wang Lin's figure appeared not far away. He never left but used an illusion as a disguise and saw a good show.

The woman's expression changed as she turned around and stared at Wang Lin, who had suddenly appeared. She frowned and was about to speak when Li Yuan stepped forward, standing before the woman. He clasped his hands at Wang Lin and slowly said, "Fellow cultivator, before, we offended you with the matter regarding the restriction. Right now..."

"Why are you wasting time with him? This person's cultivation level is same as ours. If both of us attack, we can feed him to my pet!" The woman let out a cold snort and charged forward. She slapped her bag of holding and a feather fan immediately appeared. The fan flew out with fierce killing intent toward Wang Lin.

Li Yuan bitterly smiled as his right hand formed a seal and restrictions immediately appeared. The restrictions combined together and began attacking Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's expression was calm, he could be considered the top first step cultivator. At this moment, he charged forward and flicked his finger, shooting out a bolt of thunder. The bolt of thunder hit the feather fan. The thunder dissipated and the feather

fan collapsed without any ability to resist.

Since her magical treasure was destroyed, the backlash of it caused her body to tremble violently and she coughed out blood. She then took several steps back and her face was filled with horror.

Wang Lin had only taken one step. Instead of the fan, what Wang Lin paid more attention to was Li Yuan's restriction. The restriction split into 18 restrictions that overlapped and connected with each other.

This restriction was very strange; if one looked at it purely with the intention of cracking it, it would take some time to do so. However, right now it was a battle. Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He didn't try to crack it but raised his hand. The thunder inside his origin soul appeared once more, forming a giant palm. The palm smashed down directly toward the 18 overlapping and interconnecting restrictions.

After several bangs, the 18 restrictions collapsed one by one as they weren't able to withstand the power of the palm. After all the restrictions collapsed, the palm still hadn't dissipated and landed directly on Li Yuan's chest.

Li Yuan coughed out blood, his face turned pale, and he retreated a few steps. He stared at Wang Lin with a look of disbelief.

At this moment, Wang Lin took the second step and directly stepped over the two people. He arrived next to where the restriction was and looked down into the pit.

There was a cloud of green yin energy inside the pit. At the moment Wang Lin looked down, the yin energy flew out, forming a huge skull that gave off a green glow and immediately rushed to devour Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light and he softly said, "Heavenly ghost!"

At this moment, the woman revealed a horrified expression and shouted, “Devour him!”

The skull formed by the heavenly ghost gave off a green light that made the world look green. As it rushed toward Wang Lin, there was a flash of light from between Wang Lin’s eyebrows and the Karma Whip suddenly appeared.

The moment the whip appeared, it immediately whipped at the heavenly ghost. The heavenly ghost let out a miserable scream and a large amount of green gas released from its body. It was about to retreat, but how could Wang Lin let it escape? The Karma Whip immediately wrapped around the heavenly ghost and pulled it back. Then Wang Lin took out the one-billion-soul soul flag and immediately threw the heavenly ghost inside.

“With this, the chance of refining the second celestial guard will be much greater!” Wang Lin turned around and looked at Li Yuan and the woman.

The woman revealed a terrified expression. She couldn’t imagine how this person was able to easily capture the heavenly ghost that her family had been raising for many years.

Li Yuan’s expression was extremely. Just now, he saw the whip that had suddenly appeared next to Wang Lin. He sucked in a breath of cold air and said, with a complex expression, “Senior, the two of us...”

“The two of you setting up a restriction to trap people have nothing to do with me. However, since the two of you took the initiative to attack me, then I can’t let you off easily!” Wang Lin’s expression showed no joy or anger, but those words caused the woman’s body to tremble. Li Yuan let out a sigh in his heart.

He pondered for a moment while looking at Wang Lin and respectfully said, “Senior, this matter was our fault. This junior knows an extremely secretive place where restrictions exist and presumably celestial treasures as well. Junior offer this place to



settle this matter.”

The woman beside him no longer had any spirit and didn't dare to speak.

# Chapter 744 - Sword Tip

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Wang Lin looked at Li Yuan with a smile that was not a smile. His gaze was like a sword that directly saw through Li Yuan's heart.

Li Yuan's expression didn't reveal any panic and instead became even more calm. There was no discomfort as he respectfully said, "Senior must be wondering why Junior didn't go there and broke the restrictions himself."

Wang Lin looked at Li Yuan. This person's intelligence was far from something that woman could compare to and was not ordinary at all. From what he heard from the two of them, this person was rescued by the woman's family, but the price was handing over his life soul.

However, Wang Lin had always felt that their conversion earlier had been led by the person named Li Yuan as if he was trying to point something out.

Li Yuan's expression remained neutral, then he revealed a look of sincerity and said, "In my earlier days, I found an ancient map that depicts a forbidden area in the Thunder Celestial Realm from before the Thunder Celestial Realm collapsed. Junior is confident in finding that place as long as it still exists. As for the restrictions there, Junior is 70% confident in breaking them."

Wang Lin's expression didn't change and he didn't speak.

"If Junior is not wrong, there are origin tools inside the forbidden land. These are origin tools that are completely preserved. If the restrictions can be removed, Senior can take half of the origin tools!"

The woman beside Li Yuan opened her mouth, but in the end she chose to remain silent.

Wang Lin looked at Li Yuan. After a long time, he smiled and nodded. "OK, but..." As Wang Lin spoke, he suddenly raised his

right hand and reached out. The woman's body immediately trembled and a ghost-like shadow was pulled three inches out of her body.

All of this happened in an extremely short period of time. The woman's face was deathly pale, as if she lost a lot of energy.

"I need to obtain a soul as a safety precaution!" The shadow condensed into a ball of light and Wang Lin put it into his bag.

Li Yuan's expression was neutral, but he was extremely vigilant inside his heart. He knew that this person's intelligence was not below his. This person decided to extract this woman's soul rather than his. Could it be... that this person had seen through something!?

"Also, I'm very interested in the method you used to hide your restriction." Wang Lin's gaze fell on Li Yuan.

Li Yuan pondered a bit before taking out a piece of jade and spending a long time marking it. He then gave it to Wang Lin and said, "Since Senior is interested, then Junior won't be stingy."

Wang Lin caught the jade. After scanning it with his divine sense, he immediately frowned.

At this moment, although Li Yuan had his head down, he still saw the faint frown Wang Lin had. He thought to himself, "This cultivator is strange and is extremely knowledgeable, or else he wouldn't have seen through my restrictions earlier. However, no matter how knowledgeable he is, he can't see through my restriction methods!"

While thinking about the source of his restrictions, Li Yuan felt bit depressed.

Wang Lin indeed didn't understand this restriction. Even with his understanding of restrictions, when he first saw the restrictions in the jade, he felt like he couldn't tell head from tails. This restriction was clearly different from the restrictions he had

learned, and they might not even be celestial restrictions.

When he started to observe the inside of the jade, 10 statues appeared. When he attempted to comprehending them, they began to overlap and caused his mind to be shaken.

Wang Lin withdrew his divine sense. Although he couldn't see through it, he managed to find something familiar within. He didn't point it out but put it away and softly said, "Lead the way!"

Li Yuan quickly nodded and arrived next to the woman named Ge. However, the woman waved him away and with a snort jumped on a ray of sword energy before flying into the distance.

Li Yuan didn't mind. He clasped his hands at Wang Lin before a ray of light appeared under his feet and he flew into the sky.

Wang Lin unhurriedly followed behind them. His eyes flickered as he examined Li Yuan.

"There was probably both true and false information in his speech. Right now I'm starting to wonder if he calculated all of this from the moment he first saw me.... If that is really the case, then his scheme runs too deep!" Wang Lin was always suspicious of others. Although Li Yuan looked ordinary, Wang Lin always felt something mysterious when talking to him.

"If what he said was all true, then I can forget this matter. However, if there were any lies that are disadvantageous to me, then I will kill those two!" Wang Lin's killing intent was very well hidden.

The woman named Ge was filled with resentment, but she didn't dare to vent it on Wang Lin. However, her heart was filled with hatred for Li Yuan.

"If it wasn't for the problems in Li Yuan's restriction, how could it have attracted that person? I just managed to create a connection with my heavenly ghost, and it was taken by that person!"

"Moreover, if that person wanted security, why did he take my

soul but not Li Yuan's?!" The more she thought about it, the more she hated Li Yuan.

Just at this moment, Li Yuan flew next to the woman. He looked ahead and said, "I remember that that place is not on this fragment. We need to go past that thunder area to find it."

The woman named Ge let out a cold snort and didn't speak. However, Li Yuan's voice suddenly appeared in her mind.

"Lady Ge, I have already wrapped my divine sense in restrictions, so he can't hear us. This person heard our talk earlier, so he knows that my life soul is in the hands of your family. As long as he controls you, he controls the two of us.

"However, Lady can rest assured, I'll definitely find a way to retrieve your life soul!"

Li Yuan's voice was very cautious, but it revealed sincerity and determination. Although the woman named Ge let out a cold snort, her heart became much more calm. It seemed she at least somewhat believed Li Yuan's explanation.

Several days later as the three flew, the edge of the fragment appeared. Strands of thunder extended into the darkness like chains.

Once they were at the edge of the fragment, Li Yuan turned around and respectfully said, "Senior, these thunder chains contain a lot of power. Even powerful cultivators have to be extremely cautious on them. Senior, please be careful!"

When standing here, one could experience the majesty and might of the Thunder Celestial Realm. Here was also where one could feel how broken the Thunder Celestial Realm was.

If one looked from above, the edge of the fragment was an irregular zigzag shape. It was as if a giant pair of hands had torn the fragments apart! On the edge were broken layers of dirt that extended downwards. There was no end in sight, only the endless

void.

It was as if this fragment was floating in the void.

When standing here, one could hear the thunderous rumbles before them. The sound was sometimes strong and sometimes weak. This created an illusion that made people not know where they were.

It was also as if they were at the center of the world and they were stepping on the void.

On the side of the fragment, strands of thunder were flashing. These strands of thunder seemed to be nailed into the side of the fragments and were extending into the void. The strands of thunder overlapped, forming chains. Although they look like they led to the void, Wang Lin could imagine them connected to another fragment on the other side.

This entire Thunder Celestial Realm was linked together with these thunder chains. They were like wires that connected a majority of the fragments of the collapsed Thunder Celestial Realm.

If one looked down from high above in the Thunder Celestial Realm, they would immediately see it all. All of the fragments were linked together with these thunder chains, allowing the broken Thunder Celestial Realm to remain standing.

Those fragments really looked as if a pair of giant hands torn them apart.

Wang Lin sighed in his heart. I was just like when he saw the giant hand print in the Rain Celestial Realm. These scenes made it so he couldn't help but guess what happened countless years ago to cause the Celestial Realm to collapse like this.

It wasn't that Wang Lin hadn't guessed that this was caused by the ancient gods, but there were many problems with this theory. After pondering for a bit, Wang Lin focused and looked at Li Yuan

and the woman named Ge.

“How did the two of you get past these thunder chains?”

Li Yuan had been closely observing Wang Lin’s expression and found a trace of confusion when they arrived at the edge of the fragment and saw the thunder chain. This confirmed his speculation that this was this person’s first trip to the Thunder Celestial Realm!

After hearing Wang Lin’s question, Li Yuan respectfully said, “The key to getting past the thunder chain depends on Lady Ge.”

The woman named Ge let out a snort as she slapped her bag of holding and a black, iron sword flew out. This sword looked extremely normal without anything special about it.

However, after it appeared, Wang Lin noticed Li Yuan reveal a hint of uncontrollable excitement, but that was quickly hidden. Just as that excitement disappeared, he seemed to casually look at Wang Lin.

After discovering that Wang Lin hadn’t noticed him, he relaxed a bit.

The woman named Ge’s gaze fell on the iron sword. She bit the tip of her tongue and spat out blood. Then her right hand moved and she drew a rune with the blood. A similar rune appeared between her eyebrows and flashed along with the one she drew as if they were checking if they matched. Then the rune suddenly fell on the iron sword.

The sword trembled and a circle of light spread out. Li Yuan suppressed the agitation in his heart, stepped into the light, and landed on the sword. He stood in a strange position; he was on the tip of the sword! His back was facing Wang Lin and his face revealed a trace of reminiscence.

At the moment Li Yuan’s feet landed, Wang Lin’s eyes narrowed and stared at his feet. Wang Lin seemed to have noticed

something, and lightning flashed across his eyes!

The woman named Ge frowned before stepping forward and landing on the hilt of the sword.



## Chapter 745 - Very Good, Very Good

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Wang Lin's gaze fell on Li Yuan's feet. At the moment his feet landed, Wang Lin had a strange feeling. It was as if that person and the iron sword had become one.

Wang Lin withdrew his gaze and then withdrew his divine sense. He stepped forward and entered the void. The moment he entered the void, it was as if he had passed a boundary, and the rumble from the thunder seemed to increase several fold.

The woman named Ge snorted in her heart and thought, "This magical treasure is inherited from the family. Although it has no power, it is unmatched in resisting thunder!" With her thought, the flying sword began to move along the thunder chain. The thunder from the chain seemed to have no effect on the flying sword.

The woman named Ge looked at Li Yuan and frowned. The location he was standing on made her feel very uncomfortable. However, this was not the moment to say anything. Although the sword wasn't very fast, it was stable as it flew along the thunder chain.

The surroundings were filled with nothingness, and one couldn't see anything before them. However, no cultivator in the Thunder Celestial Realm would get lost. As long as they followed the thunder chains, they would find the right direction.

Shortly after, as the sword flew, they slowly entered the void. The woman couldn't spread out her divine sense, so she didn't see Wang Lin. She wondered if she had lost him, so she turned around and immediately felt as if a bolt of thunder had penetrated her. She was frozen, her eyes were filled with aghast, and the terror she felt toward Wang Lin reached a peak.

She saw Wang Lin treading on the thunder chain in his white robe. He walked step by step as if he was walking on flat ground.

The thunder moved through his body, but it had no effect on him. In fact, he felt very comfortable, and his origin soul was even absorbing all the thunder.

As Wang Lin walked, he set off violent waves of thunder behind him. This scene was very clear, even from a distance. It was like a bright beacon at night.

Li Yuan, who was on the sword's tip, was filled with melancholy. As he stood on the tip of the sword, waves of emotions were set off in his heart. He was almost unable to control it.

“Old friend, it has been a long time... long time... since we meet...” Li Yuan let out a sigh in his heart and then immediately focused his thoughts. He immediately became aware of the woman named Ge's change and subconsciously looked back. When he saw Wang Lin walking on the thunder chain, his pupils immediately shrank.

“He can stand on the thunder chains between the fragments with his body!” Li Yuan's expression shank but quickly returned to normal.

Wang Lin didn't speak along the way, but the thunder was like a burning fire at night. The thunder behind him gradually disappeared. After spending most of a month in the void. the trail of thunder behind Wang Lin had disappeared completely.

Only at this moment did Wang Lin relax. That thunder wasn't something he wanted, it was because his own body contained thunder. That thunder was formed by the friction from the thunder inside his body and the thunder outside.

Wang Lin didn't like this kind of phenomenon because it was too showy and could invite unwanted trouble. Now that his body had adapted to the chain, he relaxed a bit.

“When listening to the two of them, it seemed the reason Li Yuan's life soul is in the woman's family's hands is because they

saved him. However, I fear there is something more..." While he moved along the chain, he was still observing the two and pondering the situation.

"That woman's sword can cause Li Yuan to have such a reaction. I guess being saved and then locked to the woman's family was all part of his plan!" Wang Lin's gaze fell on the iron sword. After taking many careful looks at the iron sword, he wasn't able to find any clues. This iron sword had very strong resistance toward thunder. The deeper one traveled on the thunder chain, the stronger the thunder became, but the iron sword wasn't affected at all.

Along the way, the three of them didn't speak at all. Every time the woman named Ge looked at Wang Lin, there was fear in her eyes. She was now really afraid of Wang Lin. He had captured her heavenly ghost with ease and was able to safely step on the thunder chain. All of these things made her develop a fear toward Wang Lin.

Especially when she considered the fact that a part of her soul was in his hands. It made her even more terrified.

The woman thought, "I don't have any real death grudge with him, only some conflict. Since he is a senior, as long as I remain obedient along the way and follow orders, I should be able to survive."

As for Li Yuan, he suppressed the shock in his heart about Wang Lin and quietly stood at the tip of the sword. He remained motionless as if he had always been like this.

Time quickly passed. The three of them had flown in the void for almost two months. The Thunder Celestial Realm was too big, and in these two months they met no cultivators. It was as if for these two months, the three of them were the only people left in the world.

The boring flight made the woman named Ge extremely

irritated. However, each time she wanted to vent on Li Yuan, she would have an inexplicable feeling that this figure, this scene was somewhat familiar.

This familiar feeling made her suppress her temper. However, no matter how much she thought about it, she couldn't remember what this familiar feeling was.

"I always feel like I have seen this scene somewhere before..." The woman named Ge spent most of her time pondering this question.

On this day, as they proceeded farther, the thunder became even stronger. The roars of the thunder echoed endlessly. The thunder spread out like dragons and scattered in all directions.

Wang Lin also felt discomfort from the chain, and he became vigilant because what made him feel uncomfortable wasn't the thunder but the vibrations coming from the thunder chain.

These vibrations were coming from ahead, and they were causing the thunder chain to tremble and send thunder scattering in all directions.

Even the light screen around the iron sword flickered as if it could break at any time. The woman named Ge seemed to panic and increased her control. Li Yuan frowned slightly.

As they moved forward, the vibrations increased even more. The thunder seemed to contain a violent aura and a slight touch would cause a thunderous rumble.

Wang Lin was still frowning, and the caution in his eyes became stronger. He had a bad feeling, as if there was a terrifying existence ahead.

"Senior, although Junior hasn't been to the Thunder Celestial Realm before, I know that the chains connecting the fragments shouldn't shake so violently. Senior, look over there!" Li Yuan pointed toward the void on the left. At the end of the void there

were vague flashes of light.

“Senior, there should also be a thunder chain over there, but we can still see the light. I fear that the shaking is not only our chain but a majority of the thunder chains in the region! I think there is something big happening!”

“How about... How about we return? Before I came here, the old ancestor in the family told me that if the thunder chains connecting the fragments shake, that means... that means that the two fragments are going to collapse!” The woman’s expression was pale and she could also feel the vibrations from the chain.

The vibrations became more frequent and more violent. The thunder that the vibrations were giving off was very shocking.

Wang Lin had already become aware of where Li Yuan pointed. After pondering for a bit, he gloomily looked ahead and slowly said, “The answer is before us. There is already no path for retreat, so we’ll know once we see it.”

Li Yuan nodded. He also had this idea. They had already travelled this far, turning back now wouldn’t help. Although cultivators needed to be cautious, when faced with a path of no retreat, they needed to bravely move forward.

Li Yuan looked at the woman and explained, “Lady Ge, although the vibrations of the chain have to do with us going deeper into the void, it is too late to retreat!”

Wang Lin didn’t speak anymore, but his body flickered and he increased his speed. He jumped over the two and charged ahead.

Li Yuan looked at Wang Lin’s back and thought, “He indeed wasn’t using his full strength before. This person is not simple! My ability to gauge a person is not wrong! How could someone who defeated an Illusory Yin cultivator be simple!?”

Not long after Wang Lin charged into the void, his eyes suddenly narrowed and he stopped. He stared ahead and saw a large area of

fog filled with celestial spiritual energy spreading out. The fog was boundless and blocked all paths forward.

At this moment, the iron sword caught up. When Li Yuan saw the fog, he was startled. After taking a closer look, his expression changed and he shouted, “This is a restriction!”

Wang Lin had recognized that this fog contained traces of the power of a restriction. He slowly said, “Since this is a restriction, are you confident in cracking it?”

Li Yuan frowned and carefully looked at it. His eyes shined and he said, “I’m not confident. This isn’t a single restriction but many restrictions combined, and they are borrowing the power of thunder from the Thunder Celestial Realm. Just who has the courage to actually place a restriction like this?!”

His expression was very serious as he slapped his bag of holding and a compass appeared in his hand. The pointer spun non stop as his hand formed seals while he calculated and his eyes shined even brighter. Just at this moment, the compass in his hand exploded into dust and dissipated.

“This is a mid heavenly restriction that uses the Thunder Celestial Realm as its base with 9,999 spirits to act as formation eyes. It can form a huge and incomparable formation that can refine everything in the world!”

Just at this moment, a laugh came from the fog in the distance followed by an old man walking out from the fog. He was holding something in his hand, it was a thunder chain!

“Eh? Meeting you here proves that you are indeed someone fated with this old man! I was about to find you, but you came here yourself. Very good, very good!”

## Chapter 746 - How Much...

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Wang Lin's expression became gloomy and his pupils shrink when he saw the thunder chain in the old man hands. His heart was filled with terror. Even Wang Lin with his thunder origin soul and thunder body could not casually hold the thunder chain like that.

After all, just the thunder it gave off contained a trace of celestial thunder, so there was no need to mention the entire chain.

He couldn't see any clue about the old man's cultivation level at all, but he could imagine it was extremely high. In addition, he could vaguely feel a sense of returning to the origin from this old man.

Wang Lin subconsciously took a few steps back. He was very unfamiliar with this old man, so presumably, the fated person was not him. His gaze turned and fell on Li Yuan.

Li Yuan was also extremely surprised. When he saw Wang Lin's movement, he guessed that Wang Lin didn't know this old man. Then it became obvious that the fated person the old man talked about might be himself. He carefully looked at the old man and felt rather puzzled. He respectfully said, "Senior, the person you are talking about is..."

The old man walked out from the thick fog and stared at Li Yuan. He pointed at Wang Lin and said, with dissatisfaction, "Little fellow, the fated person this old man talked about is you! Come here!"

Wang Lin's eyes narrowed and he said, "I have never met Senior before. How are we fated?!"

The old man examined Wang Lin a bit and smiled. "Have you forgotten already? Anyone who can escape from the old man's prison tunnel is fated with this old man!"

Wang Lin's expression immediately changed. He looked at the old man, and after pondering a bit, he slowly said, "So it was Senior who set it up... I just don't know why Senior did it."

The old man revealed an impatient expression and stepped forward. Then his hand reached toward Wang Lin and he said, "What is all this nonsense? If this old man says you're fated, then you are!"

Wang Lin's expression became gloomy and he quickly retreated. He couldn't see through this old man's cultivation, so he couldn't do battle and could only run!

The old man let out a mischievous smile and his hand reached out. In an instant, the area within five kilometers was filled with a powerful force. This force was simply too strong, and it also contained an unimaginable amount of origin energy.

One grasp caused Wang Lin's expression to become pale and he found that he couldn't move at all. It was as if someone had used the Stop spell on him. He could only watch as the old man's hand reached toward him.

His eyes shined brightly, and as the old man's hand closed in, he bit his tongue. Rather than spitting it out, he swallowed the essence blood and activated the escape spell he learned from the old man in the Demon Spirit Land. The blood had already formed an internal cycle inside his body.

As this internal cycle moved, his body loosened and disappeared in a flash. He reappeared a distance away and escaped without looking back.

The old man softly exclaimed. His eyes revealed a hint of interest and he smiled. "He is indeed worthy of being fated with his old man if he knows such an incredible spell that damages oneself to escape!" He then withdrew his hand and shot toward the void.

That grab earlier only used 10% of his power. At this point, he



was more serious and used 20% of his power with this palm. One palm caused the void to twist like it was about to be torn apart and ripples appeared.

Then the old man softly said, “Reverse!”

In the blink of an eye, the entire void flickered as if everything had changed. Wang Lin’s eyes blurred and his body quickly moved backward. This posture was exactly the same as when he ran.

In almost an instant, when he regained his vision, he was actually standing 30 feet away from the old man. Cold sweat instantly covered his forehead. This kind of spell was already beyond his imagination.

The old man looked at Wang Lin and smiled. “Why are you not running?”

Wang Lin pondered a bit before clasping his hands and respectfully saying, “I don’t know what Senior wants, but Junior’s cultivation level isn’t high enough to meet Senior’s requirements.”

The old man’s gaze fell on Wang Lin’s bag and he said, “No problem. You can’t help me, but the Thunder Beast inside your bag can. Let this old man borrow it for a while and then I’ll return it to you.”

Wang Lin secretly let out a sigh. He didn’t know how the old man knew what he had in his bag of holding. He slapped his bag of holding and the Thunder Beast flew out. The moment the Thunder Beast appeared, before it could even let out a roar, it was grabbed by the old man and dragged away. The old man smiled. “Very good, it is actually a silver-horned Thunder Beast, very good. Little fellow, this old man is not only taking this Thunder Beast; every Thunder Celestial Temple messenger’s Thunder Beast will belong to this old man for a period of time!”

The Thunder Beast finally regained its senses and was shaking from terror. This was the first time the Thunder Beast had showed

this kind of behavior.

Upon seeing that the old man was about to leave, Wang Lin clenched his teeth and loudly said, “With Senior’s cultivation, how could Senior just take a junior’s possession like this?”

The old man stopped and turned around to look at Wang Lin. He smiled and his eyes revealed admiration. “You want compensation? Interesting, but I can’t just use your Thunder Beast in vain!” He looked at Wang Lin and said, “Your cultivation is a mess. A thunder origin soul and not a thunder body, what is this? Let this old man give you a helping hand!”

The old man’s right hand reached out and a large amount of dust gathered in his hand to form a ball of light. He then spat out a mouthful of energy into the ball of light and threw it without even looking. The ball of light shot directly toward Wang Lin.

The ball of light was too fast for Wang Lin to dodge, and so it directly entered his chest.

After doing all of this, the old man waved his sleeves and laughed. “You guys can’t break through here, so let me give you all ride!” As he waved his sleeve, a powerful force appeared, taking Wang Lin, Li Yuan, and the woman named Ge before disappearing.

“That iron sword is a bit familiar. Forget it, the matter at hand is more important, so I’m not going to think about it.” The old man looked at the Thunder Beast in his hand. The more he looked, the more pleased he became and he smiled. “Yes, after this old man uses some spells, this Thunder Beast should be able to pull the chain!”

The Thunder Beast carefully looked at the old man. Its heart was beating wildly, but it didn’t dare to make a sound.

The old man’s body flickered and then he disappeared with the Thunder Beast. However, almost right after he reappeared, he looked at where Wang Lin disappeared to and muttered, “Just then

how much energy did I put into it? Uh... It seems I put a little too much... That little guy should be alright... Regardless, if he doesn't die, then he really is fated with this old man."

The old man stepped forward and disappeared without a trace.

Wang Lin's group of three was sent through the fog by the old man and they were currently whistling through the fog. This kind of speed couldn't be described anymore; it was simply too overwhelming.

# Chapter 747 - Burning

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In an instant, Wang Lin's vision blurred and his body fell and landed on the ground.

Li Yuan's expression was pale as he landed 100 feet from Wang Lin. As for the woman named Ge, her face had no trace of blood and she immediately began to puke. The speed was so fast that her body was almost unable to bear it.

The moment he landed, Wang Lin immediately felt a powerful pain coming from the ball of light in his chest. This pain was so intense that it almost completely drowned him.

His body trembled. This feeling was like when a mortal swallowed a piece of burning coal. Imaginable heat was coming from inside his body as if it was trying to burn his entire body to dust.

Li Yuan adjusted his breath and his eyes lit up before looking at Wang Lin. At this moment, Wang Lin looked like he was in a lot of pain; it was as if a flame was burning inside his body.

The woman named Ge's eyes revealed a hint of viciousness as she stared at Wang Lin. She could tell that Wang Lin's current condition was not good. She gently touched her bag of holding and a black dagger appeared in her hand.

The moment the dagger appeared, countless ghosts appeared around it. This dagger was also an inheritance from her family and was highly toxic. The toxin could corrode the flesh, and the ghost sealed inside was extremely harmful to one's origin soul.

Li Yuan slightly frowned, but he didn't stop her. If this person was killed like this, then even if this person went to that place, he wouldn't be able to reach the final destination.

The woman named Ge knew that this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. If she gave up this chance, she might never have

another. She clenched her teeth as she held the dagger and was about to step forth.

However, just at this moment, Wang Lin suddenly opened his eyes. They were no longer filled with thunder but instead flames. He stared at the woman holding the dagger and said, in a hoarse voice, “The dagger is not bad; are you going to gift it to me?”

The woman named Ge was frightened and her eyes were filled with fear. She subconsciously took a few steps back and said, “Yes... yes...” With that, she quickly threw the dagger on the ground.

Wang Lin closed his eyes. When he reopened them, he regained his clarity. His right hand reached out and the dagger flew into his hand. After taking a closer look, Wang Lin put it inside his bag of holding.

The ball of light condensed by the old man had exploded in Wang Lin’s body, placing him in a huge crisis. That feeling of his body burning still existed.

However, what was surprising was that this burning had no harm to his cultivation and instead was very beneficial. As it burned, Wang Lin could even feel his cultivation slowly improving, and he became infinitely closer to breaking through the peak of the late stage of Ascendant.

However, this process was painful enough to make him go crazy. Fortunately, Wang Lin’s mental strength was as stable as a rock after 1,000 years of cultivation, so he simply endured the pain. On the surface, others couldn’t see anything abnormal at all.

Wang Lin’s expression was neutral and his voice was no longer hoarse as he calmly asked, “Li Yuan, is the place you talked about on this fragment?”

Li Yuan’s eyes gave off an indiscernible flash as he bowed and respectfully said, “Senior, right now Junior is not sure. I need to go

to the center of the fragment and observe for a while.”

Wang Lin glanced at Li Yuan and nodded.

Li Yuan's body moved and he flew forward. As for the woman named Ge, she was now extremely terrified of Wang Lin and followed closely after Li Yuan. However, she could still feel a pair of eyes filled with killing intent watching her from behind.

Wang Lin casually followed behind them. The reason he didn't kill this woman was because she was a key for Li Yuan! Li Yuan was probably a big reason why she was able to come to the Thunder Celestial Realm.

According to his previous speculation, if Li Yuan's purpose was just the iron sword and the restrictions, he could have easily take it from the woman when they entered the Thunder Celestial Realm. There must've been karmic cause and karmic effect behind his actions.

Wang Lin was calm. While he followed behind them, he was also enduring the pain inside his body. Right now he felt very complicated toward the old man.

On one hand, he was grateful that this person had given him the opportunity. Although he was suffering from great pain, his cultivation level was slowly increasing. On the other hand, he hated the old man for taking the Thunder Beast and toying with him twice.

After letting out a secret sigh, Wang Lin focused his mind and suppressed the pain. He could clearly feel that his body was undergoing some kind of change after the ball of light entered him. He felt as if the ball was trying to condense the thunder his body and form a true body of flesh and blood.

Wang Lin didn't know how long this process would take. However, he had a feeling that the moment his body finished changing and the pain disappeared, he would break through the

first step of cultivation!

Wang Lin's cultivation had reached the peak of the late stage of Ascendant, and even his domain evolved to the karma domain. However, he had no clue on how to make a breakthrough.

At this moment, he took a deep breath and decided to not suppress the pain. Instead, he let the pain explode and thus increased the speed of his cultivation.

If one looked from a distance, they would see a faint flame coming from Wang Lin body, as if he was burning. If one was close, they would even hear the crackling sounds of his flesh burning.

It was as if it was burning away impurities.

As Li Yuan flew, he didn't turn around, but there was a flicker of restrictions between his eyebrows. With these restrictions, he could complete a lot of spells that normally required his divine sense.

He clearly saw through the state of Wang Lin's body. After pondering a bit, he regained his focus. The higher Wang Lin's cultivation level, the smoother this trip would be. However, he couldn't let Wang Lin actually reach the Illusory Yin stage, or else there might be problems.

Li Yuan thought, "It looks like I can't hesitate anymore!"

One month later at the center of the fragment, Li Yuan carefully looked around as if he was trying to match an image in his head. After a long time he nodded. "After looking at two fragments, I have determined the general location of the forbidden area. However, it is not here, but to the east!" Li Yuan turned and looked at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's expression remained neutral as he calmly said, "Just lead the way."

After the location was determined, their speed naturally picked

up. Li Yuan no longer tried to stall for time and sped out. From the eastern edge of the fragment, they once more got on the thunder chain and headed into the void.

The woman named Ge was helpless and could only follow. Three months later, they had crossed four fragments. On this day, Li Yuan stared at the towering mountain ahead and revealed a trace of extremely well hidden excitement.

“This is the place!”



# Chapter 748 - To Raise a Difficult Question

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Wang Lin's gaze was calm as he looked at the mountain. The mountain was so tall that he wasn't able to see the peak. It was as if there was another universe past the peak.

Bursts of silver, dragon-like thunder were coming from the clouds along the peak. There were also muffled echoes of roaring thunder.

When Wang Lin looked at the mountain, he could feel an ancient aura. This was the mountain's soul.

As the woman named Ge stared at the mountain, her eyes revealed a mysterious light. Her body trembled and she subconsciously looked at Li Yuan. At this moment, he had his back toward her, and his back clearly entered her vision.

After looking at the mountain and then at Li Yuan, that sense of familiarity suddenly came back and exploded. The woman named Ge's expression was filled with fear. This fear was several times stronger than when she looked at Wang Lin.

She remembered!

Just at this moment, Li Yuan turned around and meaningfully looked at the woman, causing her words to stop at the entrance of her mouth. She lowered her head and remained silent for a moment before she looked up once more. Her eyes were calm, as if she had understood everything.

Li Yuan looked at the mountain and slowly said, "This mountain is nameless! There are many restrictions inside. The Thunder Celestial Realm has opened countless times, but you can see that not many have cracked the restrictions inside!"

The woman named Ge silently pondered and calmly looked at the mountain. She was extremely familiar and unfamiliar with this mountain at the same time.

Wang Lin calmly said, "Let's go!"

Li Yuan nodded and walked in front. He stepped closer and closer to the mountain. The thunder was extremely loud at the base of the mountain and one could clearly see flashes of thunder descending.

Li Yuan's steps were firm as he stepped on the mountain. This mountain had no path, but since the Thunder Celestial Realm had opened countless times, a path naturally formed as people came and cracked the restrictions in the mountain.

The woman named Ge followed behind Li Yuan and leaned slightly to the side. She bit her lip as she looked at Li Yuan and thought "I should have already seen through this... That figure when compared to that thing in the family... So familiar... So it wasn't a legend..."

The woman revealed a bitter expression. She understood why this Li Yuan had appeared in the family. This was all because he had purposely contacted them.

She also realized that if it wasn't for Li Yuan using some special method, the family wouldn't have let her come to the Thunder Celestial Realm.

The family ancestor's complex gaze from when they left appeared in her head. Back then, she felt that it was strange, but now she understood.

The family ancestor knew all of this... Otherwise, why would no family member come to the Thunder Celestial Realm for tens of thousands of years.

It was as if the Thunder Celestial Realm was a forbidden area for their Ge family!

And all of this changed due to the arrival of Li Yuan. She became the first family member in tens of thousands of years to enter the Thunder Celestial Realm. The only person to accompany her was

this Li Yuan!

“So the ancestor sent me to the Thunder Celestial Realm for atonement... This is why the ancestor gave me the family inheritance treasure...” The woman named Ge let out a pitiful smile.

“Li Yuan promised to bring back my sliver of soul probably because the sacrifice won’t work if my soul isn’t complete...” At this moment the woman named Ge’s mind was clear, as if she had seen through everything.

Her various changes in expression would naturally not escape Wang Lin. He noticed that after she saw this mountain, her emotions had been changing constantly.

His gaze moved from the woman and landed on Li Yuan’s back. Although his expression was calm, his mouth revealed a sneer. Wang Lin had concluded that Li Yuan had long taken notice of him; even the restriction was probably to lure himself to appear.

It could even be said that the various matters before were all due to Li Yuan’s scheme. Although there were few things Wang Lin wasn’t clear about, it didn’t stop him from seeing through this matter.

A hint of killing intent flashed through his eyes. He would not show mercy to those who plotted against him, but right now he had other plan. The killing intent that came out from his body was like a sharp sword!

Just at this moment, Li Yuan also stopped. He didn’t turn around but said, “Brother Xu, I’m not as unbecoming as you think... Meeting you was part of my plan, but there was also fate!” The way he called Wang Lin subconsciously changed.

Wang Lin’s eyes became cold as he calmly asked, “What exactly is in the peak of this mountain?”

Li Yuan silently pondered before he looked at the peak of the

mountain that extend endlessly into the clouds. His eyes revealed a hint of melancholy and he softly said, “My master is there...”

Wang Lin frowned. At this moment, Li Yuan turned around and looked at Wang Lin. The current him was very different from before entering the mountain; it was as if he had become a different person. He softly said, “Brother Xu, with your cultivation level, you won’t be able to leave this mountain without my permission!”

Wang Lin calmly said, “The 18 Plum Restriction, I know a thing or two!”

The moment he said this, Li Yuan was startled. This was not fake, he was indeed shocked. It was as if it was the first time he had seen Wang Lin. Li Yuan frowned and said, “Although not many people know of the 18 Plum Restriction, it is not as if no one knows it. It is not surprising that brother Xu knows.”

Wang Lin looked at Li Yuan and smiled. “So what you used is indeed the 18 Plum Restriction!” His shadow flickered and the celestial guard flew out.

The moment the celestial guard appeared, its punch landed on the void behind them. When the punch landed, the entire peak shook and a vortex appeared. This vortex led outside!

The celestial guard withdrew its fist and returned back into Wang Lin’s shadow.

Wang Lin didn’t move. He calmly looked at Li Yuan and slowly said, “This place can’t trap me!”

Li Yuan’s expression immediately became gloomy. He looked at Wang Lin for a long time before slowly saying, “It seems I have underestimated you. However, even if you have this puppet...”

Wang Lin sneered and his right hand pointed forward. The final strand of Ling Tianhou’s sword energy came out. After his cultivation level increased, his control of this sword energy had

become very refined.

The moment the sword energy appeared, a whistle echoed across the heavens and earth and the entire peak trembled. The sword energy was so fast that in the blink of an eye, it stopped before Li Yuan's forehead. It was like a real sword was being pointed between Li Yuan's brow.

“What if I add this?” Wang Lin's voice was cold.

Li Yuan closed his eyes. A moment later, he opened his eyes and slowly said, “Since Brother Xu is like this, I presume you think the reward isn't enough. Please clearly state what you want!”

Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light. This Li Yuan was very intelligent, so he was able to understand what Wang Lin wanted. The reason Wang Lin was willing to take out Ling Tianhou's sword energy was to force Li Yuan to say this!

# Chapter 749 - The Hilt and the Tip of the Sword

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“I want your 18 Plum Restriction method!” Wang Lin’s voice was quiet, but the meaning was shocking.

Wang Lin knew that the 18 Plum Restriction was very famous back in ancient times, but it was kept very secret. Outsiders could never learn it, and as for disciples, depending on their status, they could only learn up to 9 Plum Restriction! Only the master could learn up to the full 18 Plum Restriction!

Today, this restriction method was long lost and many restriction masters felt that it was regrettable.

The first time Wang Lin had heard of the 18 Plum Restriction was inside the cave in the Demon Spirit Land. When he saw 18 restrictions appear the moment Li Yuan moved his hand, Wang Lin began to suspect it.

What made him suspect even more was that when he received the jade with information on the hidden restriction, 18 statues appeared the moment he examined it!

These 18 statues were very different from plum blossoms. At that time, Wang Lin was confused, but after pondering carefully, he saw through some clues.

Although his voice was calm, he was only testing Li Yuan. If Li Yuan refused, then Wang Lin would no longer be interested. Whether Wang Lin wanted to attack or leave would only require a single thought from him.

This was the main reason why Wang Lin had followed them the entire way. If it was only for the vague possibility of the origin tool, Wang Lin wouldn’t have followed them until now.

However, this Li Yuan was too mysterious. Wang Lin wasn’t sure if this person was really only at the peak of the late stage of

Ascendant. This was why Wang Lin didn't act on the way here.

Wang Lin only acted after they had arrived at the destination!

Li Yuan pondered for a bit before smiling. "Only the 18 Plum Restriction? If Brother Xu fancies it, then I'm happy to oblige." He slapped his bag and took out a piece of jade. The jade was placed between his eyebrows for a few moment before he threw it to Wang Lin.

"That is the 13 Plum Restriction. I'll naturally give you the remaining five after we enter the mountain."

Wang Lin caught the jade and scanned it. Although his expression looked neutral, his heart began pounding. There were no chants inside, only 13 large statues and a total of 13 plum blossoms.

From beginning to end, the woman named Ge remained silent, as if nothing was related to her. She silently looked at the mountain before her and was in a trance.

"Brother Xu, the 18 Plum Restriction is not the only restriction I know. Do you know of the four great restrictions?" Li Yuan turned toward the mountain and started walking. It seemed like he wasn't afraid of Wang Lin leaving with the jade at all.

After putting away the jade, Wang Lin's eyes were calm as he walked toward the peak.

"Rumors have it that when the world was born, the law of the world came to be. A long time ago, that law split into nine parts, and one of them was a restriction! It was also called formation! Different names, but the same meaning!

"Heaven, Earth, Mystery, and Yellow were the four grades of restrictions for a long time!" Li Yuan didn't turn around as he casually walked toward the peak. The woman named Ge followed behind and was still in a trance.

"However, there is another grade above those four, and we call it

Void grade! The Void grade is split into the four great restrictions. This mountain has the Annihilation Restriction of the four Void grade restrictions. No one has been able to reach the peak because this peak has no end!” Li Yuan’ voice slowly entered Wang Lin’s ear.

“Brother Xu must be puzzled on why I know all of this.” Li Yuan stepped over a protruding rock, then his right hand formed a seal and he pressed it down randomly in the void.

This press caused the entire mountain to flash and shake violently. A rumble echoed across the mountain and the entire mountain shrank by half.

Although one still couldn’t see the peak, it was obvious that the peak was a lot lower.

“So, what if you embark on the path to the peak? Without a way to crack the restriction, one can search the entire mountain and not even see through the clouds!” Li Yuan turned around and looked at Wang Lin with a smile that was not a smile.

“Brother Xu, do you have any questions?”

Wang Lin looked at Li Yuan and calmly said, “You’re very noisy!”

Li Yuan frowned and immediately smiled before turning around and continuing. However, he stopped talking and his eyes were filled with nostalgia, as if every plant on the mountain was extremely familiar to him.

When they reached the middle of the mountain, Li Yuan’s right hand formed more complicated seals this time and he pressed it down on the void. The mountain rumbled again and shrank once more. Wang Lin’s pupil’s shrank as he could vaguely see the peak.

Just as Li Yuan was forming the seal, a voice faintly entered Wang Lin’s ear. “Senior, save me. This person is crazy. He...”

This voice came from the woman named Ge, but before she finished speaking, Li Yuan coldly looked at her, causing her to



stop.

“Ge Hong, if you want to speak, just directly speak; there is no need to use divine sense.” Li Yuan’s eyes were cold and contained a hint of mockery. After entering the mountain, he was completely different from before.

Ge Hong pondered a bit before clenching her teeth and taking a few steps back until she was next to Wang Lin. It was as if only by doing this would she feel safe.

“I know who you are, but you didn’t come to my family by accident; you have a purpose!” Ge Hong didn’t want to die. Even if she already had an answer in her heart, she wanted to fight for that chance at life.

Li Yuan smiled and nodded. “That’s correct!”

Ge Hong’s face was pale and she snapped, “Why me? The person who took your master’s thing was not me but the Ge ancestors!”

Li Yuan’s eyes became cold and he smiled, “Because you are a direct descendant of that thief. In the entire Ge family, you are his only direct descendant.”

Ge Hong’s eyes revealed fear as she took out her bag of holding and screamed. “I’ll give you everything in here. There are the scroll, the iron sword, and the compass. Those are the only three things. I’ll give you them all, so let me go. I’m begging you to let me go.”

Li Yuan accepted the bag of holding. His eyes were filled with a complex expression. Then he gently patted the bag and three things flew out. First was the iron sword, then a simple compass, and finally an ancient scroll.

Li Yuan picked up the scroll and opened it up with a shake. As he stared at the painting inside, his eyes filled up with melancholy.

The painting on the screen was a mountain. This mountain was very tall with most of it in the clouds. At the base of the mountain

there was a flying sword heading toward the sky.

There was a man standing on the hilt. This person was only a blurry shadow. There was also a figure standing on the tip of the sword. The back of this person was very similar to Li Yuan's.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He looked at Li Yuan and had a speculation in his heart. This painting was obviously from before the Celestial Realm collapsed. If that was the case, could this Li Yuan be a celestial!?

Wang Lin sucked in a breath of cold air, but he also felt like this wasn't true!

Li Yuan let out a sigh as he put away the scroll. Then he put away the sword and compass as well before looking at Ge Hong and calmly saying, "Let's go!" He turned around and walked toward the top of the mountain.

Ge Hong's face was pale and she clenched her teeth. She didn't follow him up the mountain but charged down the mountain at full speed.

Wang Lin's expression remained the same and he moved forward.

As for Li Yuan, he didn't mind Ge Hong leaving. He continued to walk forward without turning back or stopping.

"Brother Xu must have a lot of doubts, but please don't ask. When we reach the peak, I'll naturally tell you. Even I'm a bit fuzzy on the matter..." Li Yuan's voice was a bit strange.

Wang Lin didn't speak as he walked toward the peak with Li Yuan.

Along the way, all of the restrictions were cracked with a wave of Li Yuan's hand. The restrictions he used got more and more complex, and they caused the mountain to shrink more and more.

Every time the mountain shrank, the peak became closer.

Eventually, the mountain shrank enough that the peak was in sight.

There was a huge, stone statue on the top of the mountain. This was a sculpture of a middle-aged man, and beside him was a flying sword. There was a person standing at the tip of the sword.

When he saw the stone statue, Li Yuan became excited and subconsciously sped up. He dashed forward and arrived next to the statue in the blink of an eye. Standing before the 100-foot-tall stone statue, his eyes were filled with sadness.

Wang Lin also arrived at the top of the mountain and looked at the stone statue. There was a natural feeling coming from the stone statue, and it gave off a sense of majesty. It also gave off a hint of restriction.

In particular, this statue's right hand formed a seemingly simple seal, but upon closer inspection, it was shockingly complex. When Wang Lin's gaze fell on it, his mind trembled. It was as if there was a mysterious power trying pull out his soul.

Countless whistles of swords entered his ears and his vision became blurry. He looked around and saw countless celestials holding various weapons. They were charging into the sky to battle the heavens!

These celestials gave off flashes of thunder. When they raised their hands, they released powerful bolts of thunder that charged into the sky.

But the sky was completely empty! There were no enemies fighting these celestials, but there were celestials exploding one by one!

This strange scene shocked Wang Lin's mind. At this moment, a celestial flew out from the pack. His sword was covered in purple thunder and there was a person standing on the hilt. This person was the same person as the stone statue.

There was also a person on the sword tip, but this person didn't resemble Li Yuan at all!

When the sword charged out, all of the celestials scattered. It gave off a sword energy that caused Wang Lin's soul to tremble from just a glance and charged into the sky.

During that instant, he seemed to heard a quiet cry in this silent illusion.

“As long as I'm alive, the soul won't die!”

The moment this voice came, the man standing on the hilt of the sword collapsed, leaving behind the servant standing at the tip of the sword. He was staring at the empty hilt.

An extreme sense of sadness came from the servant's eyes. It was as if the master on the sword hilt was his sky. Now the sky had collapsed and there was no one on the hilt...

From then on, there was only him and the sword left in this world. There was only emptiness above the hilt of the sword...

He looked up at the sky with the will to die. He stepped on the tip of the sword and, following his master's footsteps, he charged into the sky.

“When the master dies, the servant follows!”

# Chapter 750 - Slave Imprint

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The person standing at the tip of the sword charged into the sky. A soft wind blew by the person, causing his body to tremble. Then he suddenly collapsed and fell to the ground.

The sword seemed to let out a cry of sorrow as it fell from the sky and stabbed into the top of the mountain. There was a ripple and then a large chunk of the mountain fell off.

A large amount of shattered rocks gathered around the sword, and in the blink of an eye, the sword turned into a stone statue. Beside it, a statue of its owner also appeared.

The figure of the servant at the tip of the sword slowly formed as the shattered stones gathered.

These stone statues were very rough-looking, but as time passed, they became more and more distinct, as if they were gaining spirit.

The seal from the stone statue had occupied Wang Lin's mind. The seal emitted a powerful light in his eyes. It was as if the statue was coming to life and the stone eyes had begun to show intelligence.

"Future generations with my bloodline, release the restriction and let me awaken... If you don't have enough power, then remember this for future generations..."

The moment that sentence appeared, the imprint that occupied Wang Lin's mind wanted to take root and brand itself onto Wang Lin.

Luckily, the intense pain from Wang Lin's body stimulated his mind and shocked him out of it. He immediately retreated a few steps and closed his eyes to sober up.

At the same time, the power burning his body filled his whole body and dispersed the imprint in his mind.

The moment he became sober, Wang Lin opened his eyes, and they were filled with aghast. He took a deep breath and retreated several more steps. This stone statue was simply too strange, but thanks to his 1,000 years of cultivation, he was able to take some guesses.

The seal from the statue was obviously a celestial spell, and it was some kind of inheritance. However, what it passed down wasn't power, but a slave imprint that lasted for generations!

However, no spell in the world could escape the passage of time. This celestial spell might have been extremely powerful before, but as time passed, it became weaker and weaker.

Even so, if Wang Lin's body wasn't burning, it would have been hard for him to fully awaken. However, what confused Wang Lin was that the collapse of the imprint wasn't because of the burning force. Although the burning force helped push it to collapse, the source of the collapse was the imprint itself.

Li Yuan looked at the stone statue and softly said, "Did you feel it..."

"Brother Xu can rest assured, that imprint will not enslave you and will dissipate... Because it has already imprinted on someone. My ancestors came here a long time ago and broke the restriction with their methods to arrive at the top of the mountain. From then on, they became slaves to this celestial... The following generations of descendants of my ancestors also had the slave imprint..." Li Yuan looked at the statue. It was as if he was muttering but also speaking to Wang Lin at the same time.

Li Yuan softly said, "The statue of the celestial can't be broken..." He lifted his right hand and pressed down on the statue. The celestial spiritual energy in his body surged out and countless cracks appeared on the statue. The cracks climbed all over the statue like centipedes.

In an instant, the stone statue collapsed into countless pieces.

However, the moment it collapsed, those shattered pieces reformed once more and it was back to normal in an instant.

“Brother Xu, you saw....” Li Yuan turned around and looked at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin’s expression was serious as he nodded.

Li Yuan let out a bitter sigh and slowly said, “A long time ago, my Li family was famous in the Allheaven Star System as one of the six ancient cultivation families. The family cultivated the dao of restriction. Every generation, there were people who broke through the first step of cultivation into the second step.

“The Li family from back then was at the zenith!

“However, after my family’s ancestors entered this place, no one in the future generations was able to break through the first step of cultivation. The peak of the late stage of Ascendant was the limit... It was as if the potential of the family members were slowly sucked away at birth...

“In addition, even our lifespans slowly disappeared. In the same cultivation realm, my Li family members’ lifespan is only 30% of others’... All of this is because of the slave imprint!” Li Yuan suddenly turned around and stared at the statue with monstrous hatred in his eyes. The hatred was immediately replaced by melancholy, and Li Yuan’s face began to struggle.

Wang Lin’s eyes were calm. He stood on the side and silently pondered.

Shortly after, it seemed as if Li Yuan’s body had been standing under rain, as his clothes were completely soaked in sweat. It was as if he had suddenly become a lot older in an instant. His hand formed many brandings and he placed them between his eyebrows. Each branding was formed by countless restrictions, and as they imprinted between his eyebrows, his eyes slowly regained clarity.

Li Yuan let out a mouthful of foul air and bitterly said, “Brother Xu, when I get too emotional, it becomes hard to control the slave imprint.

“Over the countless years it was because of this slave imprint that my Li family gradually declined. The clan members died one by one and their cultivations were stuck at the first step. They slowly lost the glory of the past...

“Until tens of thousands of years ago, my Li family had an incomparable genius; he had talent far greater than all the ancestors. He had a terrifying comprehension of restrictions. If it was before my Li family was branded with the slave imprint, he would have become the strongest person in my Li family!

“Although this ancestor’s cultivation was stuck at the peak of the late stage of Ascendant, his control over restrictions made it so that not even second step cultivators would carelessly provoke him. In order to break the slave imprint on my Li family, he used his limited lifespan and left the Allheaven Star System. He traveled to visit experts on restrictions in hopes of finding a method to break the imprint.

“In the Alliance Star System, he traded his restrictions for a scroll from a powerful cultivator. In the Cloud Dust Star System under the Wind Celestial Realm, he traded the family’s savings for a compass.

“Before his life span was about to end, he returned to the Allheaven Star System and came back to the Li family. Half of the remaining Li family members voluntarily gave up their lives and used their souls to imitate the soul of the celestial to refine an iron sword!

“He used the iron sword to gather the souls, then condensed them with the compass, and finally sealed them with the scroll. When that ancestor’s lifespan was about to end, the Thunder Celestial Realm opened. He took the three treasures along with all



of my Li family's hopes into the Thunder Celestial Realm.

“Unfortunately, there were no more news from the ancestor. From then on, my Li family fell into despair and declined even more. The family members died one by one. The slave imprint was like a curse that last reincarnation cycle after reincarnation cycle, and my Li family could never escape... To this day, including me, my Li family only has three people...”

Li Yuan's voice was filled with sorrow. He suddenly turned and gloomily said, “It wasn't until 1,000 years ago that my father saw the iron sword by chance at a remote cultivation planet! If that was all, it wouldn't have been much. After all, it had been too long, and we had no way to judge if it was something that belonged to our ancestor.

“But this iron sword was refined by half of the souls of my family. My father was able to see the anger and grievance of my family members at a glance.”

Li Yuan's right hand reached out, and after creating a flash of light, a vortex appeared. As the vortex rotated, Ge Hong appeared with a terrified expression.

To her horror, her body was dragged out of the vortex and thrown to the foot of the statue.

“The family that owned the iron sword had the surname Ge!” Li Yuan's eyes became vicious and were filled with hatred.

“If it was in the old days, when my Li family was still strong, destroying something like the Ge family would only take but a flick of my finger. However, now my Li family's cultivation is stuck at the peak of the late stage of Ascendant, and even with the help of restrictions, we can't beat the Ge family, which has two second step cultivators.

“Several years later, I went out in disguise and entered the Ge family. I found out about everything...” Li Yuan bitterly looked up

at the sky.

“The Ge family already knew of my identity since a long time ago... However, they said nothing about the past and sent me to the Thunder Celestial Realm along with Ge Hong and the three treasures.”

“Even though they didn’t say anything, I could have guessed what happened back then, given my intelligence!” Li Yuan’s eyes became vicious as he stared at Ge Hong and slowly said, “Today I came to complete the wishes of my ancestor, but before this, I need your blood to appease the tens of thousands of years of despair that my Li family ancestors have suffered!”

When Li Yuan said this, his right hand reached out and immediately grabbed Ge Hong. His hand held her forehead and her eyes were filled with despair. She wanted to say something, but in the end, she didn’t speak.

Wang Lin frowned and slowly said, “Fellow Cultivator Li, the matter between your Li family and the Ge family have nothing to do with me. Why did you brother bringing me here?”

Li Yuan turned around toward Wang Lin and calmly said, “I saw Brother Xu’s battle with that Illusory Yin cultivator through my restrictions. One of brother Xu’s spells is very useful to me. Brother Xu can relax, I will not ask you to help for nothing. After this matter is complete, I’ll give you the complete 18 Plum Restriction along with my family’s Annihilation Restriction as compensation! Now, I ask brother Xu to not be impatient, as I must first offer sacrifice to my family’s souls!”

Li Yuan’s eyes were filled with deep hatred as celestial spiritual energy surged out from his body and rushed into Ge Hong like a raging dragon. The woman revealed a bitter expression, but her eyes were extremely clear. She struggled to look back at the stone statue, and after taking one look, she suddenly understood something. She opened her mouth to say something, but in the end

she never got the chance.

Her body exploded into a mist of blood and covered the stone statue. Her origin soul was absorbed by the statue and disappeared.

Li Yuan silently pondered as he looked down at his hand with a confused expression. After a long time, he let out a sigh and said, with an ancient tone, “Ancestor, your family member, Li Yuan, will finish what you started...”

# Chapter 751 - Arrival of the Blood Ancestor

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The wind blew by and dissipated all the blood mist. Wang Lin calmly watched all of this. This had nothing to do with him, so he naturally wouldn't have tried to help.

Moreover, even if he wasn't here, Ge Hong's fate was sealed from the moment they stepped into the Thunder Celestial Realm.

"This Li Yuan's scheme runs deep. If what he said is true, then the way he endured being next to Ge Hong the whole way can be considered terrifying! Only after arriving at the mountain did he finally spill everything, and only because this mountain was filled with restrictions. It seems this restriction has a lot to do with his ancestors.

"However, I haven't confirmed if everything he said is true!" Wang Lin calmly looked at Li Yuan. His calmness showed no sign of joy or anger, making it impossible to see through what he was thinking.

"However, Ge Hong's eyes were a bit strange. Why did she want to turn around to look at the stone statue before her death..."

Li Yuan took a deep breath before he turned to Wang Lin and calmly said, "Brother Xu, my restrictions can't compare to my ancestor's. What I need from brother Xu is the spell that allowed you to stop the Illusory Yin cultivator from escaping!"

Wang Lin's expression was normal, but his thoughts moved. From this, he would determine if Li Yuan had really witnessed his battle against the Illusory Yin cultivator and saw him use the Stop spell!

"In my entire life, that was the first time I saw a spell like brother Xu's. That spell is very powerful and can be considered unsurpassable. All things freeze at that moment. With Brother Xu's help, I'm confident I can break the stone statue completely

and restore my Li family's freedom.

“I offer the Anilhantion Restriction and the 18 Plum Restriction as compensation!”

Wang Lin calmly looked at Li Yuan. If this matter was as simple as what Li Yuan said, then it wouldn't be a problem lending a hand. Forgetting the Annihilation Restriction, just the complete 18 Plum Restriction would increase his power greatly. There were even parts of it that could be used to enhance his spells.

As he pondered, Wang Lin looked at the stone statue. He only took a quick look while avoiding the hand print and then quickly withdrew his gaze. He seemed to vaguely notice something. The appearance of the celestial seemed... somewhat similar to Ge Hong.

“Brother Xu, my cultivation can't match yours; even with the restrictions, I can't match you, let alone that sword energy, so why do you still doubt me? Forget it, in order to show my sincerity, I'll give you the complete 18 Plum Restriction. After the seal is broken, I'll give Brother Xu the Annihilation Restriction!” Li Yuan's voice was filled with sincerity as he looked at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin showed no expression, but he nodded.

Li Yuan took out a piece of jade without any hesitation. After imprinting on it, he threw it toward Wang Lin. What was inside were the remaining five statues.

After looking at it, he put it inside his bag and slowly said, “I can help!” Although he said this, Wang Lin became even more cautious. He felt like there was something wrong.

Although Li Yuan seemed to have said everything, Wang Lin felt like Li Yuan was still shrouded in a layer of fog.

Wang Lin coldly snorted in his heart. “I want to see what exactly this Li Yuan is planning!”

Li Yuan revealed a joyous expression. He then took a deep breath and slapped his bag of holding, causing the iron sword to fly out.

While holding the iron sword in his right hand, his left hand gently stroked the iron sword.

A stream of blood immediately flowed down from the sword's body, emitting a red, demonic glow.

Li Yuan muttered to himself, but Wang Lin couldn't clearly hear what he said. Li Yuan kept muttering and then a powerful resentment aura came from the iron sword. It was not a single strand of resentment, but many fused into one.

A red flame burst forth from the iron sword. Inside the red flame, the strands of resentment turned into various human faces that constantly changed.

There was a similar branding between the eyebrows of every single face. As the faces changed, this scene started to look extremely strange.

Just at this moment, Li Yuan bit the tip of his tongue and spat blood into the red flame. The red flame absorbed the blood and suddenly grew.

Bursts of ghostly wails started coming from inside the red flame, and they surrounded the area. The entire mountain was shrouded in these ghostly wails.

Li Yuan's expression was lit up by this red flame, and it gave off a fierce feeling. He touched his bag of holding and the compass flew out. The moment the compass appeared, Li Yuan threw it into the red flame.

When the compass was thrown into the flame, its pointer was started spinning rapidly. Each turn caused a ripple to spread inside the red flame and diffuse outward. This allowed the red flame to quickly spread outward.

In the blink of an eye, the red flame from the iron sword became dozens of feet tall. It was as if it wanted to fly into the sky and give off a constant red light.

The red flame flickered violently and then the compass inside shattered. The moment the compass shattered, the red flame became more intense.

After that, it was the iron sword that collapsed. It turned into molten iron that was absorbed by the red flame, causing it to grow even more. The red flame was now more than 100 feet tall, and it pounced on the stone statue.

The red flame suddenly surrounded the stone statue. Even the statue of the sword and the servant was surrounded in the red flame.

The stone statue seemed to be refined when the resentment inside the red flame entered the stone statue. Cracks gradually appeared on the statue, and more and more appeared as if it was about to collapse.

Li Yuan's eyes glowed as he slapped his bag of holding and a jade bottle immediately appeared. He threw the jade bottle and strands of white light flew out into the red flame. The strands of white light entered between the cracks of the statue.

More and more cracks appeared on the statue and the statue crackled endlessly. As the white light and resentment entered the statue, it was as if something inside it was awakening.

Just at this moment, Li Yuan took a deep breath, and without any hesitation, he took out the last treasure from his bag of holding, the scroll! The scroll suddenly opened, and at the moment the painting appeared, the statue surrounded by the red flames suddenly trembled and the feeling of something awakening became even stronger.

Li Yuan shouted, "Brother Xu, use the spell and let me seal the remnants of the immortal soul inside the stone statue!"

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he sneered. Not only did he not use the spell, he quickly retreated. He was almost able to see the true

karmic cause and karmic effect behind this matter.

Wang Lin's retreat caused Li Yuan's head to suddenly turn and look at Wang Lin. He revealed a fierce expression and shouted, "Fellow Cultivator Xu, if you don't act now, when will you!?!?"

At this moment, even more cracks appeared on the statue, and it even showed signs of collapsing. The feeling of something awakening became even stronger. A majority of the resentment inside the red flame had been absorbed, and all of the white light was also absorbed by the stone statue.

This resentment and white light were like nutrients that gave the statue the power to break free. However, there was also a seal preventing the soul from escaping. The seal wanted the soul to collapse with it.

Wang Lin retreated even faster and retreated 1,000 feet in an instant. Li Yuan's eyes became cold and his cultivation exploded like crazy. Although his cultivation was still at the peak of the late stage of Ascendant, there was a terrifying aura within him.

His charge was like teleportation, allowing him to directly catch up to Wang Lin, and he shouted, "Fellow Cultivator Xu, why are you retreating!?"

"Fellow Cultivator Li's story is very beautiful, but I fear your purpose is not to break the Li family's seal but to revive the celestial statue!" As Wang Lin retreated, the shadow behind him flickered. The celestial guard stepped out and threw a punch at Li Yuan!

There was a huge bang followed by this punch, and its momentum was shocking.

Li Yuan sneered and revealed a hint of contempt. His hand formed a seal and he waved it, causing a black line to appear. The black line expanded and formed a triangle. As the punch closed in, the triangle flashed and appeared before the celestial guard's fist.



In an instant, the triangle expanded rapidly and made contact with the celestial guard's fist. Then it spread across the celestial guard's fist like a flexible cord. In the blink of an eye, it wrapped itself tightly around the celestial guard.

At this moment, the celestial guard was wrapped tightly by this triangle that gave off bursts of black light. No matter how hard the celestial guard struggled, it was useless.

"A mere low grade celestial guard dares to act presumptuous before me!" Li Yuan's laughter was shocking!

However, Wang Lin's expression remained neutral, and he gently said, "You were indeed lying before!"

Li Yuan looked at Wang Lin and slowly said, "I don't want to attack you. Now, obediently go back with me and use the Stop spell you inherited from the Rain Celestial Realm. Once this matter is complete, I won't be cheap with your reward!"

Wang Lin faintly smiled and shook his head. "You even dared to kill the descendant of your master, how can I believe you?" After his remark, Wang Lin immediately retreated and rushed away from his place.

Li Yuan's eyes shined brightly. He charged out and slowly said, "It seems I really underestimated you! But you can't run away from me!" As Li Yuan spoke, he waved his hand and a restriction flew out from between his eyebrows. The clouds in the sky suddenly opened, and in the distance, the space distorted and then Wang Lin appeared.

After being forced to appear, Wang Lin showed no signs of panic, as if he had already planned everything.

At this moment in the center fragment of the Thunder Celestial Realm. This fragment was not big, so the landmass was naturally smaller. Thunder-like iron bars surrounded the edge of this fragment.

There was a huge formation at the center of this fragment, and four elders were sitting there. Each one of the elders had white hair, but their bodies were gaining large amounts of origin energy.

The formation suddenly flashed violently, but the four elders didn't budge at all; not even their eyelids twitched. A moment later, a shadow appeared inside the formation.

This shadow became red, and soon, a powerful blood aura diffused across the aura. The four elders opened their eyes and revealed serious expressions.

“Junior Wang Lin, this old man has arrived!” The shadow condensed to formed a middle-aged man wearing a red robe with red hair and red eyebrows.

Blood Ancestor!

# Chapter 752 - Karma

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Li Yuan looked at Wang Lin and felt doubt in his heart. If this person had already understood the entire situation, why was he still so confident? There was something strange about this.

After letting out a cold snort, Li Yuan didn't waste any time and stepped out. His right hand formed a seal. In a flash, a restriction suddenly appeared. This restriction was unpredictable and suddenly split into 18 restrictions. However, these 18 restrictions showed signs of collapse, as if they were extremely difficult to handle. However, this sign of collapse was extremely well hidden and difficult to notice.

The 18 illusory statues suddenly took physical form due to the restrictions around Li Yuan. The 18 statues shot toward Wang Lin like 18 celestials gods.

These 18 celestial statues gave off bursts of restriction light. In an instant, they surrounded Wang Lin.

“This is the real 18 Plum Restriction. Look closely!” Li Yuan's eyes became cold and his right hand pointed at the air.

Wang Lin leisurely and casually said, “To kill the blood of your own master, such a person is without shame and conscience! Li Yuan, when you sacrificed the blood of your master's descendant, did you not feel the sadness from your master's statue!? Do you dare to turn around and look at the seal on your master's right hand!”

“Don't try to break my faith. Everything I do is to revive my lord; it is not something a mere child like you can understand!” Li Yuan's eyes were gloomy.

Wang Lin had now confirmed his own guess. That Ge Hong was the descendant of the celestial in the stone carving. Back then, Li Yuan's ancestor came with the ancestor of the Ge family. For some

unknown reason, Li Yuan's ancestor died and the treasures were taken by the Ge family ancestor.

However, Wang Lin was still confused about something. However, at the moment Li Yuan recognized the celestial guard and named the Stop spell, Wang Lin was suddenly enlightened and understood everything.

“You don't even remember who you are... You are not Li Yuan!” Wang Lin's voice was filled with mystery. As he spoke, the 18 celestial statues rushed toward him.

Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and a mountain stone appeared in his hand. The stone immediately grew until it was the size of a small mountain and gave off an ancient aura. Wang Lin's hand slapped the mountain, causing the mountain soul to appear and expand.

Wang Lin stood inside the ring, his eyes shining brightly.

“Li Yuan is a descendant of the Li family. He spent his life trying to release his family from the slave imprint. However, you are doing the opposite. Not only are you not trying to release the slave imprint, you are using the soul of all those slave imprints as sacrifices to revive your master. The key to all of this is the blood of the descendant, to use the blood as an offering to awaken the dormant soul sealed inside! Who the hell are you?!”

Li Yuan's eyes became cold. His hand formed a seal and pointed at Wang Lin. The 18 celestial statues trembled and turned into 18 plum blossoms that rotated rapidly around Wang Lin.

It created a vortex with Wang Lin at the center. The vortex gave off a terrifying aura.

Wang Lin's expression was calm without any sign of hesitation. His hand formed a seal and a restriction immediately appeared. This restriction flickered and divided into 18 as well, but six of them were still only illusions.

With a flick, the 18 restrictions flew out toward the 18 plum blossoms, causing the 18 plum blossoms to pause. At the same time, Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and the celestial sword appeared in his hand.

Holding the celestial sword, Wang Lin's eyes became cold and he slashed down!

Heavenly Chop!

When the sword fell, the surroundings seem to freeze, waiting for the sword to descend!

Bang Bang Bang...

Among the 18 plum blossoms, three of them immediately collapsed. Wang Lin took a step and walked out of the vortex formed by the 18 plum blossoms.

"You are the soul of the servant of the celestial. As the slave imprint was engraved into the Li family, they became slaves to the celestial and followed your commands!

"Not only are you not Li Yuan, even the Li ancestor from tens of thousands of years ago that collected the three treasures was not himself. It was you who merged together with the slave imprint and reincarnated into the Li family!" Wang Lin's eyes shined as he stepped out and spoke with resolve in his voice.

Wang Lin's eyes shined brightly as he coldly said, "That is why tens of thousands of years ago, when you first reincarnated, you were able to make the Ge family comply. Today, after tens of thousands of years in your second reincarnation, you are still able to make the Ge family comply. This is because you are driven by a sense of self righteousness that you must revive your master even at the expense of the entire Ge family!

"You can cheat others, but you can't cheat me. As long as it is related to reincarnation cycle, there is nothing I can't see through!"

Li Yuan silently pondered. When he heard Wang Lin's words, the ripple caused a trace of resistance to suddenly appear in his heart. Li Yuan's face revealed a sign of struggle. Wang Lin's eyes narrowed. He had been waiting for this moment! At this moment, the mountain soul condensed into a ball of fog and was thrown at the stone statue.

At the same time, Wang Lin pointed at the sky and with a thought, the shadow of a whip appeared. The Karma Whip appeared with a series of snapping sounds. The moment it appeared, Wang Lin grabbed the whip, stepped forward, and mercilessly swung the whip.

Bang!

This whip was too fast. What it hit wasn't the flesh or the origin soul but the karmic cause and affect!

When the whip landed on the struggling Li Yuan, his body trembled and he quickly retreated.

"Even the flesh you're in rejects you! Because your soul is not of the Li family!" Wang Lin let out another roar and his eyes released a mysterious light. He then took out another step and pointed at Li Yuan.

Stop spell!

Li Yuan's retreating body suddenly paused and the Karma Whip whipped him once more.

There was a crisp snap as the whip landed, causing Li Yuan's body to tremble once more. The struggle on his face became ferocious.

Wang Lin was about to continue, but he suddenly stopped because the struggle on Li Yuan's face suddenly disappeared without a trace.

Li Yuan's body quickly retreated and rushed ahead of the mountain soul. A restriction appeared in his hand and he pressed it

down on the mountain soul. He then looked at Wang Lin and slowly said, "I'm not wrong!"

As if responding to Li Yuan's words, the collapse of the stone statue became even more intense. All the resentment and white light inside the red flame was absorbed by the stone statue. Even the red flame began to shrink as if it would eventually be absorbed by the statue as well.

"I'll allow my master's spirit to break free and enter the reincarnation cycle. I'm not wrong! Not wrong! Even if all of Master's descendants die, I'm still not wrong!" Li Yuan's voice became more calm. As he stared at Wang Lin, his right hand lifted from between his eyebrows and a black line appeared from his hand.

This black line was exactly the same as the one that trapped the celestial guard. However, the moment it appeared, it showed signs of collapse, as if it wasn't complete.

Wang Lin noticed this and remained calm. Those two hits with the whip had opened a hole in Li Yuan's mind. This person was indeed as he had speculated: only the remnant soul left inside the slave imprint.

"Although I don't know why you failed during your first reincarnation tens of thousands of years ago, it is obvious that you're not confident this time either! Otherwise, why would you have taken interest in me mid way!?"

"What you're interested isn't my Stop spell, but... this!" In Wang Lin's right hand, the Karma Whip flickered in and out of existence.

Li Yuan's eyes revealed a mysterious light as he stared at the karma whip in Wang Lin's hand and slowly said, "You are very smart... Yes, what I want is the whip containing the power of the reincarnation cycle and karma domain! Without it, I'm only 70% confident, but with it I'm 90% confident!" With that, his right hand pointed at Wang Lin. The black line connected at both ends

to form a circle and flew straight at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin quickly retreated, but he didn't panic at all. A majority of his previous actions were all to confirm his final speculation.

Once he confirmed the last speculation, he became 100% confident in leaving this place!

He was finally able to confirm his speculation when he heard Li Yuan's answer about the Karma Whip! The black line closed in and Wang Lin retreated even faster.

"Since you failed during your first reincarnation tens of thousands of years ago, then you still won't succeed during your second reincarnation!

"All of this is because your own master is unwilling!"

"Shut up!" This was the first time Li Yuan's emotions had fluctuated so violently, and his eyes were filled with killing intent. He rushed out and waved his right hand, causing three more black lines to appear in his palm. The three lines formed three swords that shot toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin let out a laugh and a ray of white light shot out from his mouth. The light turned into a screen that contained the Mountain and River Screen, revealing its majesty.

This was the first time Wang Lin had used this Mountain and River Screen. Even if Li Yuan had seen his battle against the Illusory Yin cultivator, it would be impossible for him to know he had this.

The moment the Mountain and River Screen appeared, the Mountain and River Painting appeared around Wang Lin. The current Wang Lin was like someone inside the painting. The black lines immediately entered the Mountain and River Screen and became dots in the painting that slowly moved toward Wang Lin.

"Tens of thousands of years ago, you also came here with these three treasures like today and also came with someone of the Ge



family. The reason you didn't succeed back then was because even your master wasn't willing to awaken using such a method. As a servant to your master, are you really not wrong!?"

Wang Lin's voice came out from the mountain and river. His voice carried the might of thunder and echoed across the world. This voice was so loud that the rumbling words echoed inside Li Yuan's ears.

Li Yuan's body trembled and the struggle appeared once more on his face.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. With a point of his finger, the karma whip appeared once more and whipped toward Li Yuan.

Wang Lin's eyes shined as he shouted, "Look back at your master's statue. What is that under your master's eyes?!"

The Karma Whip pierced through space and landed on Li Yuan, causing his body to tremble. However, there seemed to be an invisible force that made him look back at his master's statue on the mountain peak.

## Chapter 753 - There was no Answer

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The red flame was completely absorbed by the statue the moment Li Yuan turned around. More and more cracks appeared and rays of red light shot out from the crack. The red light carried the scent of blood; this scent was from Ge Hong.

These red lights seemed to contain powerful aura and spread out toward the scroll. However, at this moment, there were also many cracks under the statue's eyes. When the red light came out from those cracks, there was an illusion.

It was as if... the celestial statue was crying two streams of blood...

"I.... was I wrong..." Li Yuan stared at the stone statue as he muttered to himself, and his eyes were filled with confusion.

Wang Lin's eyes were cold. This Li Yuan was not dangerous. With only his peak late stage Ascendant cultivation, Wang Lin could easily win. However, there was a powerful aura coming from inside Li Yuan's body, and the source of this was the slave imprint!

It was because of this aura that this person always gave off a mysterious aura.

Wang Lin was very wary of that power. He first noticed it when Li Yuan was explaining everything under the stone statue. That moment where Li Yuan convulsed and was soaked in sweat had a very different meaning in Wang Lin's eyes.

At that moment, Wang Lin only kept this in mind. It wasn't until Ge Hong's gaze at the stone statue before death that Wang Lin felt like a bolt of lightning had struck him and he suddenly gained enlightenment.

The Ge family was the descendants of the celestial! As for the Li family, perhaps they really were innocent. It was all because their ancestors had boldly enter this place and received the slave

imprint that caused the entire family to decline. Generations of the family contributed their cultivation and lifespans to slowly allow this indestructible celestial soul to recover.

The Li family may have really wanted to rebel, but it was obvious that it had failed every time. It wasn't until the Li family ancestor from tens of thousands of years ago did the Li family had a chance. However, the slave imprint that had nourished its master for tens of thousands of years had gathered enough for the soul hidden inside it to awaken. This was how the talented Li family ancestor appeared.

As a result, when the Li ancestor said that he was releasing the Li family from the slave imprint, he was, in fact, resurrecting his master.

Wang Lin had really thought that the failure tens of thousands of years ago was due to some problem with the Ge family. However, it wasn't until he thought about why Li Yuan had to find him that he came to a different conclusion.

Li Yuan's preparations were most likely very complete, and he couldn't have planned on meeting him before entering the Celestial Realm. When Wang Lin saw the stone statue and understood the karma between the Li and Ge family, he suddenly understood.

It was because Li Yuan had seen the Karma Whip when he used in the battle against the Illusory Yin cultivator. This was why Li Yuan chose him.

The Karma Whip affected karma!

The failure tens of thousands of years ago was not because of the servant, the treasures, or the Ge family. It was because the celestial was unwilling to be revived this way. The celestial was unwilling to pay the price of the life of all his descendants to release the sealed soul.

It can be imagined that Ge Hong's blood was not enough for the resurrection of a celestial. It was likely that outside the Celestial Realm, the Ge family was carrying out some kind of sacrifice with death as the price.

The karmic cause was the resurrection of the celestial statue. The karmic effect was the removal of the celestial soul resistance.

But how could the soul of a celestial be so simple? If Wang Lin were to use the Karma Whip, he himself would've been dragged into it, and even he didn't know if he would survive.

If Wang Lin hadn't appeared, Li Yuan would've still used other methods after the failure from the first time. However, even Li Yuan wasn't sure if these methods would succeed, which was why he said he was 70% confident and 90% if he had the Karma Whip.

Wang Lin boldly speculated that this Li Yuan also had a karma-related treasure inside his bag!

This would explain why after failing tens of thousands of years ago, the Ge family used various methods to retain the three treasures. Instead of hiding them, they made the whole clan aware of the situation.

Their goal was to wait, wait for the second reincarnation of the slave imprint in the Li family.

This was why everything had gone so smoothly when Li Yuan went to the Ge family. However, Wang Lin remembered the way Li Yuan treated Ge Hong along the way. After constantly watching their interaction, it was as if Li Yuan was constantly changing personalities.

Adding on the change that happened to Li Yuan under the stone statue, Wang Lin confirmed his own speculation. Li Yuan's real soul hadn't died and still existed.

To be more accurate, there was exactly one soul inside Li Yuan's body, but this soul had two different sides. One was the true Li

Yuan and the other was the remnant soul inside the slave imprint.

The conflict between the two made it so Li Yuan couldn't use the full power of his family's restrictions. Everytime Li Yuan used a restriction, it would show signs of collapse. The 18 Plum Restriction was like this, and the black lines formed by the Annihilation Restriction was also like this.

After understanding all of this, Wang Lin stayed inside the Mountain and River Painting and silently stared at Li Yuan.

He felt that this Li Yuan was somewhat pitiful.

He was such a loyal servant that he was willing to do whatever it took in order for his master to revive!

Just like the image he saw through the illusion from the statue. When the master died, the servant standing at the tip of the sword looked back with vacant and sad eyes.

The master on the sword hilt was no longer there. It was as if he was the only one left in this world as stood on the sword tip...

Countless years of waiting and two attempts at resurrection, but ultimately he was still unable to escape.

Li Yuan stared at the statue and knelt on the ground.

“Master... I... Am I really wrong...”

More and more cracks appeared on the statue at this moment. As the cracks spread, the red light became even more intense. The red light under the statue's eyes gathered together as if they were real tears of blood.

“Why aren't you willing to wake up... I just want the sword hilt to no longer be empty. The master can always stand on the sword hilt and I can stand on the sword tip to help you battle the heavens and earth...” Li Yuan muttered to himself, and his eyes were filled with sorrow.

Wang Lin stood within the Mountain and River Painting as he

silently watched this. He had no life and death grudge with Li Yuan. He let out a sigh and put away the Karma Whip.

“It was because of extreme paranoia that he became lost. After the first failure tens of thousands of years ago, his belief was unstable. Now that he has failed a second time, his faith has collapsed.”

More and more cracks appeared on the statue; even the stone sword with the servant on it was covered in cracks. Red light came from within the cracks and colored half the sky.

The stone released even more red light until it slowly extended outward and was absorbed by the scroll.

At the beginning, the scroll didn't absorb much red light. However, as the statue released more and more red light, the scroll began to absorb the red light from the statue even faster.

In the end, the red lights seemed to link together and were rapidly pulled out from the statue. This scene caused the stunned Li Yuan to expose excitement in his eyes.

“Master...”

More and more red light appeared, but none of it leaked out and it was all absorbed by the scroll. The red light from the statue gradually dimmed as if all of it were released by the statue.

Finally, when the last ray of red light came out from the stone statue and into the scroll, the entire statue trembled. It was as if it had lost its soul and no longer had any intelligence. It now looked very ordinary.

The scroll that had absorbed all the red light emitted a bright light. A flame appeared at the corner of the scroll and slowly grew larger. The scroll began to burn from the edge.

It wasn't just one edge, but all the edges of the scroll began burning at once. Green smoke came out from the burning scroll and didn't dissipate.

As Li Yuan looked at this scene, the excitement in his eyes became even more intense.

Wang Lin's eyes narrowed and he carefully observed.

The burning of the scroll slowly moved toward the center from the edges. The celestial on the sword hilt seemed to possess a soul at this moment and flickered inside the burning scroll.

In the end, the flame covered the entire scroll and soon the scroll became a pile of dust that was blown away by the wind.

The green smoke formed by the burning scroll wasn't blown away by the wind but floated in the air. It then vaguely took the shape of a person.

This person's figure was extremely blurry and his appearance couldn't be clearly seen. However, Wang Lin clearly saw a sword formed by the green smoke under the person's feet, and this person was standing on the sword hilt.

There was some smoke swaying near the sword hilt. It was difficult to see if it was the sword's tassel... or just green smoke...

The person standing on the sword hilt rose into the air and waved his hand gently, summoning Li Yuan.

Li Yuan, who was standing on the ground, immediately trembled. A complex rune appeared on Li Yuan's forehead. This was the slave imprint. As the imprint flickered, the remnant soul inside the slave imprint flew out into the sky and landed on the tip of the sword.

The green smoke charged into the sky and disappeared without a trace.

All of this seemed like an illusion. The real and unreal seemed to not exist and everything was but a dream.

Wang Lin's expression was a bit confused as he looked at the statue that had lost its spirit. Then his gaze fell on the seal on its

right hand and he fell into a trance...

It was still the same ancient Celestial Realm, still the celestial sword flying into the sky, and still the same two people on the sword. However, the difference this time was the sound that came from the celestial before he died.

“I’m dead, my soul extinguished...”

The statue collapsed into countless pieces of stone. It was now just a pile of debris...

Did the celestial die back then and all of this was a lonely dream formed by the remnant soul of the servant... Or was it really what Wang Lin had guessed before... There were some questions that Wang Lin wouldn’t be able to get satisfactory explanations for...

There was no answer... Just like how there was no way to tell if the green smoke was real or fake. Wang Lin thought that he knew everything, but when he saw the green smoke, everything felt fake.

Perhaps only the servant’s remnant soul was real, the only one that knew all the answers.

From this day onward, there was an extra sword made of green smoke in the Thunder Celestial Realm. There was a figure that stood at the tip as if it would last for a eternity...

“Where is this...” A weak voice came from Li Yuan’s mouth as he lied on the ground. He looked around until his gaze finally fell on Wang Lin.



# Chapter 754 - Ancient God Leather Armor

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There were many celestial caves scattered across the numerous fragments of the Thunder Celestial Realm along with the treasures of their previous masters. These places were also filled with countless restrictions.

It was not simple to enter the dwellings of celestials.

Despite the fact that the Thunder Celestial Realm had opened countless times over the years, there were still places with restrictions not broken. These restrictions were often too powerful, and sometime there were places that cultivators shouldn't touch.

In an area filled with debris, Li Yuan squatted down, touched the earth, and said, "Brother Xu, look here. This is a typical use of the fourth law of the eight laws of celestial restrictions. What it focuses on is causing disorder in the surrounding celestial spiritual energy in order to hide from divine sense!

"If I'm not mistaken, once this restriction is broken, the cave of a celestial should be revealed here!"

Beside him, Wang Lin looked attentively and nodded. "Brother Li means that the restriction here is primarily made of this soil?"

The fragment they were on wasn't very big. Looking at it from afar, the earth was black and the sky was dark. There wasn't any thunder here, but one could hear the muffled sounds of thunder.

There wasn't anyone within tens of thousands of kilometers of these two. These two figures looked quite desolate here.

Li Yuan nodded and smiled. "I admire Brother Xu's understanding of restrictions. In this past month, most of the times I said something, you were able to see the key points." Li Yuan grabbed a handful of dirt and put it inside his bag of holding. He then said, "Brother Li should take some of this restriction dirt

as well. Once we leave the Thunder Celestial Realm, the dirt may change after leaving the Celestial Realm environment. If that is really the case, then once we return to the Li family, it will be a good material for making the restriction compass.”

“Many thanks, Brother Li!” Wang Lin smiled slightly as he squatted down and grabbed a handful of dirt.

Li Yuan was very emotional as he sincerely said, “It should be me who is thanking you. If not for you, I would have already died, and let’s not mention you freeing me from the slave imprint!”

He became sober one month ago. After the initial confusion, his memories slowly emerged inside his mind. In particular, the various acts he committed while under the control of the slave imprint made it difficult for him to calm down.

After understanding everything, he was very grateful toward Wang Lin. He shared his study of restrictions without any hesitation with Wang Lin to express his gratitude.

“Once we return to the Li family, I’ll take Brother Xu to the ancestral inheritance temple. Once there, I can pay respects to the ancestors and then teach you the Annihilation Restriction to repay our debt!” As Li Yuan looked at Wang Lin, his eyes were crystal clear.

Wang Lin backed up a few steps and clasped his hands at Li Yuan. Although Wang Lin didn’t speak, his eyes showed the gravity of it all.

The Annihilation Restriction was one of the four great restrictions, and over the last month, Li Yuan had explained a lot of it to him. This restriction was a lot like a spell ,and although it wasn’t a celestial spell, it was comparable to one!

In order to learn this restriction, one must learn it at a place of inheritance. In this world, the Li family was the only place left!

“Unfortunately, the restriction here isn’t complete. It must have

been broken by someone many years ago, but the method they use to break it is extremely crude!” Li Yuan looked at the earth and pondered a bit. He pointed between his eyebrows and a black line flew out. Then his hand immediately formed a seal and he pressed the seal down on the earth along with his finger.

“Break!” With one word, the earth seemed to shake. With Li Yuan’s index finger as the center, the earth trembled and suddenly the restrictions broken layer by layer. What appeared before Wang Lin was a celestial mountain and a beautiful pavilion.

This mountain wasn’t very tall and there was also a magnificent palace on its side. However, the mountain was filled with holes, as if there had been countless celestial plants there that were taken away. The only plants remaining were some very ordinary-looking trees that swayed in the wind.

The palace was also in ruin; it merely looked dignified.

“It is indeed as I suspected.” Li Yuan bitterly smiled and looked back at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin faintly smiled and said, “Brother Li’s restriction is really amazing. In the last month, you were able to see through restrictions right away. Although most of the time someone else had been there before, as time goes on, perhaps we will really find a complete celestial palace!”

“Each of the four ancient restrictions will have powerful spells when cultivated to the peak. Whether it is the celestials, or the demons high above, or the mortal beasts below, they can all be sealed!

“The 18 Plum Restriction is something derived from the Annihilation Restriction. However, it was spread outside, and that’s how the world outside found out about it.” As Li Yuan spoke, he was filled with confidence.

Wang Lin looked at Li Yuan and said, “With how powerful the

Annihilation Restriction is, there must be a lot of people seeking it in the Allheaven Star System...”

Li Yuan wryly smiled and nodded. “I don’t want to lie to Brother Xu. Over the countless years that the Li family suffered under the slave imprint, the Annihilation Restriction has been taught outside the family seven times! Every time was because it was the last resort.

“But...” Li Yuan looked at Wang Lin and slowly said, “What they learned was indeed the Annihilation Restriction. The Li family didn’t hide anything from them and even let them comprehend it at the inheritance temple. However, without the restriction heart, it can’t be considered the real Annihilation Restriction!

“The restriction heart is something only the head of each generation can inherit. After we leave the Thunder Celestial Realm, I’ll go to the ancestral temple and permanently give you half of the restriction heart!”

Wang Lin was silent for a moment and then clasped his hands at Li Yuan once more.

Li Yuan quickly waved his hand. Just as he was about to speak, he suddenly exclaimed and stared at the palace on the mountain.

“Brother Xu, look over there!”

Wang Lin raised his head and looked at the palace. The dilapidated palace looked normal, but after staring at it for a long time, he seemed to have found some clues.

Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and he slowly said, “The tree behind the palace. This whole time, only the left side has moved, while the right side didn’t move at all!”

Li Yuan’s eyes revealed shock and he nodded. “Although Brother Xu hasn’t learned the Annihilation Restriction, just your observation skills are enough to surpass many restriction masters.”

Wang Lin smiled and said, “It looks like our luck is pretty good.”

Li Yuan laughed and flew toward the mountain with Wang Lin. They soon arrived next to the palace. Wang Lin immediately noticed a gloomy aura coming from the motionless half of the tree.

This gloomy aura gave off a sense of danger.

Wang Lin stopped and Li Yuan stopped almost at the exact same time.

Under the tree, there were two white skeletons, and one of them was wearing leather armor. This armor was very rough and had some natural cracks.

At the moment Wang Lin saw the armor, his eyes suddenly widened, revealing a rare look of disbelief.

“This is...”

# Chapter 755 - Shocking Change

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“Ancient god skin!” Wang Lin’s expression immediately darkened as he stared at the leather armor on the skeleton.

He couldn’t tell what feeling it was, but the moment he saw the armor, Wang Lin felt sorrow.

He carefully looked again. This was indeed leather armor made from the skin of an ancient god. Although he didn’t know how many stars this ancient god had, when looking at the leather armor, he thought of his original body.

Li Yuan whispered, “Does Brother Xu know this thing?”

Wang Lin shook his head and calmly said, “I don’t know, but it looks similar to something a friend owned.”

Li Yuan didn’t ask more but looked at the tree next to the skeleton and began to deduce. A moment later, his hands formed a seal and pointed at the tree. The 18 Plum Restriction immediately appeared and charged at the tree.

One by one, the plum restrictions landed and then the space around the tree began to twist. Countless ripples appeared and even the skeleton below the tree began to twist.

Finally, a sound like a mirror shattering echoed and everything before them suddenly collapsed.

The tree was gone and the skeleton was gone as well. The only thing that remained before Li Yuan and Wang Lin’s eyes was a transfer array that gave off a soft light.

Li Yuan looked at the transfer array and said, “This is the third law of the eight laws of celestial restrictions. Its main purpose is mirages. The skeleton we saw wasn’t really lying under the tree!”

“Using the skeleton as bait to attract people and then kill them with this restriction. I can’t begin to guess how many people have

died over the years.” Wang Lin nodded. He had also seen through this. If that skeleton was real, it would’ve been impossible for it to have remained intact for so long.

“This is a slaughter restriction... It looks like that leather armor is a very tempting celestial treasure!” Li Yuan’s eyes became cold.

Wang Lin pondered a bit and slowly said, “I just don’t know if this restriction was left by the celestials or a trap set by someone who came later!”

Li Yuan also silently pondered. He was also pondering this question. Then he slowly said, “In any case, I can determine that this is the first time that this restriction has been broken. After all, I observed it for a long time and it showed no trace of having been reorganized. The time the restriction has been around also matches this.”

Wang Lin’s eyes were focused as he slowly said, “It could be that some changes happened to the restriction over the years. This allowed some light to leak out and showed us the inside of the restriction...”

Li Yuan pondered slightly and nodded. “What brother Xu said contains some truth. There is 70% chance it is as brother Xu said. Of course, there is also the chance that this was deliberately set by someone to kill and steal treasures.”

Wang Lin and Li Yuan were both astute people with extraordinary minds. The two only needed to discuss a bit to be able to calculate an answer infinitely close to the truth.

Just at this moment, the transfer array that appeared after the restriction was broken began to show signs of instability. It was as if it had been hidden in the dark for so long that once it appeared, it began to conflict with the celestial spiritual energy in the surroundings.

Countless small vortexes had appeared on the edge of the transfer

array. This was a sign of collapse. Some illusions appeared from the vortexes. Although they were all fragments of images, one could see the wreckage of ancient buildings.

Wang Lin and Li Yuan both noticed this at the same time and both of their eyes narrowed.

Li Yuan laughed. "It looks like brother Xu's speculation is correct! Why don't the two of us go and check it out?"

Just as Wang Lin was about to speak, a powerful divine sense spread out. This divine sense was too powerful; it was as if the divine sense itself contained a spell.

As it spread out, the clouds in the sky spread out as if didn't dare to provoke it and allowed the divine sense to scan this fragment at will.

Li Yuan's expression changed. At the moment the divine sense swept by, he felt like it was even difficult to breathe. It was as if this divine sense was corporeal and was pressing down on his body like Mount Tai.

It also caused the celestial spiritual energy in his body to go out of control and forced him to cough out a mouthful of blood. The divine sense originally only swept by, but then it immediately came back and locked onto this location.

Wang Lin was even more shocked. This divine sense gave him a familiar feeling. However, at this moment, he immediately moved without any hesitation and charged toward the transfer array.

Li Yuan's face was pale and he almost lost his wit as he followed closely behind Wang Lin.

The two of them were originally not far away from the transfer array. At this moment, they moved very fast and got even closer to the array. However, the divine sense suddenly became crazy and the area within 1,000 feet of them suddenly became red.

Strands of red smoke suddenly came out and became something



like ghosts. They let out a sharp wails and charged at Wang Lin.

“Restriction!” Wang Lin shouted as he grabbed Li Yuan and charged toward the transfer array.

Li Yuan’s astuteness was not weaker than Wang Lin’s, so he immediately understood Wang Lin. If both of them attacked, it would slow them down. At this moment of crisis, Wang Lin focusing on speed while Li Yuan focused on attack was the best choice.

While allowing Wang Lin to pull him, Li Yuan’s hand moved rapidly and countless restrictions began to appear. The moment the restrictions appeared, they trembled and divided into 18. A large amount of restrictions appeared in almost an instant.

A large amount of restrictions appeared and stopped the ghosts coming from the red smoke. Wang Lin didn’t look back as he pulled Li Yuan to the edge of the transfer array. He was one step from entering the transfer array.

Just at this moment, a cold snort came from the divine sense. Then a cold voice echoed in the area.

“Blood space, condense!”

The moment these three words appeared, a force immediately began to squeeze this 1,000 feet area. The space rapidly solidified as if was trying to freeze everything within this area.

Wang Lin was only one step from the transfer array. However, after he raised his foot to take the step, it was as if an entire mountain was tied to his back and his step slowed down.

Even his body felt countless powerful treasures squeezing him as if they wanted to keep him in place. Not only Wang Lin, but Li Yuan also felt this.

This power was simply too powerful; it was comparable to the heavens’ might. It was as if an invisible hand has fallen from the sky and grabbed hold of this 1,000 feet area. Its five fingers slowly

closed in as if it wanted to crush this area.

Wang Lin's face was pale and cold sweat filled his forehead. He couldn't even lift his hand to take out a magical treasure. He could vaguely see a flash of red light charging toward this location from the distant void. A red figure was quickly condensing within the red light.

A sense of hatred was coming from inside the red light. This was a hatred that carried over across two star systems. The killing intent within was unimaginable...

# Chapter 756 - Trap

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During the moment of life and death crisis, Wang Lin opened his third eye without any hesitation. At this moment, a fan-shaped red light opened and he barely managed to turn his head.

This red light didn't shine toward the void but toward Li Yuan!

The force holding Li Yuan down immediately loosened when the red light shined on him. His face was pale, but he quickly raised his right hand and pressed it down between his eyebrows without any hesitation.

A black line as thick as a baby's arm immediately flew out from between his eyebrows. It quickly turned into a rune before him and Li Yuan shouted, "Annihilation Restriction heart!"

In an instant, the restriction began to flash rapidly and expanded like crazy. At the moment the red shadow closed in, it collapsed.

Boom!

A loud sound suddenly echoed and set off a huge shockwave, causing the force holding down the area to become unstable. The restriction wasn't destroyed, it shattered into thousands of smaller black lines that formed various strange patterns that rapidly spread.

These restrictions had a strange connection between them, and the wider they spread, the more pale Li Yuan became. It was obvious that using the real Annihilation Restriction was a big burden on his body.

"Seal!"

With one word, these restrictions immediately surrounded the area. They appeared near the red shadow and gathered toward it. The red shadow gave off a bright, red glow, creating a blood sea in the sky, and immediately charged out as the restrictions closed in on it. However, just at this moment, the restrictions all exploded,

creating a thunderous echo.

The entire fragment showed signs of instability as if it was about to collapse.

The moment the force holding them down loosened, Wang Lin grabbed Li Yuan and stepped into the transfer array that was about to collapse.

The transfer array flashed and Wang Lin and Li Yuan instantly disappeared. At the moment they vanished, Wang Lin's left hand mercilessly smashed down on the array, causing it to immediately dissipate.

The surrounding area was completely silent. The blood red figure slowly walked over. He stood before where the transfer array was and silently pondered.

After a long time, he raised his right foot and mercilessly stomped the ground!

A large crack appeared under his feet and spread out like a crazy dragon across the fragment. The crack split again and again until the entire fragment was covered in terrifying cracks.

The power from a cultivator beyond the Nirvana Scryer stage is above the limit of the Thunder Celestial Realm. A storm spread across the fragment and countless cracks appeared all over it. At this moment, even countless spatial rifts appeared in the sky.

The earth collapsed!

This fragment of the Thunder Celestial Realm collapsed under the stomp of this red shadow. Large amounts of earth collapsed and dissipated, causing a huge series of chain reactions.

More and more spatial cracks that continued to devour everything appeared in the sky. The ground continued to break off into the void. Some were devoured by the spatial rifts and disappeared without a trace.

Half an hour later, the sky was no longer sky and the earth became nothing. One of the remaining fragments in the Thunder Celestial Realm had disappeared forever. This dramatic change terrified the few Allheaven Star System cultivators on the fragment. They all tried like crazy to leave this fragment.

The fear of death made them lose their wit. However, not many could escape the collapse of a fragment.

The collapse of the fragment caused a vortex that looked like it was going to devour everything. Far away, one could see the thunder chains being sucked toward the center of the vortex.

These chains were pulled until they were straight. Their movement immediately affected the connected fragments. A loud rumble echoed across the Thunder Celestial Realm and then the entire Thunder Celestial Realm began to slowly move.

However, the person who caused all of this didn't care about any of this. Even if the entire Thunder Celestial Realm collapsed, he wouldn't care. All he wanted was his daughter!

"Little brat Wang Lin, you won't be able to escape next time!" The red figure turned and disappeared with a single step.

This person was the Blood Ancestor. Every since arriving at the Thunder Celestial Realm, he didn't seek any treasures and moved as fast as possible across various fragments.

Every time he arrived at a fragment, he would scan it with his divine sense and then leave.

The sky was dim and there were sometimes flashes of restriction light coming from the sky. Looking up from the ground, the sky wasn't tall at all, and combined with the darkness, it gave off a powerful sense of oppression.

On the ground, there were many small hills that craved a rugged valley. The surroundings were very quiet.

Spatial cracks would occasionally appear in the sky and release

cold, howling wind.

This was the only sound here.

An altar about 100 feet tall stood there with numerous steps leading to the top. The altar was damaged and had many cracks, including several that even extend to the top.

At this moment, a flash of light appeared on the platform at the top of the altar and two figures appeared.

Wang Lin stepped out with an extremely gloomy expression. His mood was still affected by what had happened before. What happened before made him realize just how close death was.

If it wasn't for him having the spell with the third eye, the situation would've been bad! Similarly, if Li Yuan's Annihilation Restriction wasn't there, even with the transfer array before him, he still wouldn't have been able to escape.

"Blood Ancestor..." Wang Lin frowned.

At this moment, Li Yuan also walked out from the transfer array. Blood was coming out of his mouth when he appeared. He immediately sat down and began to cultivate.

While Wang Lin pondered, he sat down and protected Li Yuan. At the same time, his divine sense spread out and observed the area.

Shortly after, he withdrew his divine sense and his express became even more gloomy. The spatial rifts in the sky could devour divine sense. Once his divine sense spread out, it could also attract those spatial rifts.

"Although it is like this, at least this place is safe!" Wang Lin silently looked at the distant valley and began to ponder.

"The Blood Ancestor actually came to the Allheaven Star System... When he appeared, he didn't even give me a chance to speak and tried to capture me. He was obviously ready to search

my soul to find where Yao Xixue is...” Wang Lin touched his bag of holding.

“If I hand over Yao Xixue, will the Blood Ancestor still come after me...” Wang Lin pondered for a moment and the celestial guard walked out to guard Li Yuan. Then he waved his hand and cut off his surroundings. After that, he slapped his bag of holding and a restriction ball flew out. It grew to the size of a person and opened up like a lotus.

When the restriction ball opened, Yao Xixue’s long hair covered her shoulders as she sat in the lotus position. The hundred years of imprisonment had made her rather fragile. At this moment, her eyelashes moved and she opened her eyes. When she saw Wang Lin, her eyes showed confusion for a moment, but it was immediately replaced with clarity.

There was no joy or anger in her expression as she calmly looked at Wang Lin. After a long time, her mouth revealed a hint of mockery and she said, “I can feel the remnant of father’s blood spell... I can also feel your fear...”

Wang Lin silently stared at Yao Xixue.

“Do you want to let me go? Or do you want to beg me to ask my father to not kill you... Wang Lin, am I correct...” The mockery from Yao Xixue’s mouth became even stronger.

“I can let my father spare your life because I won’t let you die so easily...” The calmness disappeared from Yao Xixue’s eyes and was replaced with a deep sense of hatred.

Wang Lin frowned and said, “So you’re saying that whether I let you go or not, my fate is the same...”

Yao Xixue looked at Wang Lin and coldly said, “You won’t dare to kill me because killing me is the same as freeing me! If you seal me somewhere, you will have to face my father’s eternal pursuit. One day, my father will find you and I’ll escape.”

As Wang Lin stared at Yao Xixue, his eyes became cold. He quickly formed a few more restrictions that landed on Yao Xixue's body. The restriction ball shrank once more into a ball of light and Wang Lin put it away inside his bag.

He then stood up, looked up into the distance, and began to ponder.

“Let you go... or not let you go... that does not depend on me, but on the Blood Ancestor!” Wang Lin's eyes were fierce. Then, with a thought, he removed the surrounding restriction and looked at Li Yuan.

A moment later, Li Yuan slowly opened his eyes and let out a mouth of foul air. He slowly opened his eyes, revealing fear, and asked, “Brother Xu, who is that person!?”

Wang Lin let out a sigh. After retreating a few steps, he clasped his hands at Li Yuan and said, “I have burdened Brother Li on this matter. That person is called the Blood Ancestor. His cultivation is unfathomable and I have some grievance with him. When you and I leave, you should go first before you get anymore implicated.”

Li Yuan wryly smiled and said, “Brother Xu, that person's cultivation is no ordinary second step cultivation. My Annihilation Restriction is only at the fourth level, but even though I used it with the restriction heart, he was still able to escape. I fear this person's cultivation level is higher than the Nirvana Shatterer stage; he is at least at the Nirvana Cleanser stage... With this cultivation, it is a top tier existence in the Allheaven Star System... How did you provoke such a person? Alas... If my annihilation restriction had reached the seventh level, then I might've been able to seal him.”

Wang Lin was calm as he slowly said, “Brother Li, let us find the exit first. We can talk once we leave.”

LI Yuan let out a sign. After pondering for a moment, he said, “Although that person's cultivation level is high, if we don't



provoke him, it's not as if there aren't any ways to avoid him. Forget it, let's do what you said and look for an exit first.

After he spoke, he stood up and looked around.

Wang Lin slowly said as he looked at the valley in the distant, "You can't spread out your divine sense, as there are spatial cracks that devour it."

Li Yuan's eyes revealed a strange light. He jumped off the altar and grabbed a handful of dirt. After taking a closer look, he moved forward and jumped onto a tree. After breaking off a branch, he put it in his mouth and the strange light in his eyes became even stronger.

"Brother Xu, let me borrow your puppet!" Li Yuan slowly flew into the air and spatial cracks immediately appeared in the air as if they wanted to devour him.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. When he saw Li Yuan's actions, he felt that Li Yuan had just discovered something new. With a thought, the celestial guard immediately jumped up next to Li Yuan.

If a crack was to appear, the celestial guard would immediately punch the void to create a vortex to diffuse the crack. Although the effect wasn't good, it still had some effect.

As Li Yuan flew higher and higher, more spatial cracks appeared. The celestial guard was like a golden whirlwind that surrounded Li Yuan and gave off a constant streams of rumbles.

As Li Yuan rose into the air, he looked into the distance. His eyes were filled with shock and a hint of disbelief.

Just at this moment, a crack several times larger than normal appeared below him. The crack that suddenly appeared gave off a powerful suction force that tried to devour Li Yuan.

Li Yuan's expression changed and even more cracks appeared beside him. With so many cracks, not even the celestial guard was fast enough. They suddenly fell into a crisis.

Wang Lin stepped forward and slapped his bag of holding, causing the Mountain and River Screen to appear. The Mountain and River Painting covered the sky and immediately absorbed most of the spatial cracks. Wang Lin took this opportunity to charge forth and drag Li Yuan back.

At the moment the crack below Li Yuan attempted to devour them, the two and the celestial guard instantly returned back to the ground.

The painting in the sky looked as if it was torn with many small openings and looked as if it was damaged. Wang Lin's expression was serious as he waved his right hand and the painting in the sky disappeared. The screen returned to his hand and he put it away inside his bag.

“Brother Xu, do you know what this place is?!” Li Yuan's face revealed excitement and his eyes were still filled with disbelief. He took a deep breath and excitedly said, “Brother Xu, celestials rarely used bags of holding. In general, they often opened up their own spaces. Once the celestials die, these spaces do not collapse, but it is very difficult to open them once more.”

Wang Lin was startled and his expression immediately changed. He asked, “Does Brother Li mean to say that our current location is within a celestial's storage space?”

Li Yuan laughed. His eyes were filled even more excitement and he nodded. “Yes, it must be that this place is quite old and that the space became unstable, so cracks appeared. Otherwise, it would've been impossible for us to enter here.

“The dirt here was moved here from outside. Not even the mountain and tree belong here; they were all brought in from outside.”

Wang Lin's eyes revealed a mysterious light and he slowly said, “Brother Li, if this place were to collapse, would everything inside shatter with it...”

Li Yuan was startled and he nodded. “Yes, this place is not a fragment like the outside. Once this place collapses, a powerful force will immediately cause everything inside to collapse as well, leaving nothing behind. However, Brother Bu can be at ease, because if there are no external interferences, then this place shouldn’t collapse. Unless... you... could you...” As Li Yuan spoke, he suddenly thought of something and sucked in a breath of cold air.

Wang Lin’s eyes became cold and he softly said, “If that is so, then perhaps... I can set up a trap to deal with the Blood Ancestor!”

# Chapter 757 - Beast Bones

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Li Yuan's eyes revealed admiration, and he was shocked by Wang Lin's bold idea. After all, the difference in cultivation levels was simply too big. If it was someone else, even Li Yuan himself, the first thing they would think of was to escape.

Even if it meant escaping to the edge of the world or hiding in remote places for hundreds or even thousands of years. As long as they could escape that powerful cultivator, it would be worth it.

He wouldn't even think about how to resist, because the difference was as big as heaven and earth.

In Li Yuan's view, Wang Lin's view was close to madness but at the same time ingenious. If planned correctly, it might really succeed.

Thinking about this, Li Yuan's heart pounded. The stimulation caused by the temptation of killing a cultivator at least at the Nirvana Cleanser stage made his blood flow increase and his heart pound.

“Brother Xu, we... we're all but trying to kill a god!”

As Li Yuan said, this was almost equal to trying to kill a god. Although the Blood Ancestor might not match a celestial general, he would've still been considered a powerhouse in the Celestial Realm before it was destroyed.

None of the lower level cultivators would dare to fight against him!

Wang Lin licked his lip and said, “I still require Brother Li's help on this matter. After the event is over, I'll definitely reward Brother Li.”

Li Yuan pondered a bit. The excitement from before had made his throat dry. Now he looked at Wang Lin and said, “Brother Li doesn't need to thank me. What you saved was not just me but

generations of the Li family. Isn't it just killing a god? How could I not help with such an exciting thing!?"

Wang Lin's eyes became cold and he slowly said, "That Blood Ancestor is not that easy to kill, so this will require careful planning. Before we act, Brother Li can leave first."

Li Yuan pondered and said, "This matter is easy, but Brother Xu, before this, we should search this storage space so we don't leave any treasures behind. I'll also set up several restrictions at key point to cause the collapse!"

The two of them smiled at each other. They no longer wasted time talking and moved forward.

The sky wasn't the only place where spatial cracks would appear; some would even appear on the ground. However, with how cautious the two of them were, they safely moved forward toward the valley ahead.

The valley had mountains with many trees growing on them. As they walked by, Wang Lin stopped, looked at the mountain, and pondered. He placed his right hand against the mountain and quickly spread out and retrieved his divine sense.

When Li Yuan flew up into the sky earlier, he saw two mountains and three valleys. Right now Wang Lin was looking at the mountain, and he felt an aura similar to the celestial mountain inside his bag.

With an idea in mind, Wang Lin withdrew his right hand. Not long after, the first valley appeared before the two of them.

The entrance of the valley was very large, about several dozen feet wide. At a glance there was nothing inside, but there was a thin layer of mist that gave off an illusory feeling.

At the entrance of the valley, Wang Lin and Li Yuan stopped to carefully observe the valley.

"There is a simple restriction here. It won't be hard to crack it!"

Li Yuan's hand formed a seal and several restrictions appeared. These restriction emitted light as they went into the mist within the valley.

A rustling sound echoed and the mist quickly dissipated without a trace. Li Yuan smiled and was about to step forward.

Just at this moment, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he grabbed Li Yuan and said, "Brother Li, wait!"

Li Yuan was startled and looked at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's expression didn't change as the celestial guard behind him charged out without any hesitation. However, the moment the celestial guard entered, the mist suddenly reappeared. The mist formed arrows and shot them toward the celestial guard.

There was a series of loud explosions. Even with the celestial guard's powerful body, it was pushed back by the arrow. It wasn't until the celestial guard was pushed outside the valley that the mist settled down again.

Li Yuan felt ashamed. He was not a reckless person, but he was just too self-confident in his restriction. He let out a wry smile and said, "The owner of this storage space was too insidious. This restriction was obviously set up to kill someone who is confident in their restrictions like me."

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and with a thought the celestial guard charged out once more. This time its body was glowing gold, and the moment it stepped into the valley, it threw a punch. The powerful punch created a huge vortex that immediately stirred up all the mist arrows flying at it.

Wang Lin immediately stepped into the valley without hesitation and Li Yuan immediately followed. After entering the valley, Li Yuan immediately created several restrictions that landed within the valley.

Then Li Yuan began to deduce as he looked around the valley.

Often he would deduce a location and lay down a restriction there.

Wang Lin didn't look at Li Yaun. After he entered the valley, he waved his right hand. The thunder inside his origin soul rushed out and formed a ball of thunder in his hand. The ball of thunder charged out toward the vortex created by the celestial guard.

With a bang, the ball of thunder entered the vortex and thunder immediately filled the vortex. The vortex seemed to have frozen in place and began absorbing all the mist around it.

"Brother Xu, I have marked the restriction eyes in the south and east corner. Once those collapse, the restriction in the valley will break!" Li Yuan's arms spread out and restrictions appeared in each hand as he charged toward the cliff to the southeast.

With a thought, Wang Lin commanded the celestial guard to charge south toward where Li Yuan said the restriction eye was. Just before Li Yuan's restriction landed, the celestial guard's punch landed on the cliff.

At the same time, thunder condensed in Wang Lin's right hand and shot out toward the restriction marked by Li Yuan to the east. The thunder accurately landed on the restriction eye before Li Yuan's restriction.

Two loud explosions echoed and the restrictions placed by Li Yuan suddenly erupted at once. A huge whirlwind appeared within the valley and swept away all the mist. A moment later, the whirlwind disappeared and the valley returned to normal, revealing a scene that couldn't be seen before.

A black short sword was stabbed into the ground, and around it were eight ferocious beast skulls. A faint mist was coming from the eight skulls and formed a circle around the short sword.

Li Yuan looked at the short sword and slowly said, "Presumably this is the treasure stored in the first valley. Brother Xu, do you want the short sword or the surrounding eight beast skulls?"

Wang Lin took a glance and could tell that this short sword was not normal. However, Li Yuan was of great help to him and he didn't want to take something he liked. He laughed and said, "This short sword is probably not normal, and breaking this restriction was largely thanks to Brother Li. I merely helped a bit, so I'll take these eight skulls!" With that, Wang Lin waved his sleeves and the eight skulls immediately flew into his hands. He scanned them with his divine sense and was immediately startled.

But on the surface, Wang Lin was calm as he put them away.

Li Yuan smiled as he grabbed the short sword. He looked at Wang Lin and laughed. "Many thanks, Brother Xu!"

Not far after traveling through the first valley, they saw the entrance to the second valley. The entrance was much smaller than the first valley's entrance.

The closer they got to the second valley, the more frequent the cracks appeared, making them have to be extra careful while traveling. However, when they were five kilometers from the second valley, there was no road left.

There were simply too many cracks in these last five kilometers. They quickly appeared all over the road, blocking off all paths and making it impossible to get through.

Li Yuan frowned. If they were restrictions, he would've been able to break them, but these weren't restrictions at all. After pondering a bit, Li Yuan said, "Brother Xu, this might be a bit troublesome... We can't teleport at all inside the storage space..."

Wang Lin looked at the valley entrance in the distance and slowly said, "Brother Li, wait here for a moment. I have a way to enter this place."

Wang Lin took a deep breath and sat down in the lotus position. His two fingers quickly pointed at several locations on his body. Every time he pointed at a spot, his face would turn slightly



redder.

At the end, when Wang Lin pointed the 9th time, his face was fiery red. Wang Lin slowly stood up and inhaled. The fiery red on his face immediately disappeared.

Just at this instant, he slapped his bag of holding and the Mountain and River Screen appeared. The painting immediately stretched more than 10,000 feet and all the cracks disappeared as if they were patched.

At the moment the Mountain and River Painting appeared, the celestial guard grabbed Wang Lin and mercilessly threw him forward.

This throw used almost all of the celestial guard's strength, so Wang Lin's speed reached a terrifying level. In an instant, he charged out more than 2.5 kilometers.

However, there were simply too many cracks. The moment the Mountain and River Painting appeared, countless tears appeared on the painting. These openings were like large mouths that wanted to devour Wang Lin.

Wang Lin was able to get this far due to borrowing the power of the celestial guard. Before that force was gone, Wang Lin released a blood glow and the spell he had saved in his body burst forth, causing him to shoot out at an unimaginable speed once more.

His body flashed blood red and his speed increased. It then flashed again and he became even faster. In the blink of an eye, his body flashed blood red nine times and his speed was as fast as teleportation.

This escape spell that used the blood light was the fastest escape spell he had learned from the old man from the Demon Spirit Land. However, this spell couldn't be used unless his cultivation was at the peak of the late stage of Ascendant, or else his body would explode.

In an instant, Wang Lin's figure appeared at the entrance of the second valley. His face was pale and he almost fell over. He waved his right hand and the Mountain and River Screen returned to his hand.

Looking back, he could see Li Yuan's figure five kilometers away.

# Chapter 758 - Relics of Celestials

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Wang Lin looked at the entrance of the second valley, and from where he was standing it looked empty. He took a few steps forward and carefully looked around. Then his right hand formed a seal and a restriction flew out.

This restrictions split into 14 parts in the air and shot into the valley. Wang Lin's eyes shined as he watched the restrictions enter and silently disappear as if they were eaten. There wasn't any ripple at all.

Wang Lin's eyes narrowed. After hesitating for a bit, his eyes were filled with resolve. His right hand began forming restrictions once more. However, this time he spent more time and formed dozens of restriction. When they shot out, each of them split into 14.

Those restrictions formed the shape of plum blossoms and flew toward the entrance. Wang Lin immediately followed them, and at the moment the restrictions entered the valley, his third eye opened. With the flash of red light, Wang Lin was able to see an invisible light screen at the entrance.

The moment the plum blossoms touched the light screen, a devil shadow appeared and immediately swallowed them. With the help of the third eye, Wang Lin could clearly see the light screen and the devil shadow, which was formed by almost transparent specks of light.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he immediately backed up. With a thought, the plum blossoms also retreated with him. The devil shadow seemed to hesitate before chasing after the restrictions.

At this moment, the light screen at the entrance became thin and the devil shadow extended. Wang Lin felt a sting from between his eyebrows. This was the sign that the third eye had reached its limit.

He charged forward without any hesitation. He moved very fast and passed by the devil shadow in an instant, arriving directly before the thinning light screen. At the moment he touched the light screen, Wang Lin raised his finger and moved Ling Tianhou's sword energy to his finger. He didn't release it but kept it inside his finger and pressed down on the light screen.

The light screen trembled and then spread out, forming a gap. Wang Lin directly charged in without any hesitation.

All of this happened in a short period of time. The invisible devil shadow jerked back and let out a silent roar. Then all of the specks of light gathered on its body and charged toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's scalp felt numb as a cold wind that seemed to come from the depths of hell blew towards him. His third eye couldn't be maintained for long and had already automatically closed. Now that he entered the valley, the scene was completely different from what he saw from the outside.

The earth of the valley was brown and countless skeletons covered the earth. They were everywhere, at least tens of thousands.

There were some strange bugs drilling inside some of the skeletons. It was as if they were gnawing on the bones, giving off waves of crunching sounds as they did so.

There were eight short swords stabbed into the ground at the center of the valley. The looks and auras of these short swords were exactly the same as the one before. It was clear that they belonged to the same set!

At the center of the eight short swords there was a huge skull of a beast. It had four ferocious bone spurs pointing out and gave off a grim aura.

Wang Lin didn't hesitate to charge into the valley and reach for the beast skull. At this moment, the eight short swords

immediately released sword energy and shot toward Wang Lin.

Before Wang Lin were the rays of sword energy and behind him was the devil shadow. At this moment of crisis, Wang Lin didn't panic and his eyes were calm. As the sword energy closed in, his finger pointed forward.

Stop spell!

This spell didn't only stop people!

Those short swords weren't ordinary objects, but the Stop spell wasn't ordinary either. Although Wang Lin's he can't stop them for long due to his cultivation level, he could still stop them for a moment.

The moment he stopped the short swords, Wang Lin charged directly at the beast bone. The invisible devil shadow immediately chased after Wang Lin. Although he couldn't see the devil shadow, he felt a cold aura surrounding him.

He was waiting for this moment! Because he couldn't keep the third eye up and his divine sense couldn't find it, if he wanted to deal with it, the moment it tired to devour him was the perfect moment.

Wang Lin didn't turn around, but the shadow of a whip flashed between his eyebrows. The Karma Whip appeared before him and lashed out, causing a muffled groan to come from the void.

At the same time, Wang Lin immediately felt the cold aura around him scatter. He didn't stop and everything moved as smooth as flowing water. His hand formed a seal and placed it on the beast bone before he picked it up and threw it into his bag.

All of this was done in an instant. At this moment, the eight short swords regained their freedom and whistled after Wang Lin.

The valley wasn't large and he couldn't fly too high. In such a narrow place, Wang Lin was in somewhat of a sorry state when dodging the short swords. The invisible devil shadow seemed to

have intelligence and had concealed its cold aura. It often only reveal itself the moment it was about to devour Wang Lin, and Wang Lin was nearly swallowed. In addition, it had blocked the exit, preventing Wang Lin from leaving.

Wang Lin's eyes became cold. The short swords behind him scattered and came at him from eight different directions. The sword energy coming from them all contained celestial spiritual energy.

They were intertwined together to form a sword formation filled with killing intent.

If this was it, it wouldn't be such a problem. After spending some time, Wang Lin would be able to leave. However, at the moment he picked up the beast bone, green mist started coming out from the countless skeletons that covered the ground. The green mist formed various shadows that charged toward Wang Lin.

In addition to the mist, those bugs that were gnawing on the bones seemed to be stimulated by something and rushed toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's scalp went numb. Right now it seemed like there was no escape, as the entire valley was sealed! Wang Lin's eyes lit up and became fierce.

"Nothing here was naturally formed; it was all brought in from the outside. That means the mountain has no foundation!" Wang Lin moved to the side and avoided the short swords, green mist, and bugs as he closed in on the cliff of the mountain.

He let out a roar, and his right hand contained all the celestial spiritual energy and thunder in his body as he smashed his hand down. An earth-shattering explosion suddenly echoed across the valley.

Large pieces of the mountain fell and kicked out endless amounts of dust while celestial spiritual energy spread out in all directions.

Li Yuan, who was still five kilometers away, was completely stunned. He didn't know what was going on inside, but he could clearly feel the ground shake and saw countless pieces of the mountain falling off.

The celestial guard next to Li Yuan was connected to Wang Lin. He stepped to the side and punched the mountain without any hesitation. There was another loud rumble.

Li Yuan sucked in a breath of cold air. He vaguely guessed Wang Lin's idea and his heart started beating like crazy. He revealed a wry smile and thought that fellow cultivator Xu's ideas were sometimes too shocking.

If it was with only Wang Lin's strength, he could shake the mountain but not break it. However, the celestial guard was different. Its body was extremely strong, and after that punch, the mountain's trembling became more intense.

In the valley, Wang Lin's eyes were bloodshot as he grabbed the mountain and pulled it up. At the same time on the other side, the celestial guard was under more pressure. It buried its hands into the mountain and lifted the mountain up 10 feet!

The loud rumble echoed across the valley and even the entire storage space began to tremble. The celestial guard lifted the mountain and went under it. Its body released a golden glow and it completely carried the mountain on its back.

The violent vibrations affected the valley, causing the eight short swords to pause. The green mist completely ignored Wang Lin and charged out under the mountain that was lifted up. Even the insects did the same.

Popping sounds came from the celestial guard's body. It seemed to have gone crazy as it let out a growl and pushed the mountain up several dozen feet more.

No matter how many spatial cracks appeared, they were crushed

by the impact of the mountain. After lifting it up to a certain height, the celestial guard threw the mountain down.

The earth shook, the storage space looked like it was about to collapse, and even more cracks appeared.

The mountain fell from the sky and landed on the ground where all the cracks were, completely smashing them. Wang Lin used this opportunity to rush out from the valley.

Even the invisible devil shadow disappeared without a trace, and no one knew where it had gone.

Wang Lin grasped for air after rushing out of the valley and looked ahead. He could see that the third valley was also affected. At this moment, countless flashes of restriction light came from the third valley. It was apparent that many restrictions had collapsed due to the mountain.

“I fear the celestial that owned the storage space would have never thought that someone would shake the mountain to break the restrictions here!” Wang Lin adjusted his body for a bit before he rushed toward the third valley. His goal was the ancient god leather armor. Since the first two valleys didn’t have it, then it was very likely in the third valley.

Li Yuan sucked in a breath of cold air and the shock in his eyes gradually calmed down. He chased after Wang Lin with a wry smile.

As for the celestial guard, it had used too much energy. It turned into a phantom and fused with Wang Lin’s shadow to recover.

Wang Lin and Li Yuan charged toward the third valley one after the other. They got closer and closer and shortly after, they arrived before the third valley.

This place was seriously damaged. The originally narrow entrance were pulled open. Countless restriction lights flashed none stop. At a glance, Wang Lin was able to see a temple inside



the valley.

This temple wasn't large, but it was seriously damaged; the door was even gone. There were two skeletons inside, and one of them was wearing the ancient god leather armor!

As for the other skeleton, it had nothing, but there was a flash of gold coming from its right hand that had pierced through the skull of the skeleton wearing the ancient god leather armor.

The skull was filled with cracks; it was apparent it had been crushed by that grab.

Although he didn't see the battle, he could imagine the fierce fight the two skeletons had just from looking at them.

Wang Lin's right hand reached out and the ancient god leather armor flew off the skeleton and into his hand. The moment he touched the leather armor, he immediately felt a bloody and sorrowful feeling.

Upon closer inspection, the leather armor was very rough and gave off an ancient aura. Even now there was the residue of a powerful aura in it, as if it was telling everyone how powerful the owner was.

Li Yuan walked forward and arrived next to the other skeleton. He stared at the golden fingers of the other skeleton. Then he took a deep breath, squatted down, and broke off the fingers one by one.

When he raised his head, he glanced into the temple without a door and his pupils immediately shrank. He shouted, "Brother Xu, look!"

Wang Lin raised his head, took a few steps forward, and looked into temple. Even with his mental fortitude, he couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air. He scanned the temple to determine if it was safe before he entered.

Li Yuan was beside Wang Lin and he also stepped into the temple.

The temple was divided into two floors. The first floor had no place for worship and was completely empty. There were several murals hanging on the walls.

There were a total of nine murals. Looking at them one by one, Li Yuan's eyes were filled with a strange light. He muttered, "This... What kind of spell is this? How can there be such a large person... It is possible these stories in the pictures were made up..."

Those paintings clearly painted a huge giant with eight stars on its forehead. He was surrounded by countless celestials armed with various treasures that attacked him like crazy.

The celestials' bodies were really insignificant compared to the giant. The giant's eyes were filled with cold indifference, but the paint was so attentive that even the exhaustion within that cold gaze could be clearly felt.

All nine murals were like this.

"Eight-star... Ancient god..." Wang Lin silently pondered as he looked up at the second floor. He let out a sigh and walked up, leaving Li Yuan muttering to himself on the first floor.

After all, not many people knew of the ancient gods...

The second floor was rather simple. There was only a table with yellow parchment paper spread out and a few brushes next to it. It was easy to imagine that the master of this place liked painting.

Not far away from the table was a censer, but there was only dust remaining inside it.

Wang Lin arrived next to the table and saw a paper was being held down by a paperweight. This paperweight gave off waves of celestial spiritual energy, so it was obvious it wasn't ordinary. However, Wang Lin didn't look at the paperweight but at the paper.

"The 16th year of the 27th era of the Celestial Realm. The first war between the ancient order and the Celestial Realm ended in

victory! My magic treasure was broken and needs to be refined here. However, due to my exploits, I was reward a piece of its skin and made a suit of leather armor from it...

“The 19th year of the 27th ear of the Celestial Realm. A shocking change occured! The Celestial Emperor went crazy and died pointing at the sky... I personally saw everything, that scene that shouldn't have existed when the Celestial Emperor died...

“Ever since I became a celestial, I never feared even when battling against the ancient god. However, at that moment, I became timid and scared. I saw... What should have never been seen...

“As most of the celestials battled, I escaped, and there was a pair of eyes following me... I had to paint what I saw...”

The handwriting became very sloppy at the end. It was easy to see how anxious the person writing this was.

“I drew it... But what is this... What did I paint...” The note ended here.

Wang Lin's eyes became serious. After pondering for a moment, he sat down before the table and picked up the brush. He wanted to feel exactly what happened when the celestial drew this.

## Chapter 759 - Precise and Ready

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Wang Lin held the brush and slowly closed his eyes. After a long time, he suddenly opened his eyes and his hand began writing according to the text. He gradually found a trace of what the celestial was feeling.

His mind gradually became anxious as he wrote. This was a feeling of hesitation and confusion mixed together. This aura remained in this room even to this day.

Finally, Wang Lin's right hand suddenly stopped in the air. He looked up outside through the window on the second floor.

"This celestial had just finished the painting, but he became even more confused. After leaving these words, there was a change. Someone must have arrived!" Wang Lin put down the brush and looked outside.

He more or less figured out some clues. After looking at the paper, he waved his right hand and the paper burst into flames.

After burning it clean, Wang Lin put away the paperweight. When he walked down from the second floor, he saw Li Yuan taking down the paintings from the first floor and putting them inside his bag.

Wang Lin hesitated a bit before saying, "Brother Li, you must be careful about where you store the paintings. You mustn't let outsiders see them; otherwise, it will cause a great catastrophe!"

Li Yuan seemed to realize something and nodded.

Li Yuan asked, "There should be more magical treasures or jades inside this storage space. Is Brother Xu not going to look a bit longer?"

Wang Lin shook his head. "Brother Li can look for them." After seeing the contents of the paper, his heart was filled with the mysteries of why the Celestial Realm had collapsed.

In particular, after seeing the second valley, Wang Lin felt that even if there were treasures remaining, there would be very few. This was because the most important treasure, the beast bone, was already taken by him!

This beast bone was obviously the broken treasure mentioned in the note that was being refined.

“OK, while I place down the collapse restrictions, I can also look around. I also need to find an exit out of here, and if there isn’t one, it will take some time to connect one.” Li Yuan clasped his hands at Wang Lin and looked up at the second floor. He didn’t go up but walked out the temple.

Wang Lin sat down outside the temple. He took out the nine beast bones and began to slowly study them. Time flew by and one month passed in the blink of an eye.

Li Yuan didn’t have much harvest in this month, so after a while, he stopped looking. However, what was worth mentioning was the eight short swords that attacked Wang Lin. Li Yuan used some unknown method and managed to control them.

Wang Lin was very shocked about this, but when he considered Li Yuan’s restrictions, he seemed to understand.

In this one month of time, Li Yuan placed restrictions at all the collapse points he calculated inside the storage space. Li Yuan seemed to show even more interest in plotting against the Blood Ancestor than Wang Lin.

Every time time he thought about how his restrictions could possibly help kill a god, Li Yuan would become short of breath. Although he was very alert, he had one glaring weakness, and that was his blind self-confidence in his family’s restrictions.

In addition, he also considered what would happen if the Blood Ancestor didn’t die, so he made his decision. He would only secretly help in this matter but not participate. After the

arrangement was finished, he decided he would separate from Wang Lin. After all, this matter was too big, even if he was indebted to Wang Lin.

In truth, to help in secret was also his limit. It was already very difficult for him to even help at this point.

On this day, Li Yuan returned to the temple with a serious expression. He looked at Wang Lin with a complex gaze and let out a heavy sigh. Then he waved his right hand and a crystal restriction ball flew out and floated before Wang Lin.

“Brother Xu, I have placed 1,465 collapse points using the Annihilation Restriction. All you need to do is activate this restriction ball with your celestial spiritual energy and this storage space will completely collapse!”

Wang Lin held the restriction ball and scanned it with his divine sense. After making sure there were no problems, he clasped his hands and said, “Many thanks!”

Li Yuan’s expression darkened and he said with hesitation, “Brother Xu, in fact, I have a method if you don’t wish to be found by the Blood Ancestor. All you have to do is hide inside a cave and not leave... until that Blood Ancestor has forgotten his hate....”

Wang Lin calmly smiled and said, “I’ll remember Brother Li’s kindness. If there is no way to fight against the Blood Ancestor, then I might really have to trouble Brother Li.”

Li Yuan silently pondered, and after a long time he took out a jade. He handed the jade to Wang Lin and said, “Brother Xu, this is a record of my Li family’s Annihilation Restriction. Although I can’t give you a piece of the restriction heart without being at the ancestral temple, studying it it should help you. There are even several methods for hiding your aura!”

Wang Lin silently accepted it and nodded.

Li Yuan let out a sigh as both his hands formed a seal and a

transfer array appeared before him. This array was not stable; it seemed as if it could collapse at any moment.

“Brother Xu, this transfer array can only be opened three times. You... You have to be careful!” Li Yuan looked at Wang Lin again as he stepped into the transfer array. He didn’t look back but softly said, “If I didn’t have any responsibilities tying me down, I would definitely stay and witness how my Li family’s restriction plotted against a Nirvana Cleanser cultivator!”

“Brother Xu, take care!” Li Yuan’s sigh echoed. His figure disappeared within the flashing transfer array.

Wang Lin raised his head and his eyes became cold. He muttered to himself, “Blood Ancestor... Yao Xixue... Even though both of you have Blood Soul Pills, I’m going to gamble this one time to see if you guys can completely revive under the power that can destroy everything from the collapsing space!”

Wang Lin had a bag of holding on him. This bag belonged to Yao Xixue, but he couldn’t open it. He could only place restrictions on it to make the aura not spread out too far.

In addition to this bag of holding, Wang Lin originally had a real Blood Soul Pill, but it was used in his battle against the scattered devil. He knew that there was at least one other Blood Soul Pill, but he couldn’t open the bag.

“It’s impossible for anyone to have many of these heaven-defying pills, even the Blood Ancestor. After many years of consumption, I fear that having even one or two is the limit for the Blood Ancestor.”

While he sneered, Wang Lin took out the restriction ball holding Yao Xixue. He no longer had any interest in asking questions, so he threw the restriction ball. It immediately flew out and was buried deep inside the distant mountain.

After doing all of this, Wang Lin took a step and entered the

transfer array. There was a flash of light and Wang Lin disappeared.

“Blood Ancestor... Since you aren’t willing to let me go, then I will do as Li Yuan said: try to kill a god!”



# Chapter 760 - Finally Arrived

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When he walked out of the transfer array, what appeared before him after the light faded was a foreign land. The sky was still gloomy and was filled with thunder. At a glance, he wasn't able to see the edge of the land.

Although it was unfamiliar, it still had a familiar aura. This place was still the Thunder Celestial Realm.

“Li Yuan is very talented!” Wang Lin looked into the distance. He rarely admires people, but he admired Li Yuan's ability to use various restrictions.

It required a lot of knowledge about restrictions to be able to build a transfer array to leave the storage space of a celestial. Wang Lin knew that it would be very difficult for him to do this.

After withdrawing his gaze, Wang Lin raised his hand and waved at the transfer array behind him. The transfer array shrank into a fist-sized crystal and was put inside his bag.

He looked around before turning into a ray of light and flying into the distance. After flying for several days, Wang Lin secretly noted the area. He carefully landed on a mountain, and after determining there were no abnormalities nearby, he went underground. After diving deep into the mountain, he hid the bag he couldn't open that he got from Yao Xixu.

After setting a few more restrictions, Wang Lin carefully left.

It would be too conspicuous for him to keep holding onto the bag, and it wouldn't help his plan. After hiding the bag, Wang Lin quickly moved underground until he was very far away and resurfaced on a plain. He looked back at the mountain in the distance before turning into a ray of light and flying off into the distance.

He moved very fast and didn't stop anywhere on this fragment.

Soon, he arrived at the chains on the edge of the fragment and quickly crossed it.

After flying cautiously on the chain over the void, Wang Lin saw another fragment. He took a deep breath and went directly underground after reaching the new fragment. After finding a location, he began placing down restrictions.

During this one month of flight, Wang Lin researched the restrictions on how to hide his aura that Li Yuan gave him. Wang Lin's research progressed extremely fast due to the threat of the Blood Ancestor closing in.

He couldn't completely conceal himself from the Blood Ancestor, he could only make himself harder to detect. If it was under ordinary circumstances, he would eventually be found, but combined with Wang Lin's current plan, it might be possible for him to really stay hidden.

Strands of restrictions appeared around him, forming a ball of restrictions, and he sat down inside. Just as the restriction ball was about to close, the celestial guard stepped out.

Looking at the celestial guard, Wang Lin revealed a grim smile. He threw the transfer array crystal at the celestial guard and slowly closed his eyes. A portion of his divine sense split from his body and directly entered the celestial guard.

This was one of the celestial guard's spells. It allowed the divine sense of the person who refined it to enter and control it.

After the portion of origin soul flew out, Wang Lin's eyes began to close. Right before his eyes closed, one last restriction flew out from his hand and completed the restriction ball. The ball rapidly shrank until it disappeared in a flash of light.

The celestial guard opened its eyes and its eyes became cold. It grabbed the transfer array crystal and swallowed it before quickly charging out from underground.

After moving his body and getting over the discomfort of a few body, Wang Lin checked underground with his divine sense. He was unable to detect where his body was.

“If I didn’t have the celestial guard, I wouldn’t be able to deceive the Blood Ancestor. However, I’m taking the initiative, and once he becomes aware of the origin soul inside this body, he won’t be able to avoid this attraction.”

Wang Lin lowered his head and looked at his body. He charged into the distance like a meteor with his divine sense spread out. He was like a bright light in the dark. If someone was looking for him, they would immediately be able to lock onto him.

Wang Lin flew unbridled along the way. He had been suppressing his feeling since he came to the Allheaven Star System. After all, he had escaped here, and those old monsters from the Alliance Star System could have chased him over at any time.

The reality of it all made him cautious.

However, since the Blood Ancestor had already arrived and how strong this body was, Wang Lin decided to let go of his caution. Although the celestial guard couldn’t compare to his original body, it was far stronger than any cultivator and even some body-refining cultivators.

As a result, Wang Lin naturally had an arrogant aura while he flew.

“Blood Ancestor!! Now I’m waiting for your arrival!” Wang Lin’s eyes were extremely cold. He was going to kill!

His killing intent had reached the level of Illusory Yin because of his current body. Even if he encountered other cultivators, they would hesitate and avoid him.

Wang Lin didn’t even look for treasures as he quickly flew from fragment to fragment. Every time he arrive on a fragment, his divine sense would spread out like crazy.

Time slowly passed. In the blink of an eye, five months passed. Wang Lin charged through everything. Naturally, because he had important things to do, he didn't look for trouble. However, if those without eyes came looking for trouble, he would not hold back.

The powerful body and the spell from Wang Lin's divine sense caused his strength to reach its peak peak. In these five months, he had gained a little prestige among the cultivators here.

In particular, the power of the body that could match magical treasures caused many Ascendant cultivators to avoid him on sight. Even Illusory Yin cultivators would frown and avoid him as well.

However, Wang Lin wasn't moving blindly. He moved around the fragments near the one where his body was. This limited his movement and had two advantages.

The first was that he wasn't moving around randomly and therefore wouldn't end up accidentally missing the Blood Ancestor. Second, he was indirectly protecting his body. After all, if he went too far and his body was found by the Blood Ancestor, then he would be on the defensive side.

He was searching for the Blood Ancestor and at the same time the Blood Ancestor was searching for him! The two became closer and closer...

The Blood Ancestor was wearing a red robe as he moved through the void. One step from him was like teleportation, and he moved across the chains extremely fast.

His expression was calm, as if he wasn't angry at all. However, his eyes became redder every day. With his cultivation, even if the heavens collapsed, his mood wouldn't change, but his only daughter, Yao Xixue, was his only weakness!

He was willing to fight against the heavens and kill everything in

his path for his daughter. Even if he had to choose between his daughter and reaching the third step, he might struggle and hesitate, but in the end he would choose his daughter.

This was where he was completely different from the All-Seer and Ling Tianhou. If it was the All-Seer, he would give up everything and choose the third step!

For his own daughter, he was even willing to give up his own dignity, give up on the oath his dying father made him take, to never take half a step into the Allheaven Star System...

“Father... When you made me make the oath, why did you leave behind an Allheaven Stone...” This question had existed in the Blood Ancestor’s heart for a very long time.

The Blood Ancestor calmly took a step and landed on the fragment. His divine sense spread out like a storm and covered the entire continent.

However, at this moment, his originally calm face became cold. He slowly raised his head and looked into the distance. His eyes revealed killing intent strong enough to almost become corporeal.

“Wang Lin...”

His killing intent was so powerful that a mountain in front of him was affected by this killing intent and immediately collapsed.

As the rocks and dust flew everywhere, the Blood Ancestor took a step and disappeared without a trace.

At the moment before the Blood Ancestor stepped foot on the fragment, Wang Lin moved like a meteor on the chain on the other side of the fragment. Just as he was about to arrive and spread out his divine sense, the sky suddenly darkened and dark clouds began gathering in the sky.

Even the fragment began trembling.

All of the cultivators on this fragment immediately felt this

tremble in their souls, no matter what cultivation level they were at. Even Illusory Yin and Corporeal Yang cultivators were no different...

The difference in cultivation levels made it impossible for them to resist; it was as if the heavens' might was descending.

Wang Lin immediately moved and his eyes shined brightly as he stared into the distance. He revealed a cold smile.

“You’ve finally arrived...”

There was a thunderous roar and the clouds split apart as if there was a giant pair of hands ripping them apart. Blood-red light appeared and covered the land. The powerful divine sense was like a storm that swept across the entire fragment.

This divine sense was too powerful. The second step spell contained within the fragment actually almost caused the fragment to collapse. The red light coming from the clouds before Wang Lin was even more bright.

It was as if at this moment the fragment was surrounded by red light, it was as if it had been thrown into a blood pool.

The red light condensed 1,000 feet before Wang Lin. In almost an instant, the figure condensed, revealing a red-haired and red-eyebrowed middle-aged man in red robes!

This man was so handsome that even Qian Feng[1. Zhuque Zi's disciple and Liu Mei's senior] felt somewhat lacking compared to him. This man had a unique aura around him. When he appeared, he calmly looked at Wang Lin and didn't say a word.

However, Wang Lin could clearly see a red fire that could burn the world hidden inside those calm eyes. The Blood Ancestor didn't waste any time with Wang Lin. He raised his right hand and pointed at Wang Lin!

After he pointed, cracking sounds came from the sky as if it was being ripped open by that finger. That force charged straight for

Wang Lin's forehead.

Wang Lin stared at the Blood Ancestor. As the finger closed in, he slowly said, "If you kill me, even though Yao Xixue has the Blood Soul Pill, she will surely die!"

# Chapter 761 - Killing God

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The Blood Ancestor coldly looked at Wang Lin. His finger didn't stop and continued to press down. The finger pressed down three inches from Wang Lin.

A loud bang echoed the sky. Wang Lin coughed out a mouthful of blood and his body flew away like a broken kite. In the air, his body flipped a few times before he landed on the ground, causing the ground under him to crack.

Wang Lin's body continued to back up. Every step he took would cause the ground to crack. After retreating 100 steps, he was finally able to stabilize his body. He was in an extremely sorry state and blood was coming out from the corner of his mouth.

There were countless cracks on the ground before him. It was like a sign of how powerful that finger was.

The Blood Ancestor took one step and arrived 100 steps away from Wang Lin. He calmly said, "I'll only give you three sentences!"

More blood flowed out from the corner of Wang Lin's mouth and many bones in his body were broken. The celestial guard's body was strong and this was the first time it had been this seriously injured, but Wang Lin smiled.

This smile was extremely gloomy.

"I thought Blood Ancestor was really going to let that finger land regardless of Yao Xixue's death and destroy everything!" Wang Lin wasn't afraid at all. Although the Blood Ancestor was strong, he was not as strong as the heavens. Wang Lin was a heaven-defying cultivator; if he dared to defy the heavens, what was a mere Blood Ancestor?

If the Blood Ancestor's finger had landed, Wang Lin believed the celestial guard would without a doubt die and his divine sense



inside would immediately collapse as well.

The Blood Ancestor's eyes were filled with killing intent as he looked into sky and said, "You still have two sentences!" He really wanted to kill Wang Lin directly and then soul search him for Yao Xixue's whereabouts.

However, he couldn't help but be cautious. He knew that Wang Lin was extremely cunning, decisive, and ruthless. Otherwise, there was no way for Wang Lin to kick up such a storm in the Demon Spirit Land. All those old monsters, including him, were played by this brat, and in the end they could only helplessly watch him disappear into the vortex.

"This person came with a clone, so he is naturally not afraid of me killing him. Once I really kill him, then his real body will immediately attack Xixue! The Blood Soul Pill is not without flaws..."

Wang Lin wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth, tidied up his clothes, and slowly said, "Senior Blood Ancestor, Yao Xixue is safe. In these hundreds of years, junior didn't even touch a strand of her hair. Junior can give her back and let you reunite with your daughter. However, Senior has to let junior go and promise to not trouble junior anymore in the future!"

The Blood Ancestor withdrew his gaze from the sky and looked at Wang Lin. His eyes revealed no anger, but he calmly said "OK! This old man swears on his dao that if you hand over my daughter, I won't kill you."

Wang Lin stared at the Blood Ancestor, and after a long time, he let out a sigh. He couldn't tell if the person was lying or not. After silently pondering for a moment, Wang Lin opened his mouth and spat out a crystal.

The crystal landed on the side and became a transfer array. This transfer array was not stable and showed signs of collapsing.

Wang Lin slowly said, “Yao Xixue is inside this transfer array!”

He didn’t play any more schemes with the Blood Ancestor. The Blood Ancestor had been cultivating for tens of thousands of years, so in terms of schemes, the Blood Ancestor could only be better than him, not worse. Trying to scheme against such a person was pointless, and after Wang Lin understood this, his hidden trap became an overt plot.

After throwing out the transfer array, Wang Lin retreated rapidly toward the void near the fragment.

He moved very fast; he clearly was using his full cultivation.

“Blood Ancestor, I gave you a chance. How this goes will depend not on me but on you... If you believe me, then go in first to show your sincerity and that your promise is true! Then I will be sincere once as well. Since you believe me, I’ll believe you!

“However, if you don’t enter the array and come after me, that means you don’t believe me and your promise is false. Then don’t blame me for being ruthless and killing a god!” Wang Lin’s eyes lit up. Unless he had to, he really didn’t want to make the Blood Ancestor his enemy. If he hadn’t been forced into a hopeless situation, he wouldn’t have imprisoned Yao Xixue. He made Li Yuan make the transfer array only work three times to coordinate with his plan!

The Blood Ancestor looked at the transfer array. With a scan of his divine sense, he immediately felt a trace of Yao Xixue’s aura. Although he couldn’t see where the transfer array went, he knew his daughter’s aura well. This transfer array indeed led to Yao Xixue.

He took a step forward and arrived before the transfer array. His hand reached out and the transfer array collapsed into countless specks of light. Then the specks of light condensed back into a crystal in his right hand.

Shortly after, he suddenly turned around and gloomily looked at the rapidly retreating Wang Lin. He muttered, “How can I let you leave after only a few words when you trapped my daughter for hundreds of years!? I don’t even believe in dao; how can I not kill you!?” The killing intent he had been withholding burst forth. He took a step and immediately chased after Wang Lin.

As Wang Lin escaped along the thunder chain into the void, he felt the powerful killing intent coming from behind him. He let out a sigh and his eyes became cold.

“Blood Ancestor, since this is your choice, then don’t blame me! It is not me being ruthless, you just won’t let it go!”

As the Blood Ancestor chased after Wang Lin, his eyes were filled with killing intent. In a few steps, he closed in and raised his hand. He mercilessly pressed down and the entire void paused.

The thunder chain under Wang Lin’s feet instantly collapsed and cracked down from the middle. At the same time, the void immediately became a blood sea that surrounded Wang Lin.

“Refine!” With a roar, the surrounding blood sea seemed to boil and then it rushed toward Wang Lin. The sea was so fast that it entered Wang Lin’s body in an instant. It entered the celestial guard and surrounded Wang Lin’s divine sense within.

An indescribable pain immediately spread throughout his body. The divine sense inside the celestial guard felt extreme pain, as if it was being torn apart piece by piece.

The strength of the celestial guard’s body shined at this moment. It was able to resist the refining of the blood sea and caused the process to slow down.

This wasn’t finished yet. A ray of blood light shot out and disappeared into the void. It didn’t really disappear but used a strange celestial power to break through the void and close in on where Wang Lin’s body was hiding.

The Blood Ancestor's hatred had reached a pinnacle. He wanted to refine Wang Lin's clone and the divine sense inside it. He could even refine to death the original body that was hiding somewhere with his spell.

The fragment Wang Lin's origin body was hiding in was immediately covered in red. The ground was like the blood sea and slowly gathered toward Wang Lin. The red light penetrated the earth and condensed into a red needle that charged toward Wang Lin.

Once he was hit by that needle, Wang Lin's origin soul would collapse and immediately die.

While hiding underground, Wang Lin suddenly opened his eyes. He took out the restriction ball Li Yuan gave him and without hesitation used his celestial spiritual energy to cause half of the restrictions inside the storage space to collapse! At the same time, he charged out from underground and the needle chased closely after.

"Blood Ancestor, I don't know if your daughter's origin soul can stay safe when that space collapses!" Wang Lin's origin origin soul let out a muffled groan and let out these last words before it collapsed.

The Blood Ancestor's expression changed as he almost immediately felt the fluctuations of space collapsing coming from the crystal. He didn't have time to deal with Wang Lin or the half-refined puppet. He threw down the crystal and placed down a seal to stabilize it.

The crystal immediately turned into a transfer array. This was the third time it opened and the last time.

When the transfer array opened, a destructive aura came out from inside. However, the Blood Ancestor was unable to think about it too much and he gloomily stepped inside. The seal he placed played a big role in preventing the transfer array from

collapsing after the Blood Ancestor used it to enter.

The Blood Ancestor's figure disappeared. The moment he entered the storage space, his expression immediately changed greatly. With his knowledge, he immediately recognized this place as a storage space opened by a celestial.

A chill appeared inside his heart. It had been countless years since he felt the threat of death. Even during the countless times he challenged the All-Seer, he never felt his scalp tingle like this.

In the end, he was only a cultivator!

Right now he could clearly feel his heart beat faster and faster. Over the years, he gained a detailed understanding of the celestials' storage spaces.

He knew that if this storage space collapsed, it would destroy everything inside in an instant. Even if he used the Blood Soul Pill, it still wasn't enough when facing this kind of destructive force!

Only if he devoured all of the Blood Soul Pills at once could he rely on the mysterious power inside and resist the destruction of this storage space.

"Damn it, how did this Wang Lin find a storage space? Even someone like the All-Seer can only depend on luck to find a place like this! Wang Lin, you and I can't co-exist!!!"

The Blood Ancestor almost broke his teeth. From the moment he entered, he could feel his daughter's aura. He charged straight for the valley and found the restriction ball trapping Yao Xixue in almost an instant.

He didn't even have time to undo the restriction and quickly put away the restriction sphere.

Right now Wang Lin, who was being chased by the red needle spell from the Blood Ancestor, revealed a fierce expression. He had activated all of the restrictions inside the storage space to cause it to completely collapse!

“You want to kill me? Then I’ll kill you here first!” Wang Lin’s finger pointed at nine points of his body and moved even faster. The red needle behind him chased closely after.

Holding Yao Xixue’s restriction sphere, the Blood Ancestor moved like crazy. The calm he had before was completely gone; he now looked like a madman covered in a red glow. He charged like crazy toward the transfer array that he had solidified with his divine sense.

The storage space around him began to collapse and the two mountains were immediately torn down. A power that could destroy everything instantly filled the area, and it was as if that power wanted to drown him!

“Wang Lin, if I escape, I swear to kill you, even if I need to go to the heaven or hell!!!”

# Chapter 762 - Chance (1)

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The Blood Ancestor's voice was filled with killing intent, and it filled the storage space. The mountains were torn apart and the valleys melted. More than 1,000 restrictions activated, causing the storage space to enter its final stage of collapse.

At this moment, the Blood Ancestor's eyes were bloodshot and he was almost crazy. His speed was unimaginable; he immediately arrived next to the reinforced transfer array.

It was like the storage space was being burned by a black flame behind him. The flame was ferocious and wanted to devour the Blood Ancestor.

Just as the Blood Ancestor was about to step into the transfer array and leave, the expression of Wang Lin, who was being chased by the red needle, instantly darkened. Although his divine sense inside the celestial guard was destroyed, the celestial guard wasn't completely refined by the blood sea yet.

Through his connection he had with the celestial guard, Wang Lin was able to see the transfer array flash and the Blood Ancestor's figure was quickly condensing.

Wang Lin knew that he would without a doubt die without any chance for survival if the Blood Ancestor escaped.

Under the moment of crisis, he let out a sigh and made a decisive decision.

"I wasn't able to complete my promise. I'll make it up to you in the future!"

Outside the transfer array, the eyes of the celestial guard, who was trapped inside the blood sea, shined brightly. The light was so bright that it covered his whole body and burst forth along with a destructive aura.

It was as if a storm was setting off in the celestial guard's body

and rays of golden light were shooting out from its body like swords. The self explosion of an Illusory Yin cultivator created a terrifying destructive force that allowed the celestial guard to charge out from the Blood Ancestor's spell.

Although the Blood Ancestor's spell no longer had control of the celestial guard, it was still extraordinary. As it refined the celestial guard, it managed to reduce the power of the self-explosion by nearly 60%.

The celestial guard charged out with 40% of the self-explosion power and arrived next to the transfer array. The moment the Blood Ancestor appeared, the celestial guard glowed like the sun.

A powerful explosion erupted at this moment.

Under the power of this destructive force, the transfer array immediately collapsed into specks of light and disappeared.

Inside the storage space, half of the Blood Ancestor's body had entered the transfer array. He let out a roar and was forced out. He watched the transfer array rapidly dissipate. It was as if thousands of years were compressed into a single breath.

At the moment of crisis, the Blood Ancestor's body emitted a strange light. He looked at the restriction ball Yao Xixue was in and crushed it without any hesitation!

Under the destructive force of the storage space, even if Yao Xixue ate a Blood Soul Pill, it wouldn't be enough with just one. This was why the Blood Ancestor personally crushed the restriction sphere to let Yao Xixue revive. With the Blood Ancestor's understanding of the Blood Soul Pill, he knew that she had already taken a Blood Soul Pill.

Behind him, the black flame came and the red light shined from the Blood Ancestor like crazy. He wanted to postpone the collapse and buy time so Yao Xixue wouldn't be affected during her resurrection process.



The Blood Ancestor opened his arms and his mid stage Nirvana Cleanser cultivation burst forth without reserve. Waves of blood light came out from his body and blocked the black flames that were devouring everything.

His body was instantly covered and the flames began burning him. Intense pain that he hadn't felt for tens of thousands of years filled his body. However, the Blood Ancestor didn't care. He focused all of his power into protecting the 30 feet before him to prevent Yao Xixue's divine sense from dissipating.

Several breaths of time were like tens of thousands of years. Under the protection of her father suppressing the collapse, Yao Xixue's resurrection process wasn't affected by the collapse of the storage space.

Red light filled the area where Yao Xixue hid her Blood Soul Pill in the Demon Spirit Land and Yao Xixue's figure slowly appeared.

After she appeared, she looked up at the sky. Her eyes were filled with sorrow and unforgettable killing intent.

After seeing his own daughter's divine sense safely leave, the Blood Ancestor revealed a kind, fatherly smile. Then his own body was surrounded by the black flames.

At this moment, he took out three Blood Soul Pills. He didn't devour them but crushed them all!

There were only 13 Blood Soul Pills left! Most of them were with Yao Xixue, and the Blood Ancestor only had three! The Blood Soul Pills scattered and a blue liquid came out from inside them. The blue liquid and black flames cancelled each other out.

At this moment, the entire storage space collapsed and everything inside disappeared. It didn't get thrown into nothingness but completely collapsed without a trace.

Wang Lin was moving extremely fast across the fragment he was hiding on. His body flashed blood-red nine times as he rapidly fled

with the red needle chasing closely after.

However, at the next instant, the red needle stopped chasing him and collapsed layer by layer until it almost dissipated completely... Wang Lin felt relief and found that his clothes were soaked in sweat. A gentle breeze immediately made him feel cold.

Before him, the red needle was already half transparent and slowly disappeared. However, just as it was about to completely disappear, it stopped dissipating, turned around, and flew off into the distance.

“Not dead?” Wang Lin’s eyes were filled with terror and he charged out without thinking. His hand reached out and he spat out origin energy that formed a prison that trapped the red needle.

The red needle let out a sharp whistle as if it wanted to rush out. It kept crashing against the prison, and every impact would make Wang Lin’s face a bit paler.

His eyes became cold and his celestial spiritual energy activated to strengthen the prison. He slowly pulled it toward him as he stared at the red needle, and his eyes were filled with determination.

“Seal!” With a shout, the prison rapidly shrank until it was wrapped around the needle. Wang Lin grabbed the needle and landed on the ground.

If it wasn’t for the red needle losing almost all of its power, it would’ve been impossible for Wang Lin to seal it. However, right now the needle was at its weakest and Wang Lin had used all the celestial spiritual energy inside his body to seal it.

Even so, the seal was still unstable; the red needle seemed like it could charge out at any time. Wang Lin took a deep breath and his expression became extremely gloomy.

“The Blood Ancestor is not dead... Even though he didn’t die, he must be extremely weak. Otherwise, this needle wouldn’t have

weakened so much... Once the Blood Ancestor recovers, the first thing he will do is try to kill me..." Wang Lin's eyes became cold as he stared at the red needle. This needle was almost transparent and was giving off an aura of death.

"This needle must've been called by the Blood Ancestor to return. I can't miss this chance; I must risk it!" Wang Lin clenched his teeth and threw the red needle. The needle flew away with Wang Lin following close behind while he adjusted the celestial spiritual energy inside his body.

His seal was on the red needle, which made it very easy for him to tack. One person and one needle quickly moved across the Thunder Celestial Realm. Often they would disappear without a trace in a flash.

Countless small drops of blood floated in the void in the Thunder Celestial Realm. There were flashes of blue light coming from these drops of blood, making them look very gorgeous.

Every drop of blood contained a trace of the Blood Ancestor's origin soul and a large amount of origin energy. When the storage space collapsed, he used three Blood Soul Pills and a secret spell of the Yao family to survive.

When he came to the Allheaven Star System, the Blood Ancestor was too confident and didn't take a Blood Soul Pill in advance. If he had done so, he would have appeared on the Blood Planet in the Alliance Star System.

These drops of blood weren't completely stationary in the void but closely converged. Once all of them fused, he would awaken.

This process slowly continued. Three months later, the originally spread out drops of blood had gathered closely together. Some of them had even merged together.

The Blood Ancestor's origin soul was gradually awakening. Once he awakens, his recovery rate will increase several fold.

One this day, almost 60% of the blood drops had fused together. The Blood Ancestor's origin soul began to show signs of awakening.

However, just at this moment, a ray of thunder came from the distance. This ray of thunder was a Thunder Beast with a chain around its neck. It had a bunch of paper talismans all over its body, so it looked like a mess.

Someone had even managed to poke a small hole through its silver horn and put an iron hoop through it.

The beast's eyes revealed a pitiful gaze. It was difficult to imagine how it managed to get through all this.

"Your appearance finally matches this old man's prestige. This is how a real Thunder Beast looks like. You should know that those golden-horned Thunder Beasts can only sigh when they look at you. You are the most unique Thunder Beast out there! Believe this old man, yes, you are fated with this old man!" On the Thunder Beast's back sat an old man. He was holding the chain fastened around the Thunder Beast's neck like it was a horse.

Behind him there were countless rays of thunder following him like meteors. Inside every ray of thunder was a Thunder Beast, and their eyes all revealed fear.

This old man would sometimes raise his hand to mess with the iron hoop on the Thunder Beast's silver horn and then would reveal a look of admiration.

"This old man has so much fate with you that I almost don't want to return you to the little fellow..."

The Thunder Beast's body trembled. Right now it was completely terrified of this old man. In particular, the word "fated" was like a nightmare.

It could never forget how the old man kept muttering about them being fated while placing strange things on its body.

However, although it wasn't satisfied with many of these things, it felt that the iron hoop was very pleasing to look at...

“Yes, this is the place. Hehe, even a powerful Nirvana Cleanser cultivator can end up like this... Its fate!” The old man looked at the gathered drops of blood and his eyes lit up.

## Chapter 763 - Chance (2)

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“This spell that merges the origin soul with blood belongs to old Yao’s family. This is a spell only direct descents can use, and today one was caught by me!” The old man rubbed his chin and his eyes grew brighter and swept over the drops of blood.

“He is indeed worthy of someone fated with his old man to come up with such an unexpected method to deal with a Nirvana Cleanser cultivator. I can’t just stand by and watch; I should help him.” The old man licked his lips and his hand reached out. All of the drops of blood were seized by him without any resistance.

With a pinch, all of the drops of blood instantly fused. The Blood Ancestor’s origin soul instantly fused and awakened.

“Many thanks, Senior. My Yao family will thank you!” The Blood Ancestor’s voice came from inside the blood. There was no joy or anger inside his voice; he was extremely clam.

The old man messed with the iron hoop on the Thunder Beast’s silver horn as he said, “Don’t pretend; you’re obviously filled with fear in your heart. You’re worried that this old man has ill intentions and will directly refine you into a pill to even bring out the Yao family. Even if the Yao family’s master, the Blood God, comes, do you think this old man will be afraid!?”

The Blood Ancestor pondered a bit and then sent out a message. “No matter what, I have to thank Senior for his help...”

The old man said, “This old man is very reasonable. You see, I helped you reduce the time of your fusion. Eh... I didn’t know that your Yao family’s origin soul blood spell didn’t allow your body to be fused back together by force.. It seems that when I fused your body by force, your cultivation level dropped several realms, so you’re now at the late stage of Nirvana Scryer. Because I didn’t know any of this before, you can’t blame me.”

The Blood Ancestor silently pondered and forcibly suppressed the wrath in his origin soul. His divine sense sent out a calm message. “No harm done. Since Senior didn’t know, then this is my fate. If Senior has nothing else, please release your spell and let me leave.”

The old man chuckled as his eyes lit up and he said, “Little boy from the Yao family, you are fated with me!” The Thunder Beast under him trembled and looked at the Blood Ancestor with a trace of sympathy. However, even more so, it was happy someone else was suffering with it.

The Blood Ancestor silently pondered.

“Didn’t you say that you were going to repay me? Then you can repay me now!” The old man raised his right hand and pulled out the Blood Ancestor’s origin soul from the pool of blood. He then abruptly ripped half of the origin soul and then with a wave of his right hand pulled half of the pool of blood as well.

“Eh, half an origin soul and half a blood body is enough to repay this old man’s grace.” The old man smiled as he pushed the remaining half of the origin soul back into the remaining pool of blood and blew a breath.

The pool began to boil and immediately collapsed, turning into countless drops of blood. The Blood Ancestor wasn’t even able to send out a single divine sense before he went back to sleep.

“Although this old man’s big matter will definitely succeed, with half of this Yao family member’s origin soul and blood body, it will increase my chances. Now isn’t that always a good thing!?” The old man let out a mischievous smile. He didn’t even look at the drops of blood and flew far away with the Thunder Beasts.

In the void, Wang Lin’s expression was gloomy as he closely followed behind the red needle. The red needle suddenly flashed brightly and emitted a powerful aura. It then broke through Wang Lin’s seal.

This change caused Wang Lin's eyes to narrow.

However, the red needle suddenly dimmed again and became even weaker than before. It then headed straight toward the void ahead.

Wang Lin frowned. He hesitated before following closely after.

"I must take this opportunity to kill the Blood Ancestor to prevent any problems in the future!" Wang Lin clenched his teeth and chased after the red needle.

Time slowly passed. Inside the void, Wang Lin had forgotten about the passage of time and had forgotten the burning pain, which was no longer as intense and was becoming weaker.

He had forgotten all of this. The only thing that remained was the nearly collapsed red needle before him.

The red needled gradually became faster and faster; Wang Lin was almost unable to keep up. However, at this moment, Wang Lin suddenly stopped. His eyes became cold and he looked ahead.

There were 10 balls of blood of different sizes that were near each other as if they were going to fuse. The red needle rushed into one of the balls of blood.

A blood aura suddenly filled the area as the ball of blood that the red needle entered began to move and devour the other balls of blood.

"Blood Ancestor?!" Wang Lin's eyes were filled with killing intent. He took out the mountain stone without any hesitation before extracting its soul and pressing it down toward the blood.

The mountain soul surged forth and collapsed before the balls of blood, carrying a powerful force that caused the balls of blood to tremble. However, the mountain soul wasn't strong enough and the balls of blood quickly gathered.

After throwing forth the mountain soul, Wang Lin took a step



back, took out the celestial sword, and quickly swung it down.

The heavenly chop shot out like lightning and two balls of blood that were originally fusing were instantly separated by the heavenly chop.

Wang Lin didn't stop. The powerful thunder inside his origin soul surged out, forming powerful bolts of thunder that shot toward the balls of blood.

Under the powerful attacks, the balls of blood trembled violently. The Blood Ancestor's origin soul inside the balls of blood struggled to awaken.

Wang Lin's hands formed a seal and the power of thunder surged out of his origin soul like crazy. Right now he used the thunder inside his body without reserve on those balls of blood.

At the same time, he raised the celestial sword and swung again!

A ball of blood exploded with a bang!

A miserable groan seemed to come from the void and the rest of the balls of blood began to gather like crazy. The Blood Ancestor's origin soul was about to awaken.

Wang Lin's eyes were filled with blood. He had a feeling that if those balls of blood gathered, he would never get a chance to kill the Blood Ancestor again! His right hand pointed at the blood and he shouted, "Stop!"

The Stop spell instantly appeared, but the Blood Ancestor's origin soul inside the blood was too powerful. Wang Lin wasn't able to stop the Blood Ancestor due to his low cultivation level.

The celestial spiritual energy inside his body surged like crazy, causing sharp pain from his meridians. His origin soul was also still injured, because he had no time to recover on the way here. Now, under this stress, he coughed out blood and shouted ferociously, "Stop for me!"

The balls of blood that were gathering only paused for a moment under Wang Lin's spell. At this instant, the Karma Whip appeared and mercilessly whipped the balls of blood.

At the same time, the last strand of Ling Tianhou's sword energy inside Wang Lin's body rushed out toward the balls of blood.

The Karma Whip, Ling Tianhou's sword energy, and the countless thunderbolts from Wang Lin's origin soul seemed to fuse into one. They rushed into the condensing balls of blood right before the Blood Ancestor's origin soul awakened.

Collapse!

At this moment, the balls of blood that were condensing collapsed into countless drops of blood and the Blood Ancestor let out a unwilling roar. The blood split into two parts; one carried the Blood Ancestor's origin soul and escaped. The second part turned around and rushed toward Wang Lin.

The drops of blood rushing toward Wang Lin suddenly surrounded him and entered his body through his pores. An intense pain filled his body, causing Wang Lin to cough out a mouthful of blood. The powerful impact caused him to be thrown into the void and disappear.

The celestial sword was controlled by Xu Ligu. He took the mountain soul and chased after Wang Lin.

Although Xu Ligu is rebellious, at this moment, he panicked. Instead of flying away to freedom, he followed Wang Lin straight into the void.

Wang Lin entered a coma. The drops of blood that rushed into his body were filled with powerful origin energy. This origin energy was cultivated by the Blood Ancestor over countless years and was extremely precious!

However, this origin energy was like a sword of death inside Wang Lin's body. But there was such a thing as luck in the world.

When the old man asked Wang Lin for the Thunder Beast, he had inadvertently blew far too much energy into him. This energy would explode the moment the burning disappeared from Wang Lin's body. It was unknown whether Wang Lin could survive this, but he would most likely be unable to bear it and his origin soul would collapse with his body.

However, the Blood Ancestor was badly wounded right now. In order to escape and more so to kill Wang Lin, he had used half of his blood body to rush into Wang Lin. His intention was to kill, but he had inadvertently given Wang Lin an opportunity so great that it was just second to seeing the direction of the third step!

Wang Lin's body crashed into a fragment that wasn't connected by any thunder chains and was just floating in the void.

Not all the fragments in the Thunder Celestial Realm were interconnected. There were tiny fragments that floated in the void.

Wang Lin's body was buried deep into the earth before he stopped. He was completely unconscious, but his body was rapidly changing. His body was filled with a large amount of origin energy that came from the drops of blood.

Even his origin soul underwent a shocking change. After being surrounded by such rich origin energy, it began to absorb the origin energy...

His cultivation was rapidly progressing toward the Illusory Yin stage.

There shouldn't have been clouds over this small fragment, but at this moment, clouds began to appear. These clouds were exactly the same as the ones that appeared in the Demon Spirit Land when Wang Lin decided to defy the heavens.

As for the Blood Ancestor, his origin soul had awakened because the blood balls had merged. However, his body hadn't taken form

yet, so he was dark red.

He had never felt so weak ever since he started cultivating. This kind of weakness made him feel a deep chill.

His hatred for Wang Lin had reached a peak. He had never hated someone so much; Wang Lin was the first!

## Chapter 764 - Chance (3)

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The collapse of the storage space made it so that he had to use the origin blood fusion spell. Then he considered himself unlucky to have met that old man that took half of his origin soul along with half the origin energy that he had spent countless years cultivating.

This caused his cultivation level to reduce greatly, but that would have been fine if not for the old man's last attack that caused him to revert back to the state of slumber where he had to wait for the drops of blood to gather once more. In addition, the old man's attack contained a powerful force that acted like a prison.

Just when his fusion reached the critical moment and he was about to awaken again, Wang Lin appeared. The Blood Ancestor had been met with countless setbacks, so in the end he could only escape.

At this moment, he was extremely weak and his origin soul was filled with a monstrous sense of anger!

“Wang Lin, you and I can't coexist!!” The Blood Ancestor let out a mad roar and charged into the void. He had lost all his reasoning. If anyone else had been through all this, they would also lose their reason.

In particular, the restriction left by the mysterious old man also made him go crazy. He immediately turned and chased after where Wang Lin disappeared.

“I'd rather not heal my injuries and kill you instead!”

The fragment Wang Lin was on slowly floated through the void. Wang Lin's eyes were shut and the celestial sword circled around him. Xu Liguó floated beside him with a bitter face and muttered, “I should have left... but I can't leave this fiend here. Alas, I, Xu Liguó, am a loyal person and definitely can't do something like

abandoning my master... I didn't run this time, so the fiend will value me more and give me more benefits in the future... Hehe, your Granda Xu is clever!"

Xu Liguó's eyes turned and he made a decision.

"Besides, this fiend is only an avatar... His original body..." Thinking about Wang Lin's original body, he shivered. If there was only one person that he feared from his heart, it was Wang Lin's original body!

In the Alliance Star System, there was an abandon planet giving off thunder. Deep inside the planet there was a naturally formed cave filled with thunder, and there was a person sitting cross-legged inside.

His red hair was like blood and his body gave off a chilling aura. There were four stars slowly rotating between his eyebrows. As he cultivated, strands of spiritual energy came from all directions and entered his body.

He suddenly opened his eyes. Inside his calm gaze lied a trace of terrifying killing intent.

"Blood Ancestor! You forced my avatar into a coma. How can I let this matter go?!" He was Wang Lin's original body.

The original body clenched his fists and slowly stood up. After silently pondering for a long time, he rushed out. There was a series of rumbles as the layers of earth above him shattered.

A loud bang echoed as the original body charged out from underground on the east side of the planet. A large amount of dust scattered everywhere.

After he charged out, he didn't stop; he rushed into space. Once he entered space, he spread out his arms and crisp, crackling sounds constantly came from his body.

These sounds became more and more frequent and intense. The veins on his body bulged and a muffled, thunderous roar kept

coming out from inside his body.

His body gradually changed. His legs thickened and slowly extended, and even his arms did the same. His entire body slowly grow as if he was being inflated like a balloon.

At this moment, his body enlarged like crazy. During this process, an even more heavy sound came from his body like a roar from ancient times.

There were no pain on his face; there was only calmness and the anger in his eyes.

His body grew larger and larger. Half an incense stick of time later, a giant more than 1,000 feet tall appeared!

His body gave off a savage aura and his skin was filled with coarse and subtle runes. The glow of the runes gave him an unimaginable sense of majesty.

A low roar came out from his mouth. This roar seemed to come from ancient times and was filled with an aura that looked down upon the world. Everything within the range of the roar seemed to regain their memories of ancient times and all retreated.

Even the fierce beasts on nearby planets all immediately lied on the ground and began trembling after hearing this roar. This was a trembling that came from their soul.

The ancient god was the god of space!

During the age when the ancient gods roamed, all living being had to respect them!

At this moment, countless years after the ancient gods disappeared, this roar seemed to declare that the ancient gods had reappeared!

Only at this moment did Wang Lin have the majesty of an ancient god! He was an ancient god!

From four-stars and onwrd, an ancient god's body would grown

like crazy. Before, Wang Lin had suppressed this, but at this moment, he stopped suppressing it and let his ancient god body appear for the first time!

Only by showing his ancient god body could he be called a real ancient god and have the power of an ancient god!

“Blood Ancestor... You caused my avatar to go into a coma, so I’ll destroy your Blood Planet!” His eyes were filled with ruthlessness. When he took a step, it was as if the entire star system trembled.

He walked through space as if he was on the ground and rushed off into the distance.

As he walked, he raised his giant right hand and pointed to the spot between his eyebrows. A large amount of spiritual energy gathered in his fingertip to form an imprint filled with an ancient aura. This imprint landed between his eyebrows and made the four stars disappear.

This imprint was not something cultivators could use; it was something only ancient gods could use, and it hid the identity of the ancient gods. Unless a very powerful cultivator appeared, it would be impossible for others to see through his identity.

“Since the Alliance Star System has the Giant Demon Clan, no one will think that my 1,000-foot-tall body is an ancient god!” His eyes became cold. Compared to an adult ancient god, his body was insignificant and weak, so no one would think he was an ancient god if they saw him.

He had no expression as he charged through the Blood Planet. In the past, he saw the star map that the All-Seer gave him, so he naturally knew where the Blood Planet was.

As he moved through space, his eyes narrowed. He saw several broken stones of varying sizes floating through space.

These stones were common in space.

As he stepped forward, he didn’t stop and grabbed toward a 100-



foot-wide stone. As he let out a roar, the stone was attracted by a force created by spiritual energy and he continued moving forward.

After he left, two cultivators came out from a slightly smaller piece of stone. The two of them were trembling with fear as they stared dumbfoundedly at Wang Lin's original body disappearing into the distance.

"This... What is this..." The two of them looked at each other. Their scalps tingled as they quickly escaped this place.

Along the way, whenever Wang Lin encountered these stones, he would select those that were 100 feet large. He would grab them and use spiritual energy to drag them along. These were his weapons. In his memories, early stage ancient gods didn't have many spells and liked using these as weapons. It seemed like these things were easy to use, and the more he had, the better!

Wang Lin headed toward the Blood Planet with a trail of stones that looked like a river following him. He carried with him a grim killing intent as he came closer and closer!

"Kill!"

# Chapter 765 - Blood Planet

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The Blood Planet was a planet filled with a blood-colored light. It was not located within planet Tian Yun's sphere of influence and was a bit far from it.

In truth, none of the powerful cultivators who had the power to use an entire cultivation planet as their cave would choose to be too close to each other. Even those who were very good friends were the same.

After all, they couldn't drop their guard against others. These old monsters that had cultivated for many years were especially aware of this.

Similarly, a cultivator who was powerful enough to use an entire planet as their cave would naturally not need the protection of planet Tian Yun. Thus, it was natural for them to choose a remote place for their cave.

The most important part of choosing the location of their cave was for it to be outside the range of everyone else's divine sense range. Otherwise, your every move would be perceived.

The Blood Ancestor was a cultivator with secrets, so he was even more cautious when choosing his cave.

On the map the All-Seer gave Wang Lin, the Blood Planet was extremely remote without any planet that housed powerful cultivators nearby.

This was one of the reasons why Wang Lin's original body was attacking it.

Wang Lin's original body headed toward the Blood Planet with a cold expression and a river of stones behind him. Space was simply too large; Wang Lin's original body seemed so insignificant in comparison.

Along the way, he didn't pause at all; he charged non-stop toward

the Blood Planet with cold killing intent and a river of stones.

Several months flashed by. When he encountered other cultivators, all of them were startled and didn't act rashly.

They didn't know anything about ancient gods. Even among the four star systems, only a few people even knew they existed, and even then, it was only from reading ancient records.

What's more, those ancient gods recorded were often adult ancient gods with six stars or more. Their bodies were even larger than cultivation planets, a unique trait of the ancient gods.

A four star ancient god's ancient god aura was not obvious. Among cultivators, unless they had personally seen the ancient gods, it would be impossible to associate him with the ancient gods that have been extinct for countless years.

This was one of the reasons why Wang Lin decided to reveal his original body's true form.

These various reason were merely side objectives. The real reason came from Wang Lin's revolting personality! The avatar was seriously injured and forced into a coma. Even the unbreakable connection between the original body and the avatar was very weak at this moment, and it felt as if it could break at any moment.

Once the connection was gone, it meant the avatar was dead.

Powerful killing intent filled his heart. The avatar had been painstakingly cultivated for many years. In truth, there was no primary or secondary body to him. The original body was him and the avatar was him as well.

If the avatar died, then that meant he was killed once!

If his original body chose to hide and wait until his cultivation level was higher to reappear, then he would no longer be Wang Lin.

There were times that he had to do things even when the consequences were unfavorable!

“The chance of being discovered as an ancient god is extremely low, but even if I was found out, so what!?” His eyes became colder and he moved even faster.

Although Wang Lin couldn't use a lot of the spells he had inherited from the memories of the ancient god, there were many life-saving spells that he could now use since he was almost a four-star ancient god.

The most effective spell among them was the spell the ancient gods used to protect their young, Spirit Transformation.

To enter a planet not to absorb spiritual energy but to surround oneself in spiritual energy and enter a dormant state. Unless one encounters another ancient god, no one else is able to detect it.

This was the spell of an ancient god. It was many levels higher than the spells cultivators used.

“The only thing I need to worry about is Ta Sen! However, with his eight-star ancient god body, he will be recognized by those powerful cultivators as soon as he appears. Even if he causes havoc in the Alliance Star System, what does it have to do with me!? I, Wang Lin, am not a saint!” His eyes became even colder.

There were many blood slaves on the Blood Planet. These people were controlled by the Blood Ancestor and had the Blood Ancestor's branding on their souls. If the Blood Ancestor lives, they live, and if the Blood Ancestor dies, they die.

Most of these were people that he had forcibly kidnapped from nearby planets. He took away their freedom and forced them to work for him. He also collected gifted youths that he fed blood pills to and groomed them to be blood guardians that protected the Blood Planet.

The Blood Ancestor was very cold person; only toward his

daughter would he show a rare sign of kindness.

It could be said that aside from the Blood Ancestor and his daughter, all other living things were their slaves. Their lives and deaths were controlled by but a thought.

Zi Xin was sitting upon an altar outside the blood pavilion with anxiety on her face. She should occasionally look back at the blood pavilion. That place was a forbidden area; not even she was allowed to enter.

At this moment, several rays of blood light came from the distance and rapidly closed in. Four elders appeared before Zi Xin. The four of them all gave off origin energy; clearly they were all powerful cultivators who had reached the second step.

One of the old men lower his head and said, “Mistress, another group of blood slaves died...”

Zi Xin bit her lower lip and silently pondered.

Over the past few months, large amounts of blood slaves and blood guardians had inexplicably exploded and died. As of today, more than 70% had died.

This matter filled Zi Xin with distress. The only explanation was that something had happened to the Blood Ancestor!

One of the old men raised his head as he stared at Zi Xin and slowly asked, “Mistress, where exactly did Lord Blood Ancestor go?”

Zi Xin’s eyes became cold as she coldly said, “Impudent. Is this something you can ask?!” This made Zi Xin even more anxious. Before, none of them would dare to say something like this, but at this moment, even Zi Xin wondered if the Blood Ancestor was dying...

The old man sneered as he turned around and walked away. His mood was very bad, but there was also a trace of relief. His body also contained the Blood Ancestor’s imprint, but right now it

wasn't important.

“Ever since I was forcibly branded by the Blood Ancestor 6,000 years ago, I can't even take half a step out of the Blood Planet without the Blood Ancestor's order. Now the Blood Ancestor has obviously encountered misfortune. This old man... if I'm going to die, I'd rather die in my hometown than here!” The old man's eyes were filled with sorrow and he headed straight for space.

The three elders all looked up at the sky and watched their companion disappear into the sky. After silently pondering, the three of them looked at each other. They no longer spoke and flew into the sky.

Zi Xin's eyes became cold as she stood up and shouted, “You guys have guts. Are you all not afraid the Blood Ancestor will return...”

However, before she finished speaking, one of the old men lowered his head. He looked at her coldly and said, “Noisy! You are only one of the Blood Ancestor's playthings. Do you really think you are the mistress?! I and the other cultivators give you respect because of the Blood Ancestor. Without him, what are you worth!? I have been on the Blood Planet for almost ten thousand years and have seen at least a dozen girls like you!”

After leaving behind this line, this person disappeared into the sky.

Zi Xin's body trembled and she began to ponder.

When the four red-robed old men flew into the sky, the remaining blood slaves that hadn't died all looked up and struggled. No one knew who was the first, but after that, almost all of the blood slaves flew away.

Zi Xin looked at all of this and revealed a decisive gaze. She appeared before the blood pavilion and remembered the seals that the Blood Ancestor had used to open it. She hesitated for a moment before clenching her teeth.

Just at this moment, the entire sky suddenly darkened and a powerful pressure instantly covered the entire Blood Planet. Zi Xin was startled and looked up, but what she saw made her face pale.

“This... What is this...”

In space, the first four red-robed elders all looked at each other. They didn't need to speak and knew of the others' decision. They clasped their hands at each other and were about to separate when they suddenly looked into the distance.

A river made of stones was whistling through space toward the Blood Planet. There was a giant more than 1,000 feet tall standing above the long river. His eyes were cold and filled with killing intent.

The four red-robed old men's eyes narrowed and they quickly looked at each other. They immediately flew away in four different directions completely ignoring that giant that was coming over.

“Blood Ancestor, even you can have a day like this!!” The same words appeared at almost the same time within the four old men's minds.

Behind the four old men was a large amount of blood slaves. When they entered space, they were startled by the giant, but they all quickly left. None of them stayed to defend the Blood Planet and they all revealed sneers.

Some didn't even escape too far but stayed near the Blood Planet. They wanted to personally watch the demise of the Blood Planet.

With Wang Lin's wisdom, he was immediately able to realise what was happening with those blood slaves. He didn't stop them but quickly charged toward the Blood Planet with a large amount of stones.

When he was very close to the Blood Planet, he rose above the stone river. Each of his hands grabbed a 100 feet large stone and he threw them toward the Blood Planet.

A loud rumble echoed as the two stones smashed toward the Blood Planet like two meteors. The moment the stones got near the planet, a blood light screen appeared and caused the two stones to shatter.

Wang Lin's eyes became even more cold. He waved his hand and without pause threw one stone after another toward the Blood Planet.

In the end, Wang Lin stretched open his arms and used his spiritual energy to pull the entire stone river toward the Blood Planet.

Countless stones smashed down. Although the blood light screen was strong, without the control of the Blood Ancestor, it was limited. Facing Wang Lin's youth ancient god power, the blood light screen collapsed after half an incense stick of time.

Large amounts of stones fell on the Blood Planet. Every time one landed, the entire planet would tremble and a circular shockwave visible to the eye would immediately appear and spread in all directions.

Zi Xin's face was pale. The shaking of the ground and the destructive power caused her mind to tremble. She saw those large stone descend from the sky, and each one would cause the earth to tremble violently.

She couldn't imagine what kind of power and spell could do something like this.

"Too terrifying..." Zi Xin clenched her teeth and fear surged through her body like a tidal wave. She looked at the blood pavilion before her as her hand formed seals imitating the Blood Ancestor.

Throughout the years she had been on the Blood Planet, she secretly paid attention to the hand signs used every time the Blood Ancestor opened the pavillion and firmly remembered them in her



heart. She would often secretly practice, but she didn't dare to set the blood pavilion as her goal.

Now that the Blood Ancestor was dying, the Blood Planet was in a mess, and a foreign force was invading, she no longer had to worry. Her hands moved faster and faster until a red flash came from the blood pavilion. A vague, red passage appeared and Zi Xin's eyes were filled with excitement.

Just at this moment, the sky suddenly darkened once more and a giant shadow was cast over her. Zi Xin was startled and subconsciously looked up. This caused her to become completely stunned.

In the sky, a 1,000-foot-tall giant was coming toward her through the void. Its icy gaze landed directly on Zi Xin.

Zi Xin's body trembled. She could see that behind the giant were large stones crashing toward the earth. A deep sense of fear emerged inside her heart.

She immediately lowered her head to look at the blood pavilion and charged toward the passage without any hesitation. However, just as she stepped in, a sharp and miserable scream came from her mouth.

The red light from the tunnel landed on her and her body decayed at a visible rate. Green smoke came from her body and even her origin soul collapsed.

In Wang Lin's gaze, the woman's body turned into green smoke and was absorbed into the blood-colored passage.

Wang Lin coldly looked at the blood pavilion. He reached out and grabbed the blood pavilion along with the 100 feet of earth around it.

At this moment, the stones from the sky continued to descend and the entire Blood Planet was a wreck. Wang Lin held the blood pavilion in one hand and his other hand formed a fist and

pummeled the earth.

Among the loud rumbles, the Blood Planet became even more unstable. Layers of ripples spread and dust flew everywhere. A moment later, Wang Lin flew away from the Blood Planet and disappeared far into the distance.

None of the blood slaves and blood guardians tried to stop any of this. In fact, most of them clasped their hands at where Wang Lin disappeared to.

Shortly after Wang Lin left, their eyes were filled with confusion. It was as if invisible shackles had been released, and all of them dispersed to return to their homes that they had not seen in a long time.

# Chapter 766 - Treasure Refined by the Heavens

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The destruction of the Blood Planet didn't set off a large wave in the Alliance Star System. Due to the fact that the Blood Planet was so remote, no one became aware of this matter until a long time had passed.

Wang Lin's original body had left with the blood pavilion. As he flew through space, his body slowly shrank until he was the size of a normal cultivator once more. As for the blood pavilion, he sealed it and swallowed it. When it was inside him, it was surrounded by his spiritual energy.

This blood pavilion was very strange, so Wang Lin decided to carefully study it.

After finding a rank 6 cultivation planet, Wang Lin snuck in. He found a place deep within the planet and hid himself.

The connection in his soul with his avatar became more stable.

It is worth mentioning that although this trip had attracted the attention of some powerful cultivators, it was not linked to the ancient gods. After all, the ancient gods had disappeared far too long ago.

In the Allheaven Star System, there was a fragment slowly drifting through the void of the Thunder Celestial Realm. At this moment, large amount of clouds that shouldn't appear were quickly condensing toward this fragment, and within them were hidden rumbles.

Shortly after, a bolt of thunder came out from the clouds and landed on the fragment. The thunder quickly dispersed through the fragment, quickly found Wang Lin in a coma, and entered his body.

Wang Lin's body suddenly trembled.

Shortly after, countless thunderbolts gathered and descended on the ground. This caused the fragment to tremble again and a large amount of rocks fell off the edge of the cliff.

The Blood Ancestor was staring at the fragment from a distance. He could clearly feel half his blood body on that fragment, and the origin energy within was being rapidly absorbed.

This feeling made him want to go mad. This was the first time he wanted to kill someone but had inadvertently helped that person grow.

However, he was afraid to move. He carefully looked at the clouds above the fragment. He could feel that the power inside them was slowly brewing and growing stronger.

“This is divine retribution... I didn’t think that this person’s cultivation could actually cause divine retribution. I presume that the heavens’ might that went into the Demon Spirit Land back then was caused by him as well.” The Blood Ancestor’s eyes became cold.

“The stronger the divine retribution is, the better. If I charged in, I would just end up helping him instead. I’ll simply wait here and watch him get killed by the divine retribution. That will be very satisfying as well.” The Blood Ancestor sneered as he stared at the fragment and hatred filled his eyes.

The fragment stopped floating due to the restriction placed on it from the large amount of clouds gathering. A large amount of clouds gathered here and another bolt of thunder landed on the fragment.

The fragment trembled once more and the edges shattered even more.

This process lasted for a month, and more and more thunder descended. When the Blood Ancestor looked over, he couldn’t even see the edge of the clouds anymore.

He retreated because he didn't want to provoke the might of the divine retribution. There was delight along with hatred in his heart as he muttered, "The more the better. More clouds should gather and kill that Wang Lin. Only then can this old man's hatred be dispelled!"

More and more clouds gathered. Several days later, not only were the clouds above the fragment, the clouds were even around the fragment. The fragment was no longer visible and all one could see were clouds.

At this moment, it was as if the preparation for the divine retribution was complete, and divine retribution arrived.

Countless thunderbolts appeared from the clouds and landed on the fragment. This thunder didn't only come from above but from all the clouds that had surrounded the fragment.

Loud, thunderous roars echoed across the void. The fragment continued to collapse under the thunder from the clouds. The thunder moved through the fragment and rushed to Wang Lin, who was in a coma.

Wang Lin's body would tremble every time a bolt of thunder entered his body, and countless bolts of thunder had surged into his body. Xu Liguó was terrified and could only hide inside the celestial sword. Even one bolt of this thunder was fatal to him.

At this moment, inside Wang Lin's body, the power of the old man and the Blood Ancestor were negating each other. Normally, this process would take a long time, but the constant bolts of thunder entering his body were rapidly speeding up this process.

The origin energy inside his body increased like crazy. Not only did the thunder from the divine retribution not damage his body, the benefits were unimaginable.

However, he was unconscious. If he was awake, the benefits would be even greater with his guidance.

Large amounts of thunder fell endlessly on the fragment. It was as if the fragment was inside a furnace made by the heavens and being refined by heavenly thunder.

This kind of refining was extremely rare in the current cultivation world because not many materials could survive such a powerful bombardment from heavenly thunder.

If there was, then it had to be the fragments of the Thunder Celestial Realm. This land was originally part of the Thunder Celestial Realm, and it had spent countless years surrounded by celestial thunder. Although it had collapsed, it was still part of the Thunder Celestial Realm.

Although the edges of the fragment were breaking off under the endless bombardment of heavenly thunder, the center became even more sturdy due to the thunder moving through it. It could be said that as it was refined by the heavenly thunder, it became more and more like a magical treasure.

This power contained within the fragment was unimaginable because its material wasn't something ordinary, it was a fragment of the Celestial Realm! If that was just the case, it wouldn't be too special, but it wasn't something that was refined by cultivators, it was refined by the heavens!

The Blood Ancestor gradually realized this and he sucked in a breath of cold air. His eyes were filled with greed. There weren't many treasures that could tempt someone at his cultivation level. However, when he realized that this fragment was turning into a magical treasure by chance, his heart suddenly began to pound.

"Gains and losses are determined by fate. This old man have lost too much this time. If this fragment is refined by the heavens, its power will be completely different. It might be able to display the true power of the Celestial Realm. This treasure was prepared for me!" The Blood Ancestor's eyes revealed excitement.

Thunder continued to descend, but at this moment, all of the

thunder suddenly disappeared. A drastic change occurred inside the clouds and a bolt of black thunder began to brew inside them. This bolt of black thunder was the real divine retribution.

It quickly condensed and charged toward the fragment.

At the same time, Wang Lin, who was in the depths of the fragment, opened his eyes!

# Chapter 767 - Illusory Yin!

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The black thunder carried with it the might of the heavens and landed on the fragment. There was a loud explosion that echoed across the fragment and a huge crack appeared.

In the depths of the crack was Wang Lin, who had just opened his eyes.

The thunder directly descended and smashed into Wang Lin at a crazy speed.

Bang!

Wang Lin's body trembled violently. The thunder rushed into his body and swept through his body like a storm. However, it was quickly affected by the blood and power from the mysterious old man.

The three powers used Wang Lin's body as a battleground. The battle caused a loud roar, and in the end, it turned into a large amount of origin energy that surrounded him. His origin soul rapidly devoured the origin energy and quickly grew.

Wang Lin's eyes revealed a mysterious light. He had awakened. Especially when he was hit by this bolt of thunder, he had awakened completely.

"Divine retribution..." Wang Lin sucked in a breath of cold air. He still remembered the divine retribution from back in the Demon Spirit Land. Now that he was facing it again, his eyes shined brightly.

The moment he awoken, he noticed the chaos inside his body. Without the divine retribution, his body would have exploded first.

"This divine retribution came at the right time!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up. This was the first time he was glad at the arrival of the divine retribution. His right hand pressed against the ground and



he sprang into the air without any hesitation.

The celestial sword beside him immediately screamed, “Master... Master... take me with you. I want to go back inside the bag of holding. This place is terrifying...”

As Wang Lin flew up, he waved his right hand. The celestial sword flew toward him and was put away inside his bag. The celestial mountain was put away as well.

At the moment he charged out from the fragment, all of the clouds around the fragment began to boil. Under this violent movement, a divine retribution more intense than the one from the Demon Spirit Land appeared!

Under this heavens’ might, Wang Lin felt like there was a giant hand pressing down upon him from the sky. Popping sounds came from inside his body.

At the same time, four bolts of black thunder gathered from the above, below, right, and left of the fragment and quickly descended! Wang Lin’s eyes shined brightly. He opened his arms and didn’t even try to dodge. The thunder from above descended and landed on his body. Shortly after, the thunder from the left and right sides quickly closed in.

Finally, the thunder from under the fragment came. It had penetrated through the fragment and also landed on Wang Lin.

The four rays of black thunder surged like crazy through Wang Lin’s body. They collided with the blood body and the power from the mysterious old man once more.

The collision this time was unprecedentedly intense, as if a real storm had broken inside Wang Lin’s body. The three powers released large amounts of origin energy.

This origin energy was too powerful. Under the impact, Wang Lin couldn’t help but let out a loud roar. His aura increased like crazy. As his origin soul devoured the origin energy, it completed

an important process of transitioning from the peak of the late stage of Ascendant to the Illusory Yin stage.

What is an origin soul? If one's cultivation hasn't reached the Illusory Yin stage and goes through this important process, the so-called origin soul is, in fact, fake.

A real origin soul can devour origin energy and gain new life from origin energy!

The ancient cultivators cultivated qi. This qi was origin energy. Once this origin energy has been cultivated long enough, it will form the origin soul!

The cultivators now had this step backwards. Only by reaching the second step could the cultivators nowadays catch up to the ancient cultivators.

At this moment, powerful origin energy surged into his origin soul, causing Wang Lin's origin soul to change like crazy. His origin soul was taking the crucial step toward the next step!

Peak of the late stage of Ascendant, broken through!!

At the moment of breakthrough, Wang Lin seemed to feel his own dao! It was as if everything in the world had become crystal clear.

A laughter came from his mouth. This laughter pierced through the clouds and continued to spread to the outside world.

The Blood Ancestor was watching the clouds hoping Wang Lin would be killed by the divine retribution. However, after hearing this laughter, his expression changed.

"Illusory Yin..." The Blood Ancestor's expression became gloomy and he muttered, "It seems that that half my blood body contained enough origin energy for him to temporarily resist the divine retribution and reach the Illusory Yin stage... But just this is still..."

As he spoke, his expression changed once more and he stared at the churning clouds before him.

“It’s still climbing...”

Wang Lin had never felt as comfortable as now. All of the celestial spiritual energy inside his body was rapidly disappearing and was being replaced by the origin energy surging out from his origin soul.

The clouds around him seemed to become angry and the might of heaven inside transformed into thunder. Inside the clouds, eight bolts of black thunder formed and fell on Wang Lin’s body.

Wang Lin laughed like crazy as his origin soul charged out from his body. His origin soul was no longer human-shaped, it had taken the shape of the ancient thunder dragon. As the eight bolts of black thunder descended, his ancient thunder dragon origin soul devoured them.

He devoured eight bolts of black thunder consecutively and returned back into his body before releasing them. The blood body and the old man’s power exploded once more, and in exchange, he obtained even more origin energy.

Wang Lin’s cultivation level rose like crazy once more under the impact of the origin energy that was released. His Illusory Yin cultivation had stabilized and began pushing toward the peak of the Illusory Yin stage!

The Illusory Yin and Corporeal Yang stages were the transition between the first and second step of cultivation. This was meant to be a perfect balance of yin and yang. The Illusory Yin stage was the change in the origin soul, while the Corporeal Yang stage was all the celestial spiritual energy dissipating and being replaced by origin energy!

This process was called origin transformation. It was to change a cultivator into an existence like ancient cultivators.

After the ancient cultivators disappeared and the Celestial Realm collapsed, very few people have broken through two realms when entering the Yin and Yang stage, but all those that did had amazing achievements afterward and stood at the peak of the second step!

Even the All-Seer spent 300 years to pass through these two realms. Ling Tianhou spent 800 years and the Blood Ancestor spent almost 1,000 years.

This had nothing to do with talent. The biggest reason was origin energy!

At this moment, Wang Lin was constantly advancing toward that direction! The divine retribution was like nutrients, and the blood body and power from the old man were the origin energy fueling this process!

The Blood Ancestor stared at the clouds before him and the killing intent inside his eyes became even stronger.

“I came to kill him, but instead I gave him great fortune! I won’t accept this!”

Above the fragment inside the clouds, Wang Lin raised his head. His eyes were clear and contained a hint of expectation. Thunderous roars came from the cloud as a seven-colored bolt of thunder quickly condensed...

# Chapter 768 - Corporeal Yang! Counter Attack!

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Wang Lin had never hoped for the divine retribution to descend like today. He looked at the seven-colored thunder condensing inside the clouds.

From all the divine retribution he had experienced, this was the first time he had seen a seven-colored thunderbolt.

Seven-colored clouds quickly gathered, and they contained powerful heavens' might. Under the pressure, crackling sounds came from the fragment under Wang Lin.

The edges of the fragment collapsed once more. Its size was rapidly changing, but the more it shrank, the more terrifying its durability became.

Wang Lin's eyes shined brightly and large amounts of origin energy surged through his body.

Not only did his heart pound rapidly, but the vibration from his origin soul made the origin energy inside his body cycle even faster.

A powerful feeling appeared inside Wang Lin's heart. He never had such control of this feeling before. Wang Lin raised his right hand and formed a fist.

He was finally experiencing the feeling of coldly looking down on the world after gaining control of the power of the world!

He could clearly feel his own cultivation breaking through the limit of the first step of cultivation! He had broken through the peak of the late stage of Ascendant and reached the Illusory Yin stage!

"Divine retribution, be a bit more aggressive!" Wang Lin's expression was ferocious as he looked at the sky.

At this moment, the seven-colored thunderbolt rapidly condensed and released a ray of seven colored light. It released a strange sound and then suddenly descended.

That sound was like a demonic sound that could affect one's heart. Countless familiar figures appeared around Wang Lin, but his eyes were still calm.

The seven-colored thunderbolt descended with a thunderous roar. It was as if it wanted to destroy everything in its path as it descended toward Wang Lin like crazy from the sky.

In an instant, the thunder landed on his body. An earth-shattering roar echoed across the fragment and replaced everything.

When the power of thunder entered his body, Wang Lin was immediately knocked into the ground. His body was pressed deep into the ground. The blood body and power from the old man rapidly disintegrated as they fought with the power of divine retribution.

“Come again!” Wang Lin's body rushed into the air. Thunder traveled through his whole body and his hair moved without any wind. The current him was like a celestial demon!

The might of the heavens can't be resisted. At this moment, all of the clouds around the fragment became enraged. The clouds churned and seven-colored thunderbolts fell like rain toward Wang Lin. Even the fragment was engulfed by this thunder shower.

The thunderous roar was the only sound left. At this moment it was as if Wang Lin was in thunder hell, as seven-colored thunder was everywhere.

The fragment shattered even more until there were only about 10,000 feet left! It was as if Wang Lin was inside the heavens' furnace as bolts of thunder continued to fall on him.

Many cracks appeared all over Wang Lin's body and quickly spread. At the same time, the blood body that entered his body had completely collapsed and was releasing untold amounts of origin energy inside Wang Lin's origin soul.

That powerful feeling once again appeared inside Wang Lin's body. He could clearly feel his cultivation beginning to climb once more!

From stabilized Illusory Yin to the peak of the Illusory Yin stage, and it was still climbing!

It was becoming infinitely close to the Corporeal Yang stage!

"Still missing a bit!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up. The Blood Ancestor's blood body had collapsed and no longer existed. However, there was still a lot of energy from the mysterious old man. Wang Lin had a feeling that if he didn't get rid of this, it would have great impact on his body.

His eyes were filled decisiveness. His cultivation path was filled with danger. Wealth can only be obtained if one takes risk. Right now there was only one path to take!

Wang Lin charged into the air and shot toward the cloud in the sky like an arrow.

This was Wang Lin's first time actively counterattacking. He wasn't passively suffering the divine retribution but attacking it!

He rushed directly into the cloud, opened his arms, and mercilessly inhaled. At this moment, a roar came from the clouds that came infinitely close to the roar of a beast. In an instant, all of the clouds gathered and all of the thunder within landed on Wang Lin like crazy.

Wang Lin laughed like crazy as his origin soul spread out and covered his body to absorb the thunder. The energy left by the old man quickly moved through his origin soul, and under the endless bombardment of thunder, it released a large amount of origin

energy.

This was a chance, the greatest opportunity Wang Lin had since he started cultivating, other than, of course, the chance to see the third step!

His cultivation level climbed like crazy without end as he devoured the clouds. At this moment, Wang Lin forgot about the clouds and the energy from the old man. He opened his mouth and devoured large mouthfuls of clouds.

As he continued to absorb them, the clouds gradually shrank and were no longer dense. They became thin enough that even the Blood Ancestor was able to clearly see Wang Lin.

The Blood Ancestor sucked in a breath of cold air as he stared at Wang Lin. Seeing that Wang Lin was actually swallowing the clouds, he could hardly believe his eyes and muttered, “Madman... This Wang Lin is a madman... No one would dare to take the initiative to divine retribution... I can’t let him continue!” The Blood Ancestor’s eyes lit up and he immediately rushed forth.

After being weakened so much, he was only at the peak of the Corporeal Yang stage, one step from the Nirvana Scryer stage. However, he was confident it was more than enough to kill Wang Lin!

He turned into a blood shadow and headed straight toward Wang Lin within the clouds. At this moment inside the clouds, Wang Lin suddenly felt a sense of crisis coming toward him. His eyes turned cold and immediately saw the blood shadow heading toward him through the clouds.

“Blood Ancestor!” Wang Lin sneered as he retreated back into the clouds.

The Blood Ancestor revealed a gloomy expression outside clouds and clenched his teeth before charging in. The moment he entered, he felt the power of the heavens’ might. He didn’t have an ancient



thunder dragon origin soul like Wang Lin and his cultivation was greatly weakened. When facing this divine retribution, he had a feeling of awe.

However, no feeling right now could beat the urge of him wanting to kill Wang Lin. He let out a cold snort as he charged forward. A moment later, he saw Wang Lin get struck by countless bolts of thunder within the clouds.

It was as if he had seen an illusion. The moment he saw Wang Lin, he felt like he didn't see a person but a thunder dragon!

As Wang Lin stared at the incoming Blood Ancestor, he lifted his hand and chopped down. The Heavenly Chop immediately shot out and the Blood Ancestor's right hand formed a seal, creating a blood shadow. The blood shadow charged out and collided with the heavenly chop before immediately collapsing.

The Blood Ancestor frowned and sighed. If his cultivation level hadn't dropped, then the blood shadow would not collapsed like it did.

He was about to use another spell when he saw Wang Lin retreat into the clouds once more. Wang Lin also used Heavenly Chops without a care at the cost of origin energy.

At this moment, Wang Lin had too much origin energy inside his body. The Heavenly Chops were like blades of law that shot through the clouds toward the Blood Ancestor.

The Blood Ancestor let out a cold snort and his hand formed a seal. There was a flash of blood light that created runes and then they all collapsed in a flash. This actually made all the clouds around him back up 10 feet.

Wang Lin's eyes were calm as he hid inside the clouds and quickly retreated. At the same time, he devoured large amounts of clouds, causing countless bolts of thunder to enter his body. The energy from the old man was rapidly dissipating.

The Blood Ancestor locked onto Wang Lin as he charged forth. Two balls of blood formed in his hand and then he charged straight at Wang Lin. He wanted to end this as quickly as possible. He had a feeling of crisis inside this clouds, and the longer it lasted, the more he feared a mishap would occur.

If he wasn't inside the divine retribution clouds, then the Blood Ancestor's goal wouldn't be difficult to achieve, as his cultivation level was still higher. However, inside this divine retribution cloud, it would be very difficult to kill Wang Lin!

Wang Lin's thunder origin soul was like a fish in water. The energy from the mysterious old man was negating all the thunder entering his body. And on top of all that, there was also the powerful surge of origin energy inside his body.

All of this allowed him to do as he wished inside these clouds!

Facing the Blood Ancestor's chase, Wang Lin moved through the clouds as he constantly absorbed thunder and devoured clouds. The clouds gradually grew smaller.

Just at this moment, Wang Lin's body suddenly trembled. The energy from the old man had completely dissipated, so there was no more chaos inside his body, only origin energy!

Under the impact of the powerful origin energy, Wang Lin's cultivation level increased like crazy. In an instant, he broke through the peak of the Illusory Yin stage and entered the Corporeal Yang stage!

This didn't end here. As the origin energy was absorbed by his origin soul and all the celestial spiritual energy disappeared from his body, his cultivation level increased once more. He went from just entering the Corporeal Yang stage to becoming stabilized in it!

The change in Wang Lin's body caused the Blood Ancestor's expression to change greatly. He even felt his scalp tingle a bit.

"I can't let him continue. If I let him continue, he might even

reach the early stage of Nirvana Scryer!” The Blood Ancestor’s eyes were bloodshot. When he was watching the divine retribution, he had adjusted his body and had now formed flesh.

An even more powerful feeling than before filled Wang Lin’s body. His eyes lit up like a torch and he felt like he had control over the world. He took a deep breath as the Blood Ancestor closed in. He then placed his finger between his eyebrows, allowing his origin soul to charge out.

His body fell from the clouds but was guided by a spell. After his body landed, it immediately sat down to cultivate.

After charging out from his body, Wang Lin’s origin soul turned into an ancient thunder dragon more than 1,000 feet long. He looked extremely shocking within the divine retribution clouds!

“Blood Ancestor, since you delivered yourself to me, then you might as well grant my wish!”

# Chapter 769 - Confidence

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The ancient thunder dragon was born from thunder. It was currently flickering within the divine retribution clouds. Its thoughts were echoing in the area like thunder.

The Blood Ancestor's eyes suddenly widened. At the moment Wang Lin's origin soul moved, all of the clouds whistled and the might of the divine retribution spread.

Shortly after, Wang Lin's ancient thunder dragon origin soul appeared from the clouds with countless bolts of thunder following closely after.

"You're courting death!" The Blood Ancestor's expression was gloomy as he quickly retreated. He threw the two balls of blood in his hand and shouted, "Blood Explosion!"

With a bang, the balls of blood exploded and a powerful force spread. Wang Lin's ancient thunder dragon origin soul immediately dissipated.

However, the Blood Ancestor didn't relax at all and became even more cautious.

Countless bolts of thunder formed where Wang Lin's origin soul disappeared. They rained down on the Blood Ancestor like crazy from all directions.

"You want to obtain my blood body? You overestimate yourself!" The Blood Ancestor's eyes narrowed as his hand formed a seal and blood light covered his body. The rain of thunder didn't rush into the blood light but circled around it.

The Blood Ancestor was startled. His expression changed when he realized that something was wrong, but it was too late. The divine retribution thunder that was chasing after Wang Lin now descend like crazy toward the Blood Ancestor.

"Wang Lin!" The Blood Ancestor clenched his teeth as the blood

light flashed brightly and immediately pushed Wang Lin's origin soul back. However, during this process, the divine retribution thunderbolts continued to fall. They went through Wang Lin's origin soul and directly landed on the Blood Ancestor. He quickly retreated and wanted to leave this divine retribution cloud.

“Senior Blood Ancestor, your blood planet has been destroyed, and even your concubine, Zi Xin, has died after betraying you!” Wang Lin's divine sense echoed, which caused the Blood Ancestor's expression to become even more gloomy.

“Also, your blood pavilion is quite interesting!” Wang Lin's voice came from the void.

“You were here killing me, but I wonder if you know that when your daughter Yao Xixue goes back to the blood planet she will be like a sheep walking into the tigers jaws!” Ever since Wang Lin first saw Blood Ancestor after waking up, he had not seen a trace of Yao Xixue. It was impossible to protect her from the collapse of the storage space. Wang Lin deduced that the most likely scenario was that Yao Xixue had already been resurrected with the help of the Blood Ancestor.

Wang Lin's words were like an invisible divine retribution that landed in the Blood Ancestor's heart. His origin soul was also damaged from before, so under this unstable state, he was shocked.

Yao Xixue was his weakness!

“Wang Lin!!” As the Blood Ancestor's mind trembled, the blood light around him began to flicker, showing signs of instability.

A laughter echoed and then the void where Wang Lin's origin soul was located immediately turned into countless bolts of thunder. The thunder charged toward the Blood Ancestor from all directions like crazy. They penetrated the blood-colored light and directly went into the Blood Ancestor's body.

At this moment, the divine retribution descended like crazy, and there were even seven-colored thunderbolts mixed in. The Blood Ancestor's origin soul let out a mad roar and wanted to rush out. However, Wang Lin's origin soul was now inside his body, and it had started a life and death battle.

The two of them battled with the Blood Ancestor's body as the battlefield. Originally, the Blood Ancestor's origin soul wasn't his weak. However, he had half of his origin soul taken by the mysterious old man. Then he encountered Wang Lin and was seriously injured again.

But even after all this, his origin soul was still stronger than Wang Lin's.

However, Wang Lin's origin soul was filled with origin energy and he had just reached the Corporeal Yang stage. But the most important part was that Wang Lin wasn't trying to take over the Blood Ancestor's body. He was only focused on entangling the Blood Ancestor to prevent the Blood Ancestor from leaving the clouds. This allowed him to put up an even fight.

The Blood Ancestor had to die. If this person didn't die, then the person who would die was him. Wang Lin understood this very well, and that was why he was willing to keep the Blood Ancestor within the clouds at all costs, to kill him using the power of the divine retribution!

However, the divine retribution was about to dissipate and it was not as strong as before. However, every bolt of thunder that fell on the Blood Ancestor made him shiver. Half of the divine retribution's tyrannical force would damage him and the other half would be absorbed by Wang Lin.

The rumbling thunder continued to descend and the clouds quickly dissipated. A devastating power began to form inside the dissipating clouds. As the last bolt of thunder formed, it immediately sucked in all the remaining clouds and descended

with a bang.

This was the last wrath from the heavens, and this attack was going to kill!

The crisis of death immediately filled the Blood Ancestor. He was being entangled by Wang Lin's origin soul and couldn't run at all. He made a ruthless decision as he bit the tip of his tongue and spat out a large mouthful of blood.

"Blood seal!" The blood quickly formed a huge seal that fell on his body like a net. The moment the net fell, there was a flash of red light from between the blood ancestor's eyebrows. His origin soul charged out and in a flash appeared outside the clouds.

"Wang Lin, I give up this blood body. You won't be able to escape with the seal, so withstand the divine retribution yourself!" He was filled with unimaginable hatred as he rushed out, but he didn't look back as he quickly fled.

This time he was in an extremely miserable state. He was missing more than half of his origin soul and had lost his body. If he didn't escape now with his broken origin soul and if Wang Lin didn't die, the consequences would be unimaginable. He even felt regret. If he had agreed to Wang Lin's promise, he could have saved Yao Xixue and not be in such a sorry state.

However, right now it was too late.

Wang Lin's origin soul was locked inside the Blood Ancestor's body by the blood seal, but he didn't want to escape. His origin soul became active as the divine retribution landed.

The thunderous rumbling quickly spread across the area. The blood seal was broken and the Blood Ancestor's body was in pieces. Wang Lin's origin soul was forced out, then he turned into an ancient thunder dragon and roared at the sky.

The cloud completely dissipated and the divine retribution disappeared.

Wang Lin's origin soul took the Blood Ancestor's body back to the fragment. This fragment was now only about 1,000 feet wide. It no longer looked like a fragment, it was more like a large stamp.

When his origin energy returned to his body, his eyes opened and a powerful aura swelled within his body. He took a deep breath and put away the blood body. At the same time, he looked down at the stamp below him. His eyes lit up and he hit the ground with his hand.

The fragment immediately trembled, then it began to shrink until it was the size of a grain of sand and was devoured by Wang Lin. He then flew off into the void while laughing.

At this moment, Wang Lin was at the Corporeal Yang stage. Although he was not at the peak, he was not far off. His body was filled with origin energy, but most of it hadn't been absorbed. Once he absorbs it he will immediately be at the peak of the Corporeal Yang stage and be infinitely closer to becoming a real second step cultivator.

Aside from a limited few people, no one else was a match for Wang Lin in the Thunder Celestial Realm.

The current him, with his spells and magical treasures, like this Celestial Realm Fragment and the beast tones, even though he might not be able to win when he encounters someone who has just entered the second step, he would be qualified to fight.

The pressure from escaping from the Alliance Star System to the Allheaven Star System disappeared completely. Wang Lin's divine sense spread out and he quickly went toward where the Blood Ancestor ran off to.

"Exterminate the root to leave no trouble in the future!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up. His Corporeal Yang cultivation activated and his speed was several times faster than before.

He was like a meteor charging through the void.



A powerful sense of self-confidence appeared on his heart. This kind of confidence didn't have much to do with his cultivation; this was a confidence from someone who was a heaven-defying cultivator.

"It turns out that even powerful cultivators like the Blood Ancestor, the All-Seer, Ling Tianhou, and other are not... invincible!" Wang Lin's gaze was firm and he revealed a sneer.

Even the All-Seer could not have imagined that his disciple from a semi-wasted planet would have forced the Blood Ancestor into such a state due to a series of opportunities.

"However, someone has probably been helping me... Otherwise, the Blood Ancestor wouldn't have been as weak as he was when I found him!" Wang Lin's eyes narrowed. This doubt still existed in his heart.

At this moment on a fragment in front of Wang Lin, Li Yuan was escaping with a pale expression. His right arm was gone and blood was seeping out of it.

There were many sword wounds on his body, the most shocking one being the one on his stomach. Even his origin soul was injured and showing signs of collapse. If not for his family's spells, he would have already died.

A death aura filled Li Yuan's body. He revealed a bitter smile and an unwilling expression. He wanted to fight back, but the other party had an ancient mirror that broke restrictions. He had also helped Wang Lin and had used his heart restriction, and it still hadn't recovered. Unless he could create some distance, he couldn't hide himself in a short period of time.

"Only a family that have inheritances from the Celestial Realm can have an ancient mirror that can break restrictions. If my Li family was still powerful, these people would be mere clowns, but now... Alas, Brother Xu, I won't be able to complete my promise of giving you the restriction heart... This is not my wish!"

“Cousin, this person sure has a lot of treasures, and they are very powerful. I very much like this celestial sword.” Behind Li Yuan were three people casually chasing him.

Among the three people were two men and one woman. The woman was very beautiful and her eyes contained an alluring charm. She was currently holding one of the celestial swords that Li Yuan got from the celestial storage space!

The two males were one young and one old. The younger one smiled as he looked at her and calmly said, “This person still has eight more. Since Junior Sister Xia likes them, once I take them and ask where he got them, I’ll gift them all to you.” This person’s cultivation was also at the peak of the late stage of Ascendant, but the old man’s was not simple.

If Wang Lin was here, he would immediately be able to tell that this old man was at the peak of the Illusory Yin stage.

# Chapter 770 - Yao Family (1)

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In the void, Wang Lin's speed became faster and faster as he got more and more familiar with his Corporeal Yang cultivation. The origin energy inside his body was dense, and as it cycled inside his body, he felt slight discomfort. Every step he took would contain origin energy, making him feel like he was breaking through space.

This was far too different from before. At this moment, Wang Lin was a bit uncoordinated and his body was trembling slightly.

He even vaguely felt that he had become one with the world. As long as he put his mind to it, he would be able to achieve it.

This feeling became stronger and stronger until an impulse appeared in his heart. In the end, this impulse became even stronger. He looked at the void and felt as if he was really going to merge with the world.

It was as if the void in the world was his body, but this feeling was somewhat absurd. Wang Lin's calm and intellectual mind told him that it was impossible, but the feeling from his body and origin soul felt so real.

His eyes lit up, and after silently pondering for a moment, Wang Lin let go of his reason. He closed his eyes and used the feeling from his origin soul to take a step!

When he took this step, the void suddenly trembled. It was as if the void was a pool of water, and Wang Lin's step had caused countless ripples to spread across this pool.

At the same time, Wang Lin's origin energy began to cycle. It diffused around his body and began to fuse with the world, forming a mysterious connection.

Just at this moment, Wang Lin's body disappeared.

There was a spell that was faster than instant movement at the Nascent Soul stage, one that was beyond teleportation at the

Ascendant stage, and there was the technique of using countless greater teleportations at once! However, this spell was even faster.

This spell was called Spatial Bending!

This was a spell that ancient cultivators could only use once they formed their origin souls. In the current cultivation world, only those at the Nirvana Scryer stage could use this origin spell!

Not every second step cultivator could comprehend this spell. This had nothing to do with talent but with one's comprehension of origin energy.

The Blood Ancestor was rapidly fleeing countless kilometers from where Wang Lin disappeared. His cultivation level had been reduced to Corporeal Yang stage, so he couldn't use many spells. At the moment, his origin soul was also damaged, making him even weaker.

"Wang Lin, once I recover, I swear I'll kill you!" The Blood Ancestor moved extremely fast and was like a shadow as he flew through the void. After a long time, he finally relaxed and muttered, "That brat Wang Lin should be unable to catch up to me now. I must find a place and use the secret method to recover my cultivation back to the Nirvana Scryer stage as soon as possible."

After pondering for a while, the Blood Ancestor made up his mind. However, at this moment, his expression changed greatly and he began to escape again without any hesitation. There was a ripple behind him and Wang Lin's figure walked out.

When Wang Lin's right foot landed, he his eyes opened. In the distance, the Blood Ancestor had almost lost his wits and was completely shocked.

"Spatial Bending! This person hasn't reached the Nirvana Scryer stage yet, how could he use a spell that only second step cultivators can use?! No way!" The Blood Ancestor quickly escaped and felt bitterness in his heart.

“It is often said that those who can step across the Yin and Yang stage in one go will often be at the peak of second step. Could this be true...” The Blood Ancestor was aghast at this. Even before his cultivation level had dropped, he had only managed to touch the edge of this spell that couldn’t be learned and only comprehended.

As far as he knew, not even Ling Tianhou fully understood this spell. To people like them, this spell was something infinitely close to a spell of the third step!

The first time the Blood Ancestor felt a trace of fear toward Wang Lin, this fear came from what he personally saw. He personally witnessed the changes that happened to Wang Lin. He witnessed Wang Lin go from a peak late stage Ascendant cultivator to Wang Lin’s current stage!

“This little brat must be lucky. Yes, he must be lucky to be able to use Spatial Bending!” The Blood Ancestor felt extremely bitter. He didn’t even turn his head as he quickly fled.

At the moment Wang Lin opened his eyes, they revealed clarity. He was still a bit confused on what had just happened. To him, it felt like he had just lifted his right foot and then landed.

However, during this process, it was as if he had stepped into the passage of time and everything had passed by him. When his foot landed, he was here, and before him was the Blood Ancestor he was chasing.

“My divine sense was not even locked on to him... I only had the intent of killing him and yet I mysteriously crossed an immeasurable distance to reach here.”

Wang Lin didn’t chase the Blood Ancestor’s disappearing figure. He silently pondered the feeling he had before. Compared to chasing the Blood Ancestor, Wang Lin knew that comprehending this was more precious.

Time seemed to pass extremely slowly, but it also felt like it

began to move really fast. After half an incense stick of time passed, Wang Lin's eyes revealed enlightenment. He looked down at the void as he lifted his right foot and took a step forward.

With one step, the ripple appeared once more, but his body was still there. The feeling of his body becoming one with the world didn't appear.

Wang Lin frowned. He looked at the direction where the Blood Ancestor ran to and began chasing. Chasing after the Blood Ancestor was only one reason, but at this moment, it was more important for Wang Lin to get that feeling of fusing with the world. When Wang Lin thought about what happened before, his heart suddenly skipped a beat.

"If I can master that kind of spell, won't that mean that... I will be invisible and formless?!" Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light as he moved forward.

As time passed, he moved faster and faster until he was like a ray of light that flashed by.

That feeling of integrating with the world once again appeared in Wang Lin's heart. He suppressed his excitement and began comprehending it. However, this kind of feeling was extremely ethereal and couldn't be fully mastered!

When the feeling started disappearing, Wang Lin let out a sigh. The Blood Ancestor appeared in his mind and with one step he disappeared.

The escaping Blood Ancestor felt an uneasiness in his heart. This feeling wasn't this strong even when he faced the Yao family ancestor.

Just at this moment, his expression changed greatly and he retreated without even thinking. However, at this instant, the shadow of a whip came from the void and mercilessly lashed toward him.

The Blood Ancestor's hands formed a seal to create a ray of blood light that collided with the whip, then he quickly retreated.

Ripples appeared behind the whip and then Wang Lin walked out from within.

The Blood Ancestor's heart trembled greatly. The scene before him had shaken his world view. After seeing Wang Lin use Spatial Bending twice in a row, he was no longer able to lie to himself that it was only a fluke.

After Wang Lin appeared, he charged forward and his finger pointed at the sky. An underworld river suddenly appeared, and it was filled with sharp, resentful wails that echoed across the void.

This underworld river was different from before. The current underworld river was filled with origin energy. It was obvious that as Wang Lin grew stronger, even this spells would fundamentally change.

Wang Lin coldly stared at the Blood Ancestor and softly said, "Origin energy underworld river!"

In an instant, the underworld river trembled and began to extend indefinitely as if it was going to replace the world. It encompassed everything, including Wang Lin and the Blood Ancestor.

The boundless origin energy filled the world and the countless resentful souls began to gather before they all charged at the Blood Ancestor from all directions.

The Blood Ancestor's expression was extremely gloomy. Right now he was only an origin soul and was extreme weak. This underworld river made him even weaker, but the Blood Ancestor was still the Blood Ancestor. Even now, it would be difficult for Wang Lin to kill him.

Despite being surrounded by the underworld river, his face showed a flash of power. Both of his hands formed seals and his body released a blinding, red light. A powerful pressure spread out

from his body.

“Blood Transformation!” The Blood Ancestor’s origin soul changed and in an instant turned into giant blood claws that shot straight toward Wang Lin.

With one swipe, five cracks charged toward Wang Lin like roaring dragons. At the moment the cracks closed, in Wang Lin raised his right hand. Origin energy filled his body and he slapped the cracks, causing an explosion. Wang Lin backed out of the underworld river and shouted, “Underworld river, soul condense!”

The countless resentful spirits condensed and origin energy filled them, making them even more fierce. Countless resentful spirits took the form of Yao Xixue before they charged toward the Blood Ancestor.

The Blood Ancestor let out a cry as he turned around and swiped behind as if he wanted to tear this underworld river apart. As for those souls that looked like Yao Xixue, even though he knew that they were fake, he was unwilling to attack.

Thanks the power of the claws, he was able to rip open a gap in the underworld river and charge out, but countless souls in the form of Yao Xixue blocked him.

The Blood Ancestor let out a sad cry. His face was filled with resolve and he swiped the blood claws. Countless Yao Xixues collapsed while letting out very sad and real cries that fell in the Blood Ancestor’s ears. This caused his already injured mind to tremble.

The underworld river began to collapse under the Blood Ancestor’s attack and the gap grew larger. Finally, the Blood Ancestor charged out with an unspeakable amount of hatred.

“Wang Lin, you and I can’t coexist!!!” After rushing out, although the Blood Ancestor was fierce, his heart felt exhausted. Yao Xixue’s sorrowful screams constantly echoed in his mind as if they would



never dissipate.

At the moment he charged out, Wang Lin arrived before him with the soul flag in hand. Black clouds came out from the soul flag and immediately surrounded the Blood Ancestor as he rushed out.

The Karma Whip entered the black cloud and whipping sounds continuously echo.

Wang Lin shouted, “Gather!” All of the black clouds contracted like crazy, but the Blood Ancestor was still resisting inside. Even now he was still the proud Blood Ancestor!

## Chapter 771 - Yao Family (2)

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As he resisted the black cloud, he continued to be knocked back as it contracted. This cycle continued until the black clouds showed signs of collapse. Wang Lin's eyes became cold and he open his mouth to spit out origin energy.

This origin energy entered the black cloud and suddenly made it feel like it was filled with endless power, causing it to contract like crazy. However, at this moment, the resistance coming from the Blood Ancestor also grew endlessly.

Sounds of explosions came from inside and the black cloud actually began to collapse. The Blood Ancestor's muffled roar came through and sounded like roaring thunder in Wang Lin's ears.

The Blood Ancestor's roar came out. "You brat, Wang Lin, are not qualified to seal this old man!" The dense, black clouds collapsed again. They were now very thin and were about to disappear.

Once the the black clouds disappeared, it meant that the one-billion-soul soul flag was destroyed!

Wang Lin shouted, "Three primary souls, appear!" Inside the cloud, the three primary souls, including the Qilin and fourth soul, immediately condensed and began their attack on the Blood Ancestor.

Through the clouds, Wang Lin could see the qilin turn into black smoke and surround the Blood Ancestor. The qilin's head took shape and bit down on the Blood Ancestor's neck. The fourth soul was constantly flying in and out of the Blood Ancestor. Every time it penetrated the Blood Ancestor's origin soul, it would leave with a large amount of origin energy.

There was still that human figure that the last primary soul formed. It turned into black gas that surrounded the Blood

Ancestor, making his movements slow.

The Blood Ancestor's face revealed a fierce expression and red light flashed from his body while he chanted a complex chant. The red light shined like crazy from his body and gradually filled the black clouds until they looked purple!

A roar came out from the Blood Ancestor's mouth. "Blood soul, collapse!" The red light around his body was almost demonic and his origin soul suddenly released unimaginable power. The qilin immediately let out a miserable groan and the impact of the force caused it to dissipate rapidly. Terrified of this, it immediately let go and backed up.

The primary soul around the Blood Ancestor collapsed and quickly retreated. Even the fourth soul that penetrated the Blood Ancestor's origin soul was caught by the Blood Ancestor. With a merciless pinch, cracks appeared on it before it dissipated and retreated.

"Little brat Wang Lin!" The Blood Ancestor's eyes were bloodshot as his hand ripped open the black clouds before him.

From beginning to end, Wang Lin's eyes were calm. When the Blood Ancestor was about to step out, he opened his mouth and spat out a ray of yellow light. There was a grain of sand inside the yellow light.

The moment the sand appeared, a powerful pressure immediately shrouded the area. In an instant, this grain of sand immediately grew until it was more than 1,000 feet wide. It was like a mountain, but it looked more like a stamp!

This object had used a celestial fragment as material and was refined in a furnace formed by the heavens with divine retribution!

The moment it appeared, it pressed down on the Blood Ancestor with enormous amount of celestial spiritual energy!

Crackling sounds immediately came from inside the Blood Ancestor's body and the blood light around him weakened. The step he was taking to step out was forced back.

The stamp formed by the 1,000 foot fragment descended from the sky. The Blood Ancestor charged out, but after a series of rumbles, he was pressed down under the stamp.

When the stamp rose up, the Blood Ancestor looked weaker, but he was still fierce and red light flashed brightly around him. At this moment, the Karma Whip suddenly appeared and lashed toward him.

With a bang, the Blood Ancestor's origin soul became more unstable. Just as he was about to retaliate, the stamp smashed down. The Blood Ancestor's origin soul was about to collapse.

He let out a miserable smile and his eyes were filled with madness. Just at this moment, Wang Lin's voice came.

"Blood Ancestor, I will not kill you and will give you a chance to see Yao Xixue again! If you explode, you will never see Yao Xixue again!" Wang Lin's voice was cold.

The Blood Ancestor silently pondered and the madness in his eyes slowly disappeared. Wang Lin's eyes lit up as his hand formed a seal and he shouted, "Collect!"

The surrounding black cloud immediately surrounded the Blood Ancestor. The Karma Whip also appeared and wrapped around the Blood Ancestor. The damaged three primary souls also appeared and began to devour like crazy.

The stamp floated above, Although it didn't press down again, the pressure was still there. This pressure cause the black cloud to contract even more rapidly. It contracted to a ball in almost an instant before turning back into a 30-foot-long flag in Wang Lin's hand.

The 100-feet-wide flag spread out and there was a radical change.

Before, it was just a black flag with nothing on it, but now there was an image.

The Blood Ancestor's figure was lifelike with the Karma Whip around him like a lock and the three primary souls fiercely surrounding him. The Blood Ancestor's expression revealed indignation and unwillingness.

Just like this, the image on the flag took form.

Looking at the one-billion-soul soul flag, Wang Lin was silent. He didn't feel pride in defeating the Blood Ancestor, and his heart felt melancholy.

He had struggled a lot to defeat the Blood Ancestor and was not nearly as calm he seemed on the outside. This fight was filled with life and death moments, and a moment of carelessness would have meant death. This battle was no less dangerous than his escape from the Moongazer Serpen. In fact, it was even a bit more dangerous.

After all, the Moongazer Serpent's intelligence was very limited.

"There is no great hatred between the two of us. If you had just taken Yao Xixue with you, you wouldn't have ended up like this..." Wang Lin sighed.

Unless it was the last resort and he was crazy, he won't have forced the Blood Ancestor down like this. He was helpless on his matter because if he wanted to live, he had to resist. If he wanted to continued to exist, he had to kill the Blood Ancestor that swore to destroy him.

Yao Xixue was the Blood Ancestor's weakness. In order to seal the Blood Ancestor, Wang Lin had to use this! In the face of survival, there was no such thing as despicable!

Wang Lin looked at the soul flag and said, "Blood Ancestor, I respect your fatherly love. I also have a son. If someone were to act against my child... I can understand your anger... However, did

you give me a chance to explain? I didn't touch your daughter once while I had her captured. If it wasn't for your daughter plotting against me, why would I dare to provoke the Blood Ancestor?"

He knew that the Blood Ancestor could hear!

"Could it be that your daughter, Yao Xixue, is allowed plot against me, but I'm not allowed to retaliate!? You love your daughter, so you don't think about right or wrong and don't think about the cause. Although this is love, it is spoiled love!

"I gave you a chance, but senior Blood Ancestor held the idea of killing me. In my eyes, your actions are no different from Yao Xixue's. I understood the job of a father 1,000 years ago, but you still don't understand it even today!" Wang Lin looked up at the distance and put the flag away. He didn't bother considering if the Blood Ancestor understood.

He only needed to have a clear conscience, and this was enough!

He raised his right hand and pressed against the celestial fragment. There was a flash of yellow light as it shrank to the size of a grain of sand before Wang Lin swallowed it.

He patted his clothes as if he wanted to sweep away all the gloominess from the past several days. Then his body turned into a ray of light and he flew far away.

"I'll make myself as strong as possible in the Thunder Celestial Realm. My spells are still very lacking. Before, my cultivation level wasn't high enough to be eligible for celestial spells. However, with my current cultivation, I am strong enough to participate in the battles for celestial caves.

My goal is a celestial spell! Wan Er, don't worry, I will definitely go to planet Dong Lin! Whenever there is a trace of hope for you to awaken, I, Wang Lin, will do everything I can to fight for it!"

Wang Lin placed his right hand between his eyebrows. His increase in cultivation made him even more confident in reviving

Li Muwan! Aside from escaping from those old monsters, the other reason he had come to the Allheaven Star System was to revive Li Muwan!

Wang Lin was constantly thinking of Li Muwan as he stepped through the void. His goal was the fragment before him.

From this moment on, there was one more powerful person to fight over treasures in the Thunder Celestial Realm: Wang Lin!

On the fragment before Wang Lin, Li Yuan's escape was reaching its end. His body was like a lamp without oil.

If it wasn't for the people behind him taunting him, he would have already died. What made him even more humiliated was that the man behind him was using him as target practice for various spells.

The elder beside the youth gave off a ruthless aura. He would sometimes give pointers to the youth, and every time he did, Li Yuan would suffer even more.

Only three of the eight flying swords remained. The rest were lost when he used spells with them. The old man had casually caught them, wiped the divine sense off them, and threw them at the youth.

Shortly after, the youth would gift them to the woman beside him.

A feeling of indignation brewed inside Li Yuan's heart. The woman's crisp laughter and whiny voice made it even worse for him.

Along the way, he had suffered even more injuries. He had no time to heal himself and his right arm was beginning to rot. There were white insects moving inside his flesh. These weren't maggots, they were poisonous insects released by the youth behind him.

Li Yuan felt that these white insects were inside his body, even inside his origin soul. It was as if his body had become a breeding

ground for these insects.

Li Yuan's speed became slower and slower. His whole body felt tired and death aura filled his body. His face was no longer pale but a sickly red.

Behind Li Yuan, the old man withdrew his gaze and calmly said, "Young Master, this person is out of energy!"



## Chapter 772 - Yao Family (3)

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The youth faintly smiled and said, “He’s going to die soon, but this person is pretty good to have lasted 13 days. The cultivators before him only lasted eight days! Ugly Uncle, catch me an Illusory Yin cultivator next time so I can play for a while longer. That way, my octo soul worms can mature faster.”

The old man’s expression remained neutral as he said, “OK!” It was a very simple word, but it was filled with confidence.

Beside the youth, the pretty girl blinked and smiled. “Cousin, how many more swords does that person have?”

The youth laughed and wrapped his hand around the woman’s waist. “Forget it, these nine swords are all yours! Not to mention these nine sword, there is nothing in the Thunder Celestial Realm I can’t obtain if I want it. Once we find the source of these swords from this person’s origin soul, we can take a trip there.”

The woman smiled and revealed a charming gaze. Her voice was alluring as she said, “Cousin is someone from the Yao family, so you can naturally do it.”

The youth revealed pride. The Yao family was a name even the Thunder Celestial Temple had to respect. As a member of the Yao family, it was as he said. As long as he saw it, there was nothing he couldn’t obtain.

At this moment inside the void, Wang Lin saw the fragment before him. His body flickered and appeared above the fragment.

“I wonder where Brother Li is...” Wang Lin’s divine sense subconsciously spread out, but his expression immediately became gloomy. Killing intent as powerful as when he faced the Blood Ancestor exploded once more.

There wasn’t much focus in Li Yuan’s eyes; it was about to dissipate.

“About to die... whatever, then I’ll just die... It will be a relief. It’s just that I won’t be able to teach Brother Xu the restriction heart...” Li Yuan let out a bitter smile.

He already couldn’t see anything around him. There were several white insects moving inside his pupils. The strange thing was that Li Yuan felt no pain.

“Even if I die, as someone of the Li family, I have to die with dignity!” Li Yuan’s eyes focused once more and revealed firm determination. He turned around and looked at the three people casually chasing him.

There was strong hatred inside Li Yuan’s eyes!

“I have no hatred against the three of you. If you wanted my magical treasures, you could have just taken them, but you toyed with me like this. When I die, I’ll turn into a vengeful ghost to vent this hatred!”

Li Yuan slapped his bag of holding and the remaining three swords flew out, giving off fierce sword energy. With a point of his finger, the three swords flew toward the youth!

“Impudent!” The youth sneered as his right hand reached out and a blood hand immediately appeared before him. With one grasp, he caught all three flying swords.

Li Yuan’s expression was fierce. The moment the youth caught the flying swords, his right hand formed a seal and pressed between his eyebrows. A ray of black light as thick as an arm came out between his eyebrows. The black light immediately divided into countless more lines, and as his hands formed seals, they formed a restrictions.

The moment these restrictions appeared, they divided into 18. In an instant, these restrictions surrounded Li Yuan. He coughed out a large mouthful of blood that landed on the restrictions.

However, there were many white insects inside the blood. It was

very shocking.

After absorbing his blood, these restrictions swiftly flew toward the youth. These restrictions were very fast and rapidly approached the youth. At this moment, the youth had barely managed to grab hold of those three swords with his spell.

When he saw the restrictions fall from the sky, the youth didn't panic. He let out a cold snort and his eyes were filled with contempt. The old man beside him took a step forward and raised his right hand. Dense origin energy immediately surrounded the area.

“Break!” The old man only said one word.

In an instant, the restrictions were surrounded by origin energy and then collapsed. However, after they exploded, they didn't disappear, they turned back into black lines. The black lines condensed together before flying straight for the old man, carrying a destructive aura.

The old man slapped his bag of holding, causing an ancient mirror to appear, and he pointed it toward the black line. There was a flash. It was as if the entire world had darkened and all the light had condensed around the ancient mirror. The black line immediately collapsed.

Li Yuan's body trembled and he coughed out a large mouthful of blood. His body was filled with death aura. He muttered, “It isn't that my Li family's restriction is lacking, it's because I used too much of my restriction heart helping Brother Xu. After that, I had no time to recover it. How else could this broken mirror be able to stop the restrictions?! However, Brother Xu has helped my family greatly, so I don't regret it! If I die, then I'll die!”

Li Yuan let out a miserable smile. At this moment, the old man stepped forward and threw a kick without even looking at Li Yuan. There was a crackling sound as Li Yuan coughed out more blood and his body landed on the ground. His eyes were dim. That kick

had scattered the remaining celestial spiritual energy inside his body, making it so he couldn't retaliate anymore.

"Junior Master, this person is no longer dangerous. You can attack now." The old man stepped back and his expression was cold. He didn't feel shame at all from attacking an Ascendant junior as an Illusory Yin cultivator.

The youth had just barely managed to get a hold of the three flying swords, and it was only because Li Yuan's connection with the three swords was lost. He caught the swords and directly gave them to the woman beside him.

The youth stepped forth with a sneer and said, "Let me see exactly where you found these celestial swords!" The youth raised his right hand and pressed down on Li Yuan.

"Hurry up, Cousin." The woman smiled as she watched all of this. Her eyes were filled with an alluring charm as she played with the celestial sword in her hand.

As for the old man, his expression was as calm as usual.

Just at this moment, just as that youth named Yao's hand pressed down on Li Yuan, a ripple suddenly appeared beside him! The originally calm old man's expression suddenly changed at this moment. He charge forward and immediately shouted, "Young Master, retreat!"

The youth was startled.

In an instant, an unimaginable killing intent came out from inside the ripple. This killing intent was so powerful that it caused the entire world to turn cold. There was even ice falling from the sky.

The youth's expression turned deathly pale. Before he even had time to search Li Yuan's soul, he immediately retreated. However, at this moment, a figure walked out from the ripple. The moment the figure appeared, the killing intent reached its peak.

Thundering rumbles suddenly echoed in the sky. The moment the youth retreated, the figure from the ripple stepped forth and pointed at the youth's chest.

A wave of cracking sounds echoed and the youth coughed out a mouthful of blood. All of the bones inside his body were broken and he was thrown away.

The figure closed in once more and the finger landed between the youth's eyebrows. Rich origin energy entered the youth's body and caused all the celestial spiritual energy inside his body to collapse in an instant!

Cracking sounds echoed and the youth's expression became pale. In his eyes, that finger had replaced the world and became the controller of his life.

His body was thrown into the air and flew away in an arc. Cracking sounds still came from his body in the air, and he coughed out mouthfuls of blood that turned into blood mist.

The origin energy in his body surged like crazy. It first destroyed his celestial spiritual energy, then it destroyed his cultivation base, and finally forced all the blood in his body out from his pores.

The current him was like a person made of blood in the air. His body gave off a dense blood mist!

The origin energy inside his body didn't stop and continued to rage inside his body. All of the muscles in his body were destroyed inch by inch and all of his internal organs were instantly crushed!

This still didn't end. The origin energy was too strong, to the point that it was impossible to measure. After destroying the internal origins, the origin energy rushed to his head. His skull collapsed along with his brain. At this instant, the youth named Yao's flesh completely collapsed!

When he was only half way up the air, his entire body collapsed, disintegrated, and dissipated.

His origin soul was filled with confusion and unimaginable fear; he even had the impulse to cry. At the moment his body collapsed and his origin soul appeared, the origin energy exploded. This origin energy tore the origin soul apart and completely destroyed it!

However, the origin soul didn't dissipate. The origin energy rapidly condensed the origin soul into a fist-sized ball of light. The ball instantly returned to Wang Lin's hand and he pressed it between Li Yuan's eyebrows to help Li Yuan nourish his dissipating origin soul.

"Who gave you the qualifications to hurt my friend!?" Extremely cold words slowly came out of Wang Lin's mouth.

All of this happened in an instant; it was fast beyond imagination. The old man had just moved forward, and before he could get close, everything had already ended.

Cold sweat appeared on the old man's forehead. His calmness was gone and his indifference had already collapsed. His calmness and indifference had completely disintegrated. His eyes were filled with horror and even a trace of fear. He wasn't able to clearly see the other person at all earlier. In particular, the rich origin energy that appeared with the ripple made him suck in a breath of cold air.

What frightened him even more was the aura that came from inside the ripple. The aura of the youth that came out was actually perfectly merged with the world.

"Too terrifying... I know all the Corporeal Yang cultivators, but who is he?!" His face was pale and sweat dripped down his forehead. The killing intent from the other person was so intense that it caused his mind to tremble. He subconsciously stepped back a few steps and even had the impulse to immediately escape.

Not far away, the woman was completely stunned. The scene before her caused her brain to become temporarily blank.

“Xu... Brother Xu...” On the ground, Li Yuan’s eyes were filled with excitement as he struggled to speak. “Help me... Kill them!!”

## Chapter 773 - 13 days

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Li Yuan's voice was filled with piercing hatred. If this hatred could become corporeal, it would immediately erupt to vent the anger he had suffered in the recent days.

Wang Lin nodded and his gaze went over the Illusory Yin old man and landed on the dumbfounded woman. She was holding Li Yuan's celestial swords.

He didn't even waste time talking to them and took a step. This step moved him over several hundred feet and he appeared before the woman.

The woman had just recovered from the shock. She personally saw the Yao youth's body collapse from just one finger from this person. The cracking sounds from the Yao youth's body still echoed in her ears.

With one finger, he had caused his origin soul to collapse. The Yao youth's origin soul was captured and had its consciousness wiped away until it was only a blob of origin energy.

This scene completely destroyed her mind, making her cower in terror. When she saw Wang Lin moving toward her, she immediately panicked. Filled with terror, she let out a hysterical scream.

In her eyes, Wang Lin was no longer a person, but a demon, a terrifying, soul-devouring demon!

She almost subconsciously retreated, there wasn't even the slightest thought of resisting. The only thing in her brain was escape, escape, escape!!

Every since she was little, she had never been this terrified. Not only did it destroy her mind, it also left a deep rift in her dao heart. Even if she was lucky enough to escape, her cultivation level would drop greatly with almost no chance of increasing again.



Wang Lin's expression was cold and his gaze was chilling as he closed in. In his eyes, the woman's speed was too slow!

At this moment, the Illusory Yin old man's eyes lit up. He didn't try to save her, he quickly retreated.

As one finger pressed down between her eyebrows, her pupils shrank and her fear reached its peak. Origin energy rushed into her body. She wasn't thrown back and instead trembled and was frozen in place.

Popping sounds came from inside her body. She was very familiar with this sound, it was exactly the same as the ones that came from the youth's body earlier.

Her origin soul formed a ball of light and flew out from between her eyebrows. Wang Lin grabbed it with his right hand and threw it at Li Yuan. The origin energy nourished his origin soul and caused his injuries to recover slightly.

The woman's body collapsed and disappeared completely. Until the moment she died, she still didn't understand why the person that they were chasing didn't inform them that he had a friend like this in the Thunder Celestial Realm.

As her body dissipated, all of the flying swords and bags of holding fell down on the ground.

Wang Lin raised his head and looked at the figure of the rapidly escaping old man before revealing a sneer. He took a step forward and suddenly disappeared as he fused with the world.

The Illusory Yin old man's mind was completely shaken by the sudden appearance of Wang Lin. He didn't have any chance at victory, so he quickly fled. However, at this moment, a ripple appeared before him. Powerful origin energy came out from inside and caused him to stop.

Wang Lin's figure walked out from inside.

"You're next!" Wang Lin's eyes became cold. The moment he

appeared, he raised his right hand and a bolt of purple thunder appeared. The surrounded area was surrounded by purple mist after the purple thunderbolt appeared. Lightning moved through the mist and quickly gathered on the bolt of purple thunder. The bolt of thunder was as thick as an arm and quickly shot toward the old man.

The old man's expression changed greatly as he quickly retreated. His hand quickly formed seals and immediately released a red flame. This flame was extremely hot and quickly spread around him, forming a flame shield.

The bolt of thunder descended and landed on the flame shield. There were crackling sounds as the flame shield immediately collapsed and the bolt of thunder landed on the old man's body.

He coughed out a large mouth of blood and his face turned pale. As he quickly retreated, he was almost out of his wit. His scalp tingled as he felt panic set in and the aghast in his heart was reaching its limit.

The old man retreated and quickly said, "Senior, let me speak!"

Wang Lin's expression was cold as he moved forward and coldly said, "How long did you chase after my friend? Speak!"

The old man retreated and quickly said, "Thirteen days... Senior, this matter was all because of the Young Master from the Yao family. I tried to persuade him, but our statuses are different, so I was unable to stop him."

The old man was extremely terrified of this person. A Corporeal Yang cultivator was not someone he could resist, even though he was only one step away from the Corporeal Yang stage himself.

"13 days..." Wang Lin's eyes filled with killing intent, and in the blink of an eye, he overtook the old man. His two fingers formed a sword and pointed at the old man's left arm!

The old man's expression changed. Just as he was about to

dodge, Wang Lin said one word.

“Stop!”

This word was like the voice of the devil as it landed in the old man's ears. He immediately felt an unimaginable amount of origin energy surround him. At this instant, he couldn't move his body an inch. Even his origin soul felt like it was in water and became clow.

“This is the first day!” Wang Lin's finger landed on the old man's left arm, and with a burst of origin energy, the old man's left arm exploded with a bang. The powerful origin energy exploded once more, causing the arm to shatter completely.

The old man revealed a struggling expression. He wanted to struggle, but he couldn't even move his body an inch.

“The second day!” Wang Lin's finger landed once more, this time on the old man's left leg. The origin energy rushed in and more than half of the old man's left leg was blown off.

The old man's veins bulged and he revealed a ferocious gaze. However, behind that ferocious gaze, he was filled with fear. His terror of Wang Lin had filled his mind.

“This is the third day!” Wang Lin lifted his foot and directly stepped on the old man's right leg. The leg immediately collapsed with a bang. Of the old man's four limbs, three of them had already collapsed.

The old man let out a miserable groan. The severe pain almost drowned him. The simulation of the pain allowed his origin soul to move a bit. Origin energy immediately cycled through his body and he showed signs of recovering.

As Wang Lin withdrew his foot, his finger pointed at the old man's right arm. Origin energy rushed in and the only surviving limb immediately disintegrated!

“This is the fourth day!”

This didn't end. The Stop spell was dissipating and the old man was about to regain his movement. Just as origin energy filled his body and he was about to retreat, Wang Lin's cold voice came once more.

“Stop!”

The old man let out a sad cry. The other party's voice was the sound that would end his life faster and make him fall into the abyss. If he knew it would have turned out like this, he wouldn't have touched a hair on Li Yuan's head.

At his moment, his mind was in a trance, and he vaguely recalled the words that this person said the moment he appeared.

“Who gave you the qualification to hurt my friend!?”

These words echoed in his mind like rumbling thunder.

After the old man's body was stopped for the second time, Wang Lin stood in front the old man. Wang Lin's finger quickly moved and pointed at the old man's body, causing blood to come out from the corner of the old man's mouth.

“The fifth day!”

“The sixth day!”

“The seventh day!”... At the end, the old man's chest was a bloody mess. All of his bones were broken and blood mist gushed out of his chest. His body had lost all vitality.

“This is the last day!” Wang Lin's hand turned into a palm and pressed down on the old man's forehead with a ruthless expression.

A crisp crackling resounded as the old man's body completely collapsed and dissipated into a blood mist. His origin soul charged out. As he trembled in the air, he shouted, “The Yao family won't let you off!”

Wang Lin's eyes were cold and he had a thought. He slapped his

bag of holding and the one-billion-soul soul flag appeared. With a shake, the flag opened up, revealing the Blood Ancestor's unwilling image.

Wang Lin calmly asked, "Do you recognize him?"

The old man's origin soul was startled. After taking a careful look, his eyes immediately bulged and revealed horror. Although he didn't recognize who it was, this person was 70% similar to the Yao family ancestor.

Without waiting for the old man to speak, Wang Lin already knew the answer from the old man's expression. He stepped forth as his origin energy surrounded the area and immediately locked the old man's origin soul.

His hand reached out. The old man's origin soul couldn't escape at all and was immediately pulled back. Wang Lin's eyes became cold and he used the soul search spell on the old man. The powerful origin energy made it impossible for the old man to struggle. A moment later, Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light as he wiped the old man's consciousness from the origin soul, turning it into a ball of origin energy.

Wang Lin's body landed next to Li Yuan. He held the ball of origin energy and pressed it between Li Yuan's eyebrows.

"Brother Li, I'll give you an opportunity! Whether you can reach the Illusory Yin stage or not will depend on you!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he pressed his hand against Li Yuan's chest.

"Gather!" With a roar, the small, white insects were immediately pulled out of Li Yuan's body. These insects were hideous and gave off a fishy smell.

Wang Lin's expression was calm. With one pinch, all of these small insects collapsed one by one.

# Chapter 774 - Withered Dao Pair

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Li Yuan had already reached the peak of the late stage of Ascendant. The reason he hadn't reached the Illusory Yin stage yet was because his body lacked origin energy.

Wang Lin had just nourished him with three origin souls. In particular, one was the origin soul of an Illusory Yin cultivator, which was filled with origin energy. Thanks to this, the chance of Li Yuan making a breakthrough had increased greatly.

After placing some restrictions around Li Yuan, Wang Lin sat beside him and began to ponder.

"The Blood Ancestor is indeed someone from the Yao family. It turns out the Yao family is very powerful, especially the Yao family's Blood God..." Wang Lin's eyes became cold.

"I haven't been lacking powerful enemies ever since I started cultivating, so adding a Blood God isn't much!" Wang Lin knew that even if he had known about the Blood God beforehand, he simply couldn't just leave Li Yuan to die...

Moreover, since he had already offended the Blood Ancestor, he made a decision.

"As long as I master that spell to merge with the world, even if Tuo Sen comes, I will be able to escape! However, some of the memories inside that old man are interesting; they might be useful to me!" Wang Lin's eyes revealed a decisive gaze. He sat down and began refining the origin energy inside his body.

"When I absorb all the origin energy in my body, I will be extremely close to the real second step, the early stage of Nirvana Scryer!" Wang Lin silently pondered for a moment before waving his hand. The three bags and several flying swords flew to him.

These three bags of holding belonged to those three. Wang Lin's eyes first fell on the swords that he and Li Yuan had found inside

the storage space.

After scanning them with his divine sense, Wang Lin's thoughts stirred. These nine swords immediately flew into the air and stabbed into the ground. Eight of them formed a circle, while the last one was in the middle.

Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and the nine beast bones immediately flew out. The largest beast bone landed at the center of the circle, while remaining eight surrounded the eight swords forming the circle.

They were arranged exactly how Wang Lin had found them.

He carefully looked at the nine beast bones. Wang Lin had checked them before, and there seemed to be some sort of branding that prevented his divine sense from imprinting and controlling them.

Back then, he suspected that this beast bone treasure might required some special way of activation. After he placed the beast bones back with the swords, he immediately noticed the difference.

After pondering for a bit, Wang Lin's divine sense spread out and went into the eight small beast bones. The moment his divine sense touched them, the eight bones immediately shook and a suction force came from them. Wang Lin's divine sense immediately felt this suction.

His eyes lit up and his origin energy went into his divine sense. Following the suction, his divine sense split into eight parts and went into the eight bones.

That suction seemed to have no end and continued to suck at his divine sense as if it wanted to devour his entire origin soul. After pondering for a bit, Wang Lin pulled back his divine sense from the beast bones.

Then his hands formed seals and he layed countless seals in the

surroundings. Then his origin energy spread out and surrounded everything within 10,000 feet of him. A white mist filled with his origin energy appeared.

If an outsider passed by and saw this mist, they wouldn't do anything reckless, because this mist was filled with pressure from origin energy. Even Illusory Yin and Corporeal Yang cultivators would be extremely cautious.

This meant that there was a second step cultivator inside this mist that didn't want to be disturbed. If someone attempted to enter, they would be attacked by the origin energy inside the mist.

After forming the origin energy mist, Wang Lin pondered for a bit before he opened his mouth and allowed the fragment stamp into the mist. Only then did he feel relaxed and sat down. His ancient thunder dragon origin soul charged out and rushed toward the eight beast bones.

The moment his origin soul closed in, suction force came out from the eight beast bones. Wang Lin's origin soul split into eight parts again and entered each beast bone.

After absorbing all of Wang Lin's origin soul, the eight beast bones released a demonic glow. The demonic light became more and more bright until eight rays of blue light shot out from the beast bones toward the sword in the middle.

This blue light also contained his origin soul. His origin soul underwent a change he didn't understand and was sent into the flying sword.

The sword trembled and released a burst of sword hymns. Wang Lin's origin soul fused back into one and immediately felt powerful sword energy charging toward his origin soul.

Wang Lin's eyes narrowed and the origin energy inside his body spread out like a storm, dissipating all the sword energy. However, the next moment, more sword energy appeared as if it would never



end.

“Something is wrong. This is a restriction matrix!” Wang Lin’s eyes began to deduce the restriction and he simply sat down. He created an origin energy shield to block the sword energy and completely ignored it.

After an unknown amount of time, Wang Lin’s eyes lit up. He had seen through this restriction. With a thought, countless restrictions appeared around him and spread out in all directions.

At this moment, the sword surrounded by the eight beast bones flew out. It flew above the beast bones surrounded by the eight swords. The sword pointed down and sword energy immediately shot out.

This sword energy divided into eight rays of sword energy which went into each of the eight flying swords. Wang Lin’s origin soul was once more divided into eight and entered the eight celestial swords.

The experience from before appeared once more, but this time there was even more sword energy. Wang Lin’s origin soul was divided into eight, and every single piece experienced the same thing.

Three days later, all eight swords shot out sword energy toward the largest beast bone in the center. Wang Lin’s origin soul came out with the sword energy and entered the beast bone with four spikes.

His origin soul fused into one inside the beast bone and at the same time left his imprint inside the beast bone. A kind of enlightenment appeared inside Wang Lin’s soul. He had incomparable understanding of this beast bone, as if it was part of his body.

After a long time, Wang Lin’s origin soul flew out from the beast bone and back into his body.

Wang Lin opened his eyes and revealed a look of shock and excitement.

“It is indeed worthy of being a celestial treasure. Without this specific method, there is no way to leave your imprint on it! Once you successfully leave your imprint, you immediately gain the knowledge to use it...” Wang Lin stood up, waved his hand, and the large beast bone immediately flew toward him.

“This object is called the Withered Dao Pair. It is extremely powerful and can be considered a true magical treasure! Unfortunately, it was damaged in the hands of its previous master in a battle against an ancient god. Adding on the fact that the previous master died, even now it still hasn’t been fully repaired. However, its power is still amazing, and it can be considered one of my most powerful treasures!” Wang Lin’s right hand reached out and the beast bone seemed to gain life. It rushed toward Wang Lin and disappeared in his hand.

A moment later, a beast bone tattoo appeared on the back of Wang Lin’s right hand. It was very lifelike!

He didn’t withdraw the origin mist and looked at Li Yuan. Most of Li Yuan’s injuries had healed and his origin soul was absorbing the origin energy to make the final breakthrough. Wang Lin wasn’t sure if Li Yuan would succeed or not.

While waiting for Li Yuan to awaken, Wang Lin opened the bags of the three people he killed. The woman’s bag had some stuff inside, but nothing that caught Wang Lin’s attention. After taking out the celestial jades, Wang Lin put it aside.

As for Young Master Yao’s bag of holding, there was some stuff inside as well. After looking through it, Wang Lin’s eyes narrowed and landed on one item.

It was a paper talisman!

Compared to this, the other things meant nothing. This was the

second talisman like his he hand found since coming to the Allheaven Star System.

After pondering for a while, Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and the other talisman appeared in his hand. The two talismans were similar in size, but the symbols drawn on them were different.

“What exactly is this...” Wang Lin’s divine sense spread out and scanned the two talismans. His eyes narrowed as he noticed faint origin energy fluctuations coming from them.

He wouldn’t have been able to notice it with his previous cultivation level.

“Interesting. Could this item be a treasure as well!?” Wang Lin silently pondered for a moment before putting the talismans away. He had a feeling they weren’t ordinary.

When he picked up the last bag of holding, his eyes lit up and he muttered, “The old man’s mind was messy, but his objective in the Thunder Celestial Realm was very clear. He was going to take the young master of the Yao family to the Collection Pavilion to get a celestial spell!”

Wang Lin learned from the old man’s memories that there was a fragment that was sealed by the combined forces of the four families of the Allheaven Star System with inheritances from the Celestial Realm.

On this sealed fragment there was a Collection Pavilion. The pavilion stored celestial spells, and they were still well-preserved.

However, this Collection Pavilion was created by the previous Thunder Celestial Realm Celestial Emperor and his subordinates. The pavilion had its own rules, and whether one could get a celestial spell depended on luck.

The four great families with Celestial Realm inheritances couldn’t break these rules. They could only seal the fragment and

then open it each time to let their family members try their luck.

For a very long time, this Collection Pavilion has been a place exclusive to the four great families, and no outsiders were allowed.

The Yao family hadn't only sent one team to the Thunder Celestial Realm, but 10 groups!

"Collection Pavilion..." Wang Lin's eyes lit up.

Just at this moment, Li Yuan's breathing became rough and he slowly opened his eyes. He looked ahead and sighed, "Thank you, Brother Xu, but it looks like I'm not fated to reach the Illusory Yin stage. My origin soul couldn't withstand that much origin energy."

Li Yuan lowered his head and looked at his broken arm. After he said that, he became silent.

Wang Lin raised his right hand and all the origin mist withdrew. He carefully looked at Li Yuan and smiled. "Brother Li, you shouldn't underestimate yourself. The origin energy inside your body is nourishing your origin soul. Once you absorb all that origin energy, you will reach the Illusory Yin stage. That day may come fast or slow, but it will certainly happen!"

Li Yuan's eyes glowed and he nodded. He stood up and bowed toward Wang Lin. "Brother Xu, I owe you a lot. I will remember this in my heart and won't forget it.

Li Yuan wasn't one to speak much, but this came from his heart. He only felt gratitude toward Wang Lin!

Wang Lin faintly smiled as his right hand grabbed the only bag he hadn't searched. He scanned it with his divine sense and threw it at Li Yuan.

At the same time, the nine swords flew into the air and landed next to Li Yuan.

"Returning them to their owner. Also, keep that bag of holding. I believe the things inside will be useful to you."

Li Yuan nodded and put away the swords. He picked up the bag and scanned it with his divine sense before he took something out. It was the ancient mirror.

“This is a restriction-breaking ancient mirror. There aren’t many of these left, and they can break a majority of restrictions!” As he spoke, he threw it toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin accepted it with a smile and put it inside his bag of holding.

Li Yuan hesitated and asked, “I can’t see through Brother Xu’s cultivation anymore. It is obvious you improved greatly compared to before. Was the Blood Ancestor destroyed by the storage space?”

“The danger of the Blood Ancestor has been resolved. Although he isn’t dead, there isn’t much difference.” Wang Lin said it calmly, but when Li Yuan heard this, he was startled and meaningfully looked at Wang Lin. With his wisdom, he could tell from Wang Lin’s words that Wang Lin’s rapid increase in cultivation level had something to do with the Blood Ancestor.

Wang Lin looked at Li Yuan and smiled. “Brother Li, I’m going to search the Thunder Celestial Realm and search for all the celestial spells. Are you willing to help me break restrictions?”

With his current power, aside from a few select individuals, not many in the Thunder Celestial Realm were his match. If Li Yuan was around, Wang Lin could easily protect Li Yuan. Not to mention if Li Yuan had enough time to use his restrictions, he wouldn’t even need Wang Lin’s protection.

Wang Lin had his own plans for inviting Li Yuan. Li Yuan obviously knew a lot more about the Thunder Celestial Realm than him. Also, Wang Lin couldn’t compare to Li Yuan in terms of restrictions, so it would be a lot easier to search for celestial spells with Li Yuan.

Li Yuan’s eyes revealed joy as he smiled and said, “Since this is

Brother Xu's wish, I'll do my best to help you. As long as I have enough time, I'm certain I can break all restrictions here! For example, Brother Xu, there once was a celestial ruin here!"

Li Yuan pointed ahead at a plain. The ground was filled with weeds and dead grass and the wind blowing across the plain created rustling sounds. No matter how one looked at it, it was extremely ordinary.

Li Yuan's single arm formed seals. His body was now filled with origin energy, so some restrictions that he couldn't use before due to the suppression of the slave imprint could be used now.

The sky darkened and the plain before them looked like a painting with its cover taken off. When Li Yuan's restrictions fell, the plain shattered, exposing the ruins of a city.

A broken, stone tablet stood before the ruins, and there were three ancient words on it.

"Celestial Welcoming Palace!"

"Celestial spells can't be used with just the formula. By using my Li family's Annihilation Restriction heart, I can use traces of celestial spells to reverse engineer them. This method injures the user's body, so my Li family doesn't casually use it. However, if Brother Xu needs help, then I'll definitely help!"

# Chapter 775 - Dark Hole

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Wang Lin's expression was neutral as he looked at the broken tablet. He jumped forward and arrived before the tablet.

Li Yuan followed closely after and carefully looked at tablet before looking at the ruins. He then smiled. "Brother Xu, if I'm not wrong, this Celestial Welcoming Palace was once a trade spot for celestials."

Wang Lin nodded and calmly walked toward the ruins. Along the way, he could see many wreckages of various buildings. This palace was very big; it was almost the size of a mortal city.

The ruins were extremely quiet, with only the occasional wind that would blow through the broken buildings. The sound created by the wind sounded like someone was sobbing.

Small vortexes would form when the wind blew by, gently blowing away the dust.

It could be seen from the wreckage that there were many pavilions along the road, but right now they were heavily damaged. There were even remnants of restriction fluctuations coming from them.

After carefully searching the ruins, Wang Lin found nothing surprising. It was clear that people had already been here during the countless times the Thunder Celestial Realm had been open.

"The largest shop in these trade palaces are always to the east!" Li Yuan's eyes lit up and looked east.

The wreckage on the east side of the palace was even more severe. It was impossible to see the appearance of a shop anymore, as there was only one wall left.

Li Yuan walked very fast and quickly arrived next to the ruined building in the east. He squatted down, picked up some of the rubble, and carefully examine it as if he was calculating.

When Wang Lin calmly arrived, his divine sense spread out and found nothing.

Shortly after, Li Yuan's eyes narrowed. Then he pointed at a spot and said, "Brother Xu, attack this spot with spell!"

Wang Lin didn't waste time. He raised his hand and purple thunder shot out like a wild dragon toward the spot Li Yuan pointed at. The purple thunder landed with a bang and the earth trembled, causing the rubble to move.

A pattern without any fluctuations appeared on the ground. This seemed to be a formation that was carved into the ground.

Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light.

Li Yuan took a few steps forward and arrived next to the formation. After looking at it, he smiled. "Brother Xu, as far as I know, even the shops of celestials had hidden rooms. It seems this shop was not an exception."

Wang Lin nodded and said, "I believe the formation that manages this hidden room has been active for so long that all of the celestial spiritual energy has disappeared. This is why there were no fluctuations coming from it at all."

Li Yuan squatted down and wiped away a large amount of dust. After calculating a bit, he nodded. "That's correct. From the looks of this dust, it seems like no one has come here for a long time. It is as Brother Xu said, this formation has lost all of its celestial spiritual energy and became a dead formation."

He then explained, "A dead formation is like this: once the celestial spiritual energy is lost, it can't be opened anymore. However, I have a way of restoring it! Brother Xu, I need some time, so please wait a moment." With that, Li Yuan knelt down, bit his left finger, took a deep breath, and pressed his finger against the formation.

Origin energy came from his left hand. Blood also came out from



the wound and entered the formation before it slowly spread.

Wang Lin calmly stood on the side and felt melancholy in his heart as he looked at the wreckage. The Thunder Celestial Realm must have been very prosperous; otherwise, it would've been impossible to form a trade shop of this size.

There were many shops inside this palace. Standing here, Wang Lin could imagine that countless years ago, celestials arrived on celestial treasures and celestial beasts and traded for their respective needs here like mortals.

The celestials from back then could have never imagined the Celestial Realm would collapse.

While silently pondering, Wang Lin let out a sigh. He remembered the huge handprint he saw in the Rain Celestial Realm! That handprint spell that could shatter the earth.

“Unfortunately, Li Yuan is unable to go to the Rain Celestial Realm. I wonder if he is able to reverse engineer that celestial spell.”

As time slowly passed, Li Yuan's face gradually became paler. The blood from his left finger gradually spread across the formation. The formation was injected with energy and then a subtle ripple appeared.

Li Yuan's eyes lit up, then he pointed to the spot between his eyebrows and a black line came out and landed on the formation. His hands quickly moved and were about to continue releasing restrictions.

However, just at the moment the black line touched the formation, a beam of light shot into the sky. The beam appeared almost instantaneously and could be clearly seen from far away.

Li Yuan was startled. Before he sent out the restrictions in his hand, they dissipated.

“How could this be... This is the first time the celestial formation

was opened... It's the first opening..." As Li Yuan stared at the beam of light, his eyes became brighter and brighter.

Wang Lin turned slightly as he glanced at the beam of light. It appeared too abruptly without any warning, so there was no time to stop it. From Li Yuan's expression, it seemed like he was surprised as well.

Wang Lin calmly said, "Brother Li!"

Li Yuan took a deep breath. The beam of light dimmed and was going to disappear soon. Wang Lin's divine sense spread out and he immediately noticed something.

Suppressed celestial spiritual energy seemed to have burst out from the beam of light.

Li Yuan stared at the fading beam and said, "If the celestial formation was opened properly, this wouldn't have happened. However, this is the first time it has been opened, and the spirit of the formation needs to be released before it can be opened!"

"The first time?" Wang Lin's eyes narrowed.

"That is correct. This should be the first time this formation has been opened without the proper method... Once this beam is gone, we can go in and see what's inside!" Li Yuan stared at the formation and licked his lips.

Wang Lin nodded and his expression suddenly changed as he looked into the distance. He saw two rays of sword light coming from the distance, and they gave off powerful celestial spiritual energy fluctuations. They had obviously seen the beam of light and wanted to see what had happened.

Wang Lin withdrew his gaze and his right hand reached toward the ground. Large amounts of bricks flew up and then exploded into dust. Then Wang Lin scattered the dust in all directions.

In almost an instant, the dust formed a ring with a radius of 10,000 feet. It isolated the area within from the outside.

Wang Lin's eyes landed on the fading light beam and he calmly said, "Those who enter will die!"

Although his voice was soft, when it fell in those two's ears, it was like roaring thunder. Those two were at the mid stage of Ascendant, so their minds were shaken from the voice; even the sword lights under their feet became unstable. The two of them stopped outside the ring and didn't dare to take half a step inside.

The two of them looked at each with pale expressions before quickly putting away their swords. One of them respectfully said, "The two of us are juniors from the Zhao family of the western domain. We will obey senior's command and won't take a step inside."

The beam began to dissipate faster and faster. Li Yuan's eyes lit up as he stepped forward and came closer to the formation, waiting for the beam to completely dissipate. Even the two cultivators outside widened their eyes and looked carefully. They had never seen such a scene, but after pondering a bit, they guessed that a treasure had appeared here!

Although they didn't dare to go steal it, they couldn't let go of this opportunity to broaden their horizons.

It was because the discharge from spirit of the formation was too great that all the cultivators on this fragment saw it. The moment every cultivator saw this light, the first thought they had was that a treasure had appeared!

Almost all of the cultivators gathered toward this beam of light with that in mind. Those two from the Zhao family were already close, so they were the first to arrive.

Shortly after, several rays of light came from all directions. They all had varying cultivation levels, but none of them were at the Illusory Yin stage. Most of them were at the peak of the late stage of Ascendant.

When these people arrived, they immediately saw the ring made of dust. They stopped and didn't dare to move in closer. However, their gazes immediately fell on the dissipating beam of light and their eyes revealed greed.

However, when they saw Wang Lin, their expressions immediately changed. They could feel origin energy from Wang Lin's body, causing them all to retreat. None of them dared to come within 10,000 feet.

Wang Lin didn't pay those people any attention; even Li Yuan didn't pay too much attention. A moment later, the beam of light disappeared.

At the moment the beam of light disappeared, a dark hole appeared on the surface of the formation. Waves of celestial spiritual energy came out from inside. Even the people 10,000 feet away could clearly feel it.

Rays of greedy gazes instantly gathered on the dark hole. A subtle aura immediately appeared from all the cultivators 10,000 feet away.

If Wang Lin wasn't there, they would have immediately rushed in. The temptation from that dark hole was very great for cultivators!

All of this was because of the unknown! No one knew what was inside, but because of this, that subtle feeling became even stronger.

Just at this instant, a ray of sword energy carrying origin energy came from the horizon. It headed straight toward the light as if that ring didn't exist!

The eyes of the cultivators 10,000 feet away all revealed a mysterious light. The origin energy from that sword energy meant that another cultivator at the second step had arrived!

As the the origin energy spread, a yellow figure quickly closed in

while standing on a ray of sword energy.

# Chapter 776 - 10,000 Feet Forbidden Area, Trespassers Will Die!

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There was a person standing on the sword energy. He was wearing a large, yellow robe that blew in the wind and looked quite elegant. At this level of cultivation, someone's outer appearance no longer reflected their age. He looked about 30 years old and had an ordinary face. However, his narrow eyes revealed a flash of coldness.

Rich origin energy came from inside his body. It was obvious he had reached the peak of the Illusory Yin stage. As he closed in, the people before him immediately scattered and didn't dare to obstruct him.

He was coming closer and closer to the 10,000 feet area. It wasn't that he didn't see the ring of dust or didn't know the meaning, but his speed didn't slow down at all as he charged into the 10,000 feet area.

The origin energy from him charging in caused the dust to be blown backwards.

These scene caused all the surrounding cultivators to pay attention. As far as they knew, Wang Lin was a powerful cultivator and that yellow-robed young man was also a powerful cultivator. These two would definitely fight because of the dark hole on the celestial formation.

This kind of battle was not common. There were even cultivators holding on to the idea of the two of them seriously injuring each other so they could gain the benefits.

Li Yuan's expression changed slightly. While he was anxious, Wang Lin's calm voice entered his ears. "Brother Li, go down first!"

Li Yuan didn't speak and directly went into the dark hole. The

moment he entered, the yellow-robed young man closed in.

Wang Lin's eyes were calm as he raised his right hand and waved at the void. A bolt of purple thunder instantly appeared. The moment the purple thunder appeared, a purple mist appeared around it. The bolt of purple thunder shot toward the young man in yellow robes along with the purple mist.

The young man's pupils immediately shrank. It wasn't that he didn't see Wang Lin, but because his status in his family was special and his family members were close behind him, he didn't pay much attention to Wang Lin.

He let out a laugh as his hand formed a claw and five strands of black gas appeared and shot toward the thunder. The five strands of black gas immediately surrounded the thunder.

"Devour!" As the yellow-robed young man shouted, the five black gas strands immediately turned into five black dragons and devoured the thunder. In the blink of an eye, the thunder was devoured and returned to the young man's side.

As the five black dragons circled the young man, they immediately began to grow. In the blink of an eye, they turned into 500-foot-long dragons. As a result, the young man's aura suddenly increased.

The yellow-robed young man slowly said, "Fellow cultivator's attack is pretty good. Please wait a moment for I, Tang Yanyun, wish to explore the hole the celestial left behind. How about it?" It was already extremely difficult for the young man to say something like this. If it wasn't for the fact that Wang Lin's cultivation level was higher than his and could be compared to his brother's, who was at the Corporeal Yang stage, he wouldn't have said this.

The moment he said that, the expressions of the cultivators nearby changed. One of them exclaimed, "Tang family!! Could it be the Southern Domain's Tang family!?"

At this moment, all of the cultivators seemed to realize something.

Wang Lin coldly looked at the person and calmly said, “You’re not qualified!”

Tang Yanyun was startled. He had thought about how the other party would refuse and how his expression would change after hearing he was from the Tang family. However, he could have never imagined that this person would be so arrogant.

His expression turned gloomy and he laughed. “If that’s the case, then I won’t disturb you.” With that, he began to retreat and thought, “This person’s cultivation level is higher than mine. I’ll back off now and wait for my brother to come. It won’t be too late to act then.”

Although his Tang family wasn’t one that had an inheritance from the Celestial Realm, it was still not small. Many of them had come to the Thunder Celestial Realm this time, and rather than separating, they stuck together. He was only here to scout the situation.

Wang Lin’s expression was neutral and he took a step forward. With one step, the surrounding 10,000 feet area was filled with rich origin energy. His speed wasn’t fast, but he calmly walked toward Tang Yanyun step by step.

Tang Yanyun’s expression became grim and he immediately backed up. At this moment, Wang Lin opened his mouth and calmly said, “My thunder is not something you’re qualified to devour!”

At the moment he spoke, the black dragons next to Tang Yanyun immediately let out painful roars. Thunder filled their bodies and explosions came from inside them.

In an instant, one of the black dragons exploded. Following that were four more explosions as the remaining four black dragons



also exploded.

Under the impact of the powerful force, Tang Yanyun's expression changed greatly. Both of his hands formed a seal and a black dragon mark appeared between his eyebrows. Then a strand of black gas came out from his body and surrounded him. Only by doing this was he able to protect himself from the impact.

As he sucked in a breath of cold air and cold sweat came from his forehead, anger swelled up in his heart. He felt like he hadn't shown any hostility, and it was unlikely for the other party to have detected his thoughts.

However, before he had time to ask, Wang Lin's eyes became cold. Wang Lin raised his right hand and the Beast Bone Tattoo on the back of his hand began to move. It moved along Wang Lin's finger and shot out.

In an instant, a giant Beast Bone Tattoo appeared before Wang Lin and its four horns gave off a cold aura. The moment it appeared, it shot toward Tang Yanyun.

Tang Yanyun retreated with a gloomy expression and the black dragon flashed once more between his eyebrows and black mist appeared. This time, even more origin energy came out and then the entire black mark flew out from between his eyebrows. It turned into a black dragon before it opened its mouth and mercilessly attempted to devour the beast's bone.

This black dragon was about 1,000 feet large and gave off a natural pressure the moment it appeared. It was covered in numerous dragon scales that had runes painted on them.

It was as if was trying to devour the world, and endless origin energy fluctuations came from the black dragon.

"Origin dragon, devour!" After Yang Yanyun shouted, he retreated without stopping.

However, just as the black dragon attempted to devour, two

ghostly flames appeared in the two eye sockets of the beast bone. The moment they appeared, it was as if the beast bone was alive and an evil aura suddenly appeared. This evil aura was too strong, but it only appeared for an instant before disappearing without a trace.

All of this happened too quickly. The moment the evil aura dissipated, the black dragon's eyes suddenly opened wide as if it was filled with terror. Its huge body froze and a grey color began to spread from its tail. In almost an instant, its entire body was grey.

This grey was the color of stone!

This black dragon formed by a spell became a stone statue in an instant. Even the origin energy around it was turned into stone!

The black dragon fell from the sky and smashed into the ground with a bang.

This scene seemed to cause everything to stop. All of the surrounded people couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air and were dumbfounded!

"This... What kind of treasure is this..." Tang Yanyun stared at the fragments of the stone statue with eyes filled with terror.

The hearts of the cultivators 10,000 feet away pounded like crazy as they couldn't believe what they had just witnessed. Fear swept through their hearts like a storm. The 10,000 feet area was like a primal beast that made them not dare to even take half a step inside.

All these first step cultivators couldn't help but take a step back. It was as if the distance of 10,000 feet wasn't far enough, and they were afraid they would be affected.

Those cultivators with thoughts of benefiting when the two seriously injured themselves were covered in cold sweat and gave up on the idea.

In particular, the Zhao family brothers secretly felt glad they

didn't enter, because if they had, they would have died. These 10,000 feet were no longer mere distance but a forbidden zone of death!

At this moment, these cultivators clearly remembered Wang Lin's appearance. Wang Lin was now deeply rooted in their minds.

Wang Lin took a step forward and raised his right hand. He immediately withdrew the beast bone and it turned back into a tattoo on the back of his right hand. His speed didn't reduce as he took one step and appeared before Tang Yanyun. His two fingers were filled with origin energy and he was about to press them down.

Tang Yanyun's body trembled and his eyes were filled with aghast. He attempted to escape without any hesitation, but Wang Lin let out a cold snort. The dense origin energy immediately squeezed and made all types of instant movement impossible.

This spell was something Wang Lin had invented. By using the pressure of origin energy, he could make all instant movement spells useless.

His fingers landed directly between Tang Yanyun's eyebrows. At this moment, several rays of light came from the distance and a roar came from inside one of the rays of light.

"Kill him and you will be buried with him!"

Wang Lin slightly frowned as his finger landed and origin energy rushed into Tang Yanyun's body, causing it to immediately collapse. It was turned into a mist of blood, and even his origin soul collapsed.

"Any trespasser within 10,000 feet will die!" Wang Lin turned around and walked into the dark hole.

The 10,000 feet area was his forbidden area. As long as he was here, no one could enter! The Wang Lin of now was qualified to say such words!

At this moment, Li Yuan's exclamation came from inside the dark hole before his figure quickly shot out from inside. After he appeared, he looked at the shattered black dragon statue before he looked at Wang Lin and sent a divine sense message. "Brother Xu, I have collected all the treasures inside. I also found a secret passage, but I don't know where it goes!"

The rays of light in the sky landed, revealing four figures. There were males and females among them. One of the was very handsome, but his lips were a bit thin and his eyes were gloomy.

If Shengong Hu was here, he would immediately recognize him as Tang Yanfeng, the one who mocked Shengong Hu at the gate to the Celestial Realm!

"10,000 feet forbidden area? Who do you think you are?" One of the middle-aged men next to Tang Yanfeng sneered and stepped into the 10,000 feet forbidden area! One of the youths behind him, who had an arrogant expression, also stepped into the 10,000 feet area.

Wang Lin's gaze was calm as he turned around and looked at the middle-aged man.

# Chapter 777 - My Name is Xu Mu

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Li Yuan's eyes lit up and he retreated a few step back into the dark hole. His left hand formed a seal and then pointed between his eyebrows. Black lines immediately flew out, turned into restrictions, and landed around him.

His cultivation level wasn't high enough to directly help, but give him enough time to place restrictions and he could ensure no one outside could get in within a short period of time.

As a result, he was able to open a path of retreat for Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's gaze wasn't the same as the one he looked at Shengong Hu with when he saw a hint of the third step. However, his gaze was filled with confidence because of his cultivation level, sealing the Blood Ancestor, and killing two Illusory Yin cultivators. This was a gaze that seemed to contain everything.

The middle-aged man sneered. When Wang Lin looked over, not only did he not stop, he took another step. This step crossed dozens of feet and he headed directly for Wang Lin.

"What a joke, there is actually someone in the Thunder Celestial Realm who dares to threaten people with a 10,000 feet forbidden area!" However, just as he spoke, he suddenly stopped because he saw Wang Lin's gaze.

This gaze was filled with a cold calmness. It was as if this gaze was looking at a dead person.

However, it was very different for the middle-aged man. His body suddenly stopped. It was as if everything around him had suddenly disappeared and this gaze was the only thing left.

There was no killing intent inside that gaze, only calmness. However, that calmness caused the middle-aged man's mind to tremble. All of the origin energy inside his body activated like crazy as if that was the only way to counter the sense of crisis

coming from that gaze.

Cold sweat came from his forehead. The moment that gaze landed on him, he immediately felt like he was completely seen through. It was as if he was naked.

This kind of feeling was extremely strong. In the end, he felt as if his skin had disappeared and his internal organs and origin soul were exposed before this gaze.

In addition, as this feeling got stronger and stronger, he felt as if his origin soul was undergoing a radical change. It was as if his soul was being wiped from his origin soul and it was now just a mass of origin energy.

He never had this kind of feeling ever since he became a cultivator. It was as if his body and origin soul were disappearing layer by layer. In the end, he even had the illusion that he couldn't even feel his own existence.

A mouthful of blood came up his chest, his face was filled with a sickly red, and he immediately coughed out a large mouthful of blood. This caused his eyes to regain clarity, but there was fear within those eyes.

Only a short period of time had passed from when Wang Lin looked over and when the middle-aged man cough out blood. It happened so fast that no one saw what had really happened.

At the moment the middle-aged man coughed out blood, Wang Lin moved. He calmly took a silently step, but the middle aged man's expression immediately changed and he began retreating without any hesitation.

He didn't know why, but he felt like Wang Lin's step had landed on his origin soul. This kind of feeling shook his mind greatly. He dared to step forward before because they had four people and Tang Yanfeng was there, so he wasn't afraid. However, right now he felt like he was facing a powerful Corporeal Yang cultivator by

himself.

It was as if he would without a doubt die if he didn't retreat.

Wang Lin's expression was calm. After he took one step, he lifted his feet and took 10 more steps toward the middle-aged man. The middle-aged man's expression paled. He felt like every one of those steps were like thunder, and his mind was about to collapse.

His retreat was almost not within his control; he was subconsciously retreating non-stop.

He could even feel his heartbeat become faster and more intense each time Wang Lin's foot landed. He felt like his heart was already filled with cracks.

After 10 steps, Wang Lin paused, raised his foot, and landed as he coldly looked at the middle-aged man. When that step landed, the middle-aged man coughed out a large mouthful of blood and he quickly retreated as if he had gone crazy.

He didn't even realize that he had already retreated past the 10,000 feet forbidden area set by Wang Lin. When Wang Lin's last step landed, his heartbeat had reached its limit.

Thump thump, thump thump, bang...

His heart collapsed. The origin energy inside his body went out of control inside his body and directly tore apart his origin soul.

The surroundings were completely silent. Tang Yanfeng's eyes became extremely cautious. Ever since he started cultivating, extremely few people at his level had made him cautious.

Not only was he cautious, but he was very shocked. Even though it would be easy for him to kill the middle-aged man, to do so with just a glance and 10 steps was difficult. This spell made him suck in a breath of cold air.

With his insight, he had naturally seen that the middle-aged man's death had to do with origin energy. The other party's

control of origin energy was ingenious. He had used the surrounding origin energy to squeeze in, create pressure, and eventually crush the heart of the middle-aged man.

The woman beside him also had a gloomy expression. The 10,000 feet forbidden area was right before her, but she didn't dare to step forward.

It was as if this 10,000 feet forbidden area was a real land of death!

Wang Lin's gaze withdrew from the middle-aged man and switched to the youth that had come into the forbidden area right after the middle-aged man.

The youth's expression became pale. He was even weaker than the middle-aged man. He had just entered the Illusory Yin stage and his cultivation hadn't stabilized yet. When he saw Wang Lin's gaze, he retreated out of the 10,000 feet area without any hesitation and said, "Senior, please don't blame me. Junior knows he did wrong. From now on, Junior won't even take half a step into the area. If I violate the promise, then punish me like the man before!!"

As he spoke, he raised left hand and his origin energy activated. His pinky immediately exploded into a mist of blood.

Wang Lin looked at the youth and withdrew his gaze.

The youth let out a breath of relief and his heart pounded like crazy. Compared to his pinky, his life was more important. The excitement he had from entering the Illusory Yin stage had all disappeared. In his heart, he reminded himself that he had to be cautious in the future!

Wang Lin didn't look at the rest of the people outside the 10,000 feet area. He turned around and walked toward the dark hole Li Yuan was in.

Just at this moment, Tang Yanfeng suddenly said, "Fellow



Cultivator, please leave your name!”

“Xu Mu!” Wang Lin’s voice came from inside the dark hole. Then light came from the formation and completely sealed the entrance.”

“Xu Mu... I’ll remember this name!” Tang Yanfeng wanted to attack, but in the end he endured because he still didn’t feel confident in winning...

# Chapter 778 - Upheaval of Order

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“Xu Mu...” All of the surrounding cultivators remembered this name as well. It was something they wouldn’t forget in their life.

“Xu?” The woman beside Tang Yanfeng frowned and her expression became gloomy.

Tang Yanfeng’s face was expressionless as he stared at the sealed dark hole and slowly said, “You also thought of it...”

The woman nodded and said, “Although there are many families named Xu in the Allheaven Star System, most are unknown. For a Corporeal Yang cultivator to appear, and one this strong, it has to be the Xu family from planet Dong Lin! The the descendants of planet Dong Lin haven’t appeared in a very long time. Could this person be...”

The woman’s pupils shrank and she didn’t continue speaking.

Tang Yanfeng silently pondered. After a moment, he calmly said, “He is very strong. Even if he isn’t a descendant of planet Dong Lin, his strength isn’t far away from it. Our Tang family should avoid provoking him!”

“Then what about the two dead family members?” The woman looked at Tang Yanfeng.

“If they died, they’re dead!” Tang Yanfeng’s expression was cold as he turned around and left. He even gave up on the dark hole under the formation.

The woman nodded and followed after. As for the young man who had just entered the Illusory Yin stage, he quickly followed as well. He congratulated himself on making the right decision earlier.

“Someone who can even make the Young Master feel dread is not someone I can provoke! Xu Mu...”

After Tang Yanfeng's group left, the surrounding cultivators began to hesitate. Although Wang Lin had entered the dark hole, none of them dared to enter the 10,000 feet area. Even though the source of the dust was gone, it was as if this area had really become a land of death.

After a long time, these people retreated one by one. In the end, none of them dared to take the risk. After all, the scene from before had already frightened them greatly.

The name Xu Mu slowly spread among their friends as these people left.

Only the formation on the ground gave off a faint light. After a long time, that light gradually dimmed until there wasn't any reaction left and it became a dead formation.

When Li Yuan placed this formation, he calculated how to prevent outsiders from entering. His first choice was naturally using the dead formation.

The dark hole under the formation wasn't big, but deep within it lied a passage. Although it was dark, a cultivator could clearly see everything.

Li Yuan was in front and Wang Lin was following behind as the two walked down the tunnel.

Li Yuan's eyes lit up and he said while he walked, "Brother Xu, I can confirm that we are the first ones to enter this place after the Celestial Realm's collapse. Look at the celestial spiritual energy fluctuations coming from the walls. If other people been here and the tunnel had been opened for a long time, all of this celestial spiritual energy would be gone!"

Wang Lin didn't speak, but his divine sense spread out toward the front. However, he didn't spread it out too far, because this was, after all, the remains of a celestial, so he needed to be cautious. Otherwise, he might easily cause a restriction to activate

and attack.

Li Yuan's voice was filled with doubt as he quickly said, "Brother Xu, in the dark hole from before, I found three treasures, but there is something unusual about them. I'll take them out later and we can analyze them."

"Good!" As Wang Lin spoke, his divine sense slowly spread ahead of them. This tunnel had no branching paths, just one road that went down.

This tunnel seemed to have no end. The two of them had walked for more than half an hour without any end in sight. Li Yuan couldn't help but feel surprised.

"How deep is this place? Could this place be an overlapping fragment?" With those doubts in mind, Li Yuan moved even faster.

Wang Lin followed closely after and gradually frowned harder. As they continued to move forward, a strange feeling appeared inside his heart. This was a feeling of someone pressing their finger between his eyebrows and causing an unknown pain to appear there.

The deeper they went into the tunnel, the stronger this feeling became. After half an incense stick of time, Wang Lin's eyes narrowed. He grabbed Li Yuan and immediately stopped.

Li Yuan was startled as he turned around and looked at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin asked, "Does Brother Li have a strange feeling?"

Li Yuan shook his head and said, "I don't have any feeling. What does Brother Xu mean?"

Wang Lin pondered for a bit before he looked at Li Yuan. His gaze fell between Li Yuan's eyebrows and he suddenly said, "Brother Li, disperse the restriction heart between your eyebrows."

Li Yuan nodded. The source of his restriction heart was between his brows. The restriction heart slowly dissipated, and the moment it disappeared, Li Yuan immediately became pale. His eyes became fierce and were completely bloodshot.

He sucked in a breath of cold air and the restriction heart reappeared. Only then was he able to calm down. His eyes were filled with aghast as he said, "I felt it!"

Wang Lin's eyes shined and slowly said, "It looks like it isn't only me who has this feeling!" With that, he lifted his right index finger and the origin energy in his body surged and he began to draw.

Curved lines began to form as Wang Lin's index finger moved. These lines released a silver glow as Wang Lin continued to form the symbol. However, the line at the bottom remained broken, as if the symbol wasn't complete.

Wang Lin asked, "Does Brother Li recognize this symbol?"

"It's a bit familiar..." Li Yuan stared at the rune and began to ponder. After a long time, he sat down and began carefully searching through all the symbols he had studied and seen.

Half an incense stick of time later, Li Yuan frowned and said, "There are four symbols that are similar. However, this symbol is obviously not complete, so it is impossible to judge which of the four it is! Brother Xu, where did you obtain this symbol?"

Wang Lin didn't answer, but his divine sense continued to carefully spread. After a long time, he raised his right hand and continued drawing the symbol from the broken ends on the bottom.

Li Yuan stared at the symbol and became more serious. In the end, he was filled with shock as he recognized this symbol.

Wang Lin slowly said, "Brother Xu, this symbol is formed by the tunnel we are in. I spread out my divine sense along the way and was able to draw it."

“Brother Xu means that someone made the tunnel in the shape of this symbol!” Li Yuan stood up. His cultivation level wasn’t high enough to spread his divine sense to cover the tunnel, but he didn’t doubt Wang Lin’s words at all.

“Brother Xu, this is a restriction rune among celestial restrictions. However, this is an extremely rare rune that can’t be used by itself. Only when combined with other restrictions will it have any effect.”

Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and he asked, “What effect?”

Li Yuan shook his head and said, “Unless we reach the end of the tunnel and see how the rune is drawn, it’s impossible to determine what restriction this is.”

Wang Lin silently pondered for a while as he looked at the passage before him and said, “Since that is the case, let’s go down and see!”

As he spoke, he led the way. As Li Yuan followed behind, his left hand continued to form seals and he continued to deduce the restriction.

Their speed this time wasn’t fast, but they didn’t stop.

As they moved forward, the feeling from between Wang Lin’s eyebrows became even stronger. This made him look very gloomy. After half an hour, Wang Lin’s eyes lit up. His divine sense had found the end.

When his divine sense clearly saw the end, Wang Lin took a deep breath and immediately rushed out. There was a turn before them, and he immediately stopped after the turn. Li Yuan followed closely behind him. At this moment, he saw the end with his divine sense and began to ponder.

The end of this passage was a vortex as tall as a person. It gave off a five-colored glow, and as it rotated, the surroundings were shrouded in this five-colored light.

Li Yuan stared at the vortex as his left hand continued to move. He suddenly stopped and said, “Brother Xu, I have figured it out. The composition of this rune only has one use, and that is healing!

“And if I’m not wrong, this shouldn’t be the only place with runes like. There should be nine in total, and these nine runes form a giant healing formation!

“This can be considered a grand undertaking in the Thunder Celestial Realm!”

As Li Yuan said this, his eyes lit up and he looked at Wang Lin. There was one thing he didn’t say, but he believed Wang Lin would be able to understand.

Wang Lin calmly said, “Healing formation... Brother Li means that at the center of the formation, someone has been healed by this formation over the countless years...”

“What Brother Xu said is correct. Only this answer can explain everything, although I can’t tell if there is really someone using it to heal. If there is someone, then it must be...”

Wang Lin’s eyes revealed a strange light and he slowly said, “A celestial!”

“Although this vortex leads to the formation’s center, it is sealed from the inside. However, I’m confident in opening it...” Li Yuan stared at the vortex and revealed a strange light in his eyes. He slowly stepped forward and lifted his left hand.

Wang Lin frowned. Li Yuan wasn’t someone who was reckless, so how could he be so thoughtless? Wang Lin stepped forward next to Li Yuan and seized him.

Li Yuan turned around and looked at Wang Lin. That strange light appeared inside his eyes again and he slowly said, “Brother Xu, didn’t you want celestial spells? What’s a better source for celestial spells than a celestial? Perhaps that celestial is really weak right now and we can go in and capture that person!” A restriction

formed in his left hand and he pushed it forward.

Wang Lin's eyes narrowed and he directly crushed the restriction. Origin energy surged from his right hand into Li Yuan, causing him to directly pass out.

After doing all of this, Wang Lin turned around and looked at the vortex. He pondered for a moment before grabbing Li Yuan and slowly retreating.

Just after he retreated less than 30 feet, the vortex suddenly stopped rotating. A gloomy aura came out and an eyeball appeared at the center of the vortex.

At the same time, a strange voice echoed inside Wang Lin's mind.

“Do you want to learn celestial spells...”



# Chapter 779 - Ji Realm Reappears!

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Wang Lin stopped. He silently stared at the eye that appeared inside the vortex.

“Let your friend release that celestial restriction and I’ll teach you a celestial spell!”

Wang Lin silently pondered for a moment and slowly asked, “Who are you?”

The voice didn’t answer Wang Lin’s question. Instead, it slowly said, “Do you want to learn or not?”

Wang Lin’s eyes lit up as he grabbed Li Yuan and quickly retreated. It wasn’t that Wang Lin wasn’t moved by the offer of the voice in his mind, but he was a cautious person. Things like this were never as simple as they appeared.

Moreover, even if he really learned the celestial spell, given Wang Lin’s personality, he wouldn’t make the same mistake after the ordeal with the Celestial Slaughter Art.

“Only celestial spells I find myself can be learned. I’ll never learn those that others give me!” Wang Lin’s eyes were filled with determination. Origin energy filled his body as he quickly left with Li Yuan while watching the eye.

Not long after Wang Lin left, the vortex began to rotate once more. The eye at the center gloomily gazed at where Wang Lin retreated and slowly shrank back.

“I don’t like cautious people...” A ray of red lightning shot out from the eye.

In the end, the eye disappeared back into the vortex and everything returned to normal. Only the red lightning still remained. It chased after Wang Lin inside the tunnel.

Wang Lin moved extremely fast as he returned to the dark hole

with Li Yuan in hand. He pointed at Li Yuan's chest several times before Li Yuan opened his eyes. At first, Li Yuan's eyes were filled with confusion, but soon it was replaced with clarity.

"Many thanks, Brother Xu. I was attracted by the strange force inside the vortex." Li Yuan pondered for a bit and realized why he had acted so abnormally.

"This place is too strange; it is best we leave now!" Wang Lin looked at the passage behind him and frowned.

Li Yuan nodded and didn't inquire more. His left hand formed a seal and placed a restriction on the exit.

Just at this moment, Wang Lin's expression changed and both of his hands formed a seal. Thunder surged out from his origin soul and condensed in his hand. Wang Lin pushed his hand forward and he used the thunder to completely block the tunnel.

At this moment, there was a flash of red lightning and all of the thunder disintegrated. The red lightning charged directly at Wang Lin, causing his expression to change greatly. There was a very familiar feeling coming from inside the red lightning. This feeling came from his soul and caused his pupils to contract.

"This is... Ji Realm!"

He retreated without thinking, and as he retreated, he merged with the surroundings. The red lightning charged directly into Wang Lin's body.

At the same time, the formation at the entrance opened. Wang Lin grabbed Li Yuan and directly flew out. There wasn't even time to close the entrance as they disappeared into the void.

Wang Lin and Li Yuan appeared more than 30,000 kilometers away on the same fragment. Wang Lin's body trembled and his face turned pale. He then opened his mouth to spit out a grain of sand. The sand immediately grew and a giant stamp appeared above them, giving off waves of pressure.

Wang Lin immediately sat down in the lotus position and raised his right hand. The beast bone appeared. It started circling around Wang Lin and gave off a demonic glow.

“Brother Li, protect me!” After Wang Lin finished speaking, he immediately closed his eyes. His hands formed a seal each and he placed them on his knees. Origin energy surged like crazy into his divine sense.

Li Yuan’s expression was serious as he slapped his bag of holding and immediately took out the nine celestial swords. After scattering them, he looked at Wang Lin. Although he didn’t know what had happened to Wang Lin, he had never seen Wang Lin so serious after reuniting with him.

Li Yuan pondered, “What kind of spell is that red light?!”

The red lightning raged inside Wang Lin’s origin soul, and it was filled with killing intent. However, before it could explode, it was immediately surrounded by layer after layer of Wang Lin’s dense origin energy.

This prevented the red lightning from being able to display its full power. However, this was the Ji Realm, and it was simply too powerful. Although it was surrounded by origin energy, the origin energy was rapidly disintegrating from the inside. It was obvious that the origin energy would soon become ineffective.

It was because Wang Lin was extremely familiar with the Ji Realm that he didn’t panic and continued to layer more origin energy over it. Because of his prior experience with the Ji Realm, his origin soul was not completely defenseless against the Ji Realm.

After all, he used to be an owner of the Ji Realm!

As a result, this red lighting didn’t immediately erase his origin soul and gave him a chance to resist. If it was someone else, even if their cultivation level was higher than Wang Lin’s, they would

without a doubt die!

It was fortunate that there was a large amount of origin energy inside Wang Lin's body that he hadn't absorbed, so he wasn't lacking in origin energy. With great perseverance, he constantly wrapped more origin energy around the red lightning until it matched the speed at which the origin energy was disintegrating.

While Wang Lin was confronting the Ji Realm, at the dark hole tens of thousands of kilometers away, one of the cultivators carefully approached the dark hole with hesitation.

This was one of the cultivators that was watching Wang Lin. He didn't leave but wandered around the area. He hoped that maybe, after Xu Mu left, he could find a treasure Xu Mu didn't fancy but could be of use to him.

He saw Wang Lin and Li Yuan charge out from far away. After hesitating for a long time, he slowly closed in. He stared at the hole and then clenched his teeth before carefully entering the dark hole.

Several hours later, he came to the end of the tunnel. When he saw the vortex, he was startled. The next moment, his eyes were filled with a mysterious light and he slowly approached the vortex.

Just at this moment, the eye appeared once more at the center of the vortex.

"Come closer, come.... Come..." The eerie voice echoed inside the mind of the cultivator. As he closed in, he completely lost himself.

After a long time, a muffled sound came from inside the tunnel. The cultivator exploded his origin soul next to the vortex.

None of his flesh and blood scattered, it was all absorbed by the vortex. All traces of him disappeared without a trace.

The vortex showed signs of collapse after absorbing the flesh and blood and suffering the explosion. Cracks appeared on the seal in the vortex, and after a long time, more and more cracks appeared

before it completely collapsed.

A red light shot out from the vortex and immediately covered the entire tunnel. The tunnel immediately shrank to a size countless times smaller and was inhaled into the vortex.

Then the vortex slowly disappeared.

“Of the nine great seals, five of them have been broken over the years. With my strength now, I can finally activate the remaining four to lure people in to break them...”

There was a hint of joy in that eerie voice as it slowly dissipated.

At the same time, among the countless fragments across the Thunder Celestial Realm, powerful celestial spiritual energy fluctuations came from four fragments. These fluctuations gradually caused cultivators to gather toward those spots.

However, there were seals blocking the entrances. Unless there was a restriction grandmaster like Li Yuan, it would take some time to open them.

When Wang Lin opened his eyes, his body was soaked with sweat. His expression was pale as he sucked in a breath of air and pressed his right hand on the ground. At this moment, he needed but a thought to force that red lightning outside his body.

But his eyes lit up and he withdrew his right hand.

“If I simply expelled the Ji Realm, it would be such a pity. It’s better to keep it with me because perhaps it can save my life at a key moment!” Wang Lin pondered a bit and looked at his origin soul. The trace of Ji Realm would cause him to lose a lot of origin energy to keep it under control.

But compared to the origin energy, the value of this Ji Realm was too great. Wang Lin’s heart skipped a beat as he silently pondered for a bit and made a decision.

He stood up and withdrew his treasure. Just at this moment, he

felt a tremble from the ground. This tremble came from the tunnel tens of thousands of kilometers away.

Li Yuan saw that Wang Lin had recovered, but before he could ask any questions, he also felt the tremble. The two of them didn't speak and immediately flew away.

"Brother Xu, inside that tunnel..." While flying, Li Yuan looked back.

Wang Lin said, "Don't mention that anymore. It is better to leave this place as soon as possible!" He moved even faster until he and Li Yuan arrived at the edge of the fragment and charged into the void.

In the void, Wang Lin looked ahead and said, "Brother Li, I'm going to a place called the Collection Pavilion! If there are any restrictions there, I hope Brother Li can help!"

Comparing to looking for celestial palaces to explore, it was better to go to the Collection Pavilion from the Yao family member's memories. There were definitely celestial spells there!

Li Yuan nodded and said, "I'll do my best to help!" He didn't know why, but after what happened in the tunnel, he had a lingering sense of fear, as if something big was about to happen.

This feeling was very vague, but it was like a thorn had stabbed into his heart and wouldn't go away.

Wang Lin calmly said, "Many thanks!" Thinking about where the pavilion was, Wang Lin turned around. Origin energy spread out and wrapped around Li Yuan. Wang Lin took Li Yuan and flew through the void.

Wang Lin thought deep inside his heart, "From the old man's memories, the fragment housing the pavilion is sealed by the four great families. If someone is not from the four great families, they can't enter. I hope Li Yuan can break the seal!"

With Wang Lin's origin energy, the two of them turned into a ray

of light and flashed through the void. They didn't go to any other fragments but closed in on the fragment at the center of Celestial Realm.

# Chapter 780 - Zhan Konglie

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“Ji Realm! What kind of person is sealed inside that five-colored vortex? How could that person have the Ji Realm!?” While flying through the void, Wang Lin was unable to calm down.

Although he looked calm, there were huge waves setting off in his heart.

“The peak of the Ji Realm is the Nascent Soul stage. The person I met was someone from the planet Five Elements. That person had the Ji realm and said it was a gift from a dead friend. In addition to him, this is the second time I encountered the Ji Realm!” Wang Lin began to ponder as he passed by many fragments through the void toward the center of the celestial realm.

“Could it be... Is there really a way to make the Ji Realm evolve...” Wang Lin’s heart skipped a beat and his mouth even dried up. That few hundreds years of having the Ji Realm allowed him to have a profound understand of that incredible power.

“Ji, Dao, Shi...” Wang Lin began to ponder. He knew too little, so he wasn’t able to analyze it all. He let out a sigh and no longer thought about this and focused his mind on the Collection Pavilion.

Flying through the void should’ve been a very boring affair. After all, the void was very large and most of the cultivators spent most of their time on the fragments. They only passed through it when going from one fragment to another. However, over the half month Wang Lin and Li Yuan were moving through the void, they saw many rays of light near and far.

At first Wang Lin didn’t pay too much attention, but after one month of moving forward, they gradually saw even more cultivators.

Most of these cultivators were at the Ascendant stage, and



occasionally there would be an Illusory Yin cultivator.

They were either by themselves, in groups of two or three, or together with their family members as they quickly passed by. This phenomenon attracted Wang Lin and Li Yuan's attention.

The cultivators all had various expressions, but the slight excitement in their eyes was strikingly similar.

These cultivators moving around also saw Wang Lin and Li Yuan. When some of them recognized that Wang Lin's cultivation level was beyond Ascendant, their eyes showed vigilance and they all went around them, not wanting to cause trouble.

"Brother Xu, something is wrong. Could some big event have happened!?" Li Yuan began to ponder. He had seen too many cultivators along the way.

This was a very unusual event in the void!

Moreover, as the two continued to head toward the center, they saw even more cultivators. It was as if all the cultivators in the Thunder Celestial Realm were gathering on one fragment.

"They're not heading to the same location!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he slowly said, "It is four directions!"

"What exactly happened..." Li Yuan frowned as he looked at the cultivators flying by.

Wang Lin pondered a bit. He didn't say anymore but took Li Yuan and flew even faster.

Just at this moment, more than 10 rays of sword energy flew by in the distant void. Rich origin energy came from these rays of sword energy, causing all of the surrounding cultivators to not dare block their path.

The 10 rays of sword energy gave off a dominating pressure as they swept across the area. Even the families with a high number of cultivators immediately backed away when they saw those 10

rays of sword energy.

There's no need to mention the solo cultivators. The moment they saw the rays of sword energy, they immediately stopped and didn't dare to get in their way.

In an instant, almost all of the cultivators before Wang Lin looked at the 10 rays of sword energy and then rapidly made way.

Wang Lin's eyes were calm as he silently looked at the more than 10 rays of sword energy.

These rays of sword energy didn't stop and directly flew off into the void. However, just as they were about to disappear, one of them suddenly turned and flew toward Wang Lin.

At the same time, all of the sword energy rays stopped, turning into various male and female cultivators. All of them had cultivation levels beyond Ascendant. Most of them were at the Illusory Yin stage and only a few were at the Corporeal Yang stage.

After revealing their figures, they all looked at the ray of sword energy flying toward Wang Lin, and their eyes were filled with doubt.

Not only them, but the surrounding cultivators all looked at the ray of sword energy and followed its movements.

Li Yuan's expression changed slightly as he raised his left hand and prepared a restriction.

Only Wang Lin's expression was still extremely calm as he slightly nodded toward the ray of sword energy flying over.

The ray of sword energy stopped 200 feet from Wang Lin. The light dissipated and revealed a person about 30 years old. His face was white without any facial hair and was slightly handsome. However, his pair of phoenix eyes made everything uncoordinated, because they gave off a feminine feeling.

He was wearing a golden purple robe and stood upright. He

clasped his hands at Wang Lin and his attitude was extremely respectful as he said, “Junior Zhan Konglie greets Senior!”

The moment he spoke, everyone who heard it was startled and all of their gazes fell on Wang Lin.

At this moment, although there weren't many cultivators here, it wasn't any better than tens of thousands of people watching. The gathering of all those gazes didn't cause Wang Lin's expression to change at all; he was still as calm as water.

Zhan Konglie was very famous, so some of the cultivators around naturally recognized him, even those that didn't feel the powerful origin energy coming from him. Then, after hearing his words, they immediately recognized him as Zhan Konglie from the southern domain.

“Who's is this person? His cultivation level seems similar to Zhan Konglie's. How could he be called 'senior' by the famous Zhan Konglie of the southern domain!?”

“I heard Zhan Konglie has already become a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple. To be called 'senior' by him, could this person be an elder from the Thunder Celestial Temple?”

Various thoughts appeared in the surrounding cultivators' hearts.

In particular, those more than 10 people who were with Zhan Konglie all looked at Wang Lin with an incredible gazes. They were each the most talented people in their families, and when Zhan Konglie suddenly changed directions, he didn't say anything to them. Now that they heard Zhan Konglie refer to him as 'senior', it made them all curious.

It has to be said that Zhan Konglie had one of the highest cultivation levels among them. They also knew that he was an extremely arrogant person. This wasn't an arrogance shown only on the outside, it came from deep within him.

Even the elders in his family were often not given respect. It was extremely rare for him to be willingly respectful and call someone ‘senior.’

Zhang Konglie was extremely respectful, and this came from the bottom of his heart and was completely honest. When he saw Wang Lin, he naturally saw Wang Lin’s Corporeal Yang cultivation and felt melancholy.

“He is indeed worthy of being a senior. Back then when he suppressed his cultivation to the Ascendant stage, I could not see him hiding his cultivation level at all. Now he has suppressed his cultivation level to the Corporeal Yang stage and I still can’t see him hiding his cultivation at all.” The respect in Zhang Konglie’s eyes became even stronger.

After he left back then, he was very melancholy and was extremely envious of Shengong Hu. After he returned home, he was hesitant and wondered if he should have done the same as Shengong Hu and seized that golden opportunity.

With this thought in mind, when he heard that Shengong Hu was punished by his family and abandoned by the Thunder Celestial Temple, he felt extremely complex. If he hadn’t experienced the matter before, he would have laughed out loud and gloated over Shengong Hu.

However, after experiencing the matter at the thunder lake, he agreed with Shengong Hu and even felt sadness. In his heart, he even admired Shengong Hu.

Li Yuan stared dumbfoundedly at Wang Lin and his mind turned blank. He knew of the name Zhang Konglie. Among the younger generation, Zhan Konglie, Shengong Hu, and Tan Yanfeng were considered the three geniuses of the southern domain.

They were all geniuses that had reached the Corporeal Yang stage in a short period of time.

However, r Zhan Konglie had just called Xu Mu ‘senior’, and this made Li Yuan’s mind go blank.

Wang Lin frowned at Zhan Konglie and asked, “Where are you going in such haste?”

When Zhan Konglie saw Wang Lin frown, his heart trembled. He became even more respectful and quickly said, “Four fragments of the Thunder Celestial Temple gave off powerful celestial spiritual energy fluctuations. However, the locations are sealed by restrictions that can’t be opened within a short period of time. However, it is obvious that once the restrictions are broken, great treasures will appear. After Junior found out about this, I decided to go over there to check it out.”

Wang Lin looked at his surroundings. It was obvious that the surrounding cultivators had all found out about this through various methods. That was why this had happened.

“Protected by restrictions...” Wang Lin’s eyes narrowed, and after a moment of hesitation, he waved his hand. “Since that is the case, I hope you have some harvest!”

Zhan Konglie hesitated and respectfully said, “Junior isn’t confident. I don’t know if Senior has time.... Also, Junior and Brother Shengong Hu have agreed to meet on the left fragment to join forces to take the treasure!”

Wang Lin frowned harder and said, “I have other important matters! If I have time, I’ll go and see.”

Zhan Konglie immediately nodded and and revealed a look of excitement. Aside from Wang Lin, only a limited few from his family and the Thunder Celestial Temple could made him show such an expression.

Zhang Konglie thought, “Since Senior said this, then I’m confident in obtaining the treasure this time!” He respectfully said his farewells before he returned to the group of cultivators and

flew ahead.

His fellow cultivators all looked at him with doubt and followed him. It wasn't until they were far away that one of the women in white couldn't help but softly ask, "Big Brother Zhan, who was that person?"

Zhan Konglie faintly smiled. His eyes were still filled with respect as he said, "That was a powerful senior. To be able to meet him was my good luck!"

# Chapter 781 - Qualification

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Under the gazes of countless cultivators, Wang Lin flew away in the void with Li Yuan following closely after. The two gradually disappeared into the void.

Along the way, Li Yuan wanted to ask many times, but he endured and didn't mention anything about Zhan Konglie. Given Li Yuan's wisdom, he knew that he shouldn't ask about everything. Everyone has their own secrets.

Time quickly passed and in the blink of an eye, months went by. As they got closer to the center, they saw more and more people. Finally, on this day, they arrived at the center of the Thunder Celestial Realm.

After arriving here, they couldn't see anymore cultivators. This place was completely dark and they couldn't see anyone.

Standing in the void, Wang Lin carefully looked around. In the Yao family member's memories, the sealed fragment containing the Collection Pavilion was right here!

Wang Lin asked, "Brother Li, do you see anything abnormal about this place?"

Li Yuan began to move his hand the moment Wang Lin stopped. He looked at the place, and after a moment, his eyes became serious. He nodded and said, "There are ripples of a restriction here. Although it is faint, I can feel it with my restriction heart. This is similar to a celestial restriction, but somewhat different."

As he spoke, he pressed down his left hand. A restriction immediately flew out and split into 18 into the void. At this moment, an illusory outline appeared in a flash and then disappeared without a trace.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. At the moment that outline appeared, he vaguely saw a half-transparent fragment suddenly appear in the

void.

There was a towering pavilion on the fragment. However, because it had disappeared right away, it was impossible to get a better view.

Li Yuan said, “Brother Xu, I need some time!” Whenever he was breaking restrictions, there would be an aura of self-confidence around him.

After he finished speaking, he sat down in the void. His left hand continued to form seals, releasing restrictions that combined together. Sometimes he would press his finger between his eyebrows and black lines would fly out. The black lines would wrap around the extremely complex restrictions and fly into the void.

In those instances, the shadow of that fragment would suddenly reappear and then disappear the next instant. This happened too fast to rush in during the gap.

Wang Lin wasn’t anxious. Instead, he focused on the fragment whenever it appeared.

As Li Yuan placed down more restrictions, the fragment gradually appeared more and more frequently. Wang Lin slowly got a better picture of this fragment.

The huge pavilion at the center of the fragment was like four long thorns. They resembled two pairs of bull horns going into the sky.

There were four people sitting at the top of the four horns. They were completely motionless and didn’t even pay any attention when Wang Lin looked over.

Wang Lin’s pupil shrank and there was a flash of coldness in his eyes.

Li Yuan said, “Brother Xu, if you want to completely break this restriction, it will take several months. If we simply want to send



you in, then with your speed combined with my restrictions, there is an 80% chance of success!”

Wang Lin took a step forward and arrived at the edge of the fragment. He slowly said, “Then send me in! Brother Li, hide yourself well, because it is dangerous here. Don’t get implicated by me, and when I obtain the celestial spell, we will leave!”

Li Yuan didn’t waste any time. His hand pointed between his eyebrows and several black lines flew out. They intersected to form a brand, then he created countless restrictions that entered the brand and it gave off waves of black light.

Li Yuan’s eyes lit up as he pointed forward and shouted, “Restriction heart, burst!”

When the restriction brand landed in the void, the fragment immediately appeared. This time it flickered constantly; it disappeared, reappeared, then disappeared again.

This rapid cycle made everything very colorful.

As for that brand, it still gave off a black light. As the fragment continued to change, it began to spread and formed a circular passage.

However, this passage wasn’t stable and seemed like it could collapse at any moment.

“Enter!” At the moment Li Yuan shouted, Wang Lin rushed out like a bolt of lightning and charged into the circular passage.

Just as he entered the passage, it collapsed. Then the fragment disappeared into the void along with Wang Lin.

“I hope Brother Xu has a good harvest!” Li Yuan pondered for a moment before his left hand formed a seal and a restriction appeared. His body gradually became hidden and not the slightest bit of his aura leaked out.

The surrounding void returned to being peaceful.

Wang Lin's body appeared on the fragment like lightning. The moment he appeared, his divine sense spread out. Behind him was not the void but a screen of restrictions. It was precisely these restrictions that separated this place from the rest of the Celestial Realm and made it a forbidden ground for the four great families.

The moment his divine sense spread out, he locked onto the pavilion at the center. At this moment, one of the four people on the pavilion opened his eyes. He coldly looked into the distance and then disappeared.

Wang Lin moved extremely fast and charged directly at the pavilion. There was a ripple of origin energy before him and then a person walked out. He was middle-aged and wore a black robe. His face was cold, and as soon as he appeared, his hand formed a seal and he pressed down.

"I have been watching you for a long time. Trespassing on forbidden grounds, die!"

His right hand flickered and a powerful impact rushed over. Wang Lin immediately retreated and waved his right hand. The collision of the their origin energy caused a loud rumble that spread across the fragment.

The black-robed man's eyes were cold. He had long since noticed that Wang Lin's cultivation level was the same as his, Corporeal Yang. At this moment, he stepped forward while his right hand formed a seal and he muttered something. A powerful force suddenly descended from the sky.

Shortly after, a ray of celestial thunder suddenly appeared in the sky and descended toward Wang Lin.

"This is the Thunder Celestial Realm, and the Collection Pavilion belongs to the celestial Realm. Why can your four great families come but I can't!?" Wang Lin let out a cold snort and charged out. The celestial thunder was descending from the sky, but Wang Lin didn't dodge at all. His origin soul came out and devoured the

celestial thunder.

Thunder immediately covered his body, making him look very shocking.

The black-robed man was startled and his expression became gloomy. He obviously didn't think Wang Lin could directly devour celestial thunder. Just at this moment, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he opened his mouth and spat out a grain of sand. This grain of sand immediately grew into the fragment stamp. It gave off a powerful pressure as it pressed down on the black-robed man.

"Because you're not qualified!" While the black-robed man sneered, he raised his hand and formed a seal. However, his expression changed immediately as his spell had no effect on the descending fragment stamp.

The fragment stamp suddenly smashed down with astonishing momentum. The pressure it gave actually made it so the black-robed man couldn't dodge. At this instant, the fragment smashed down.

The black-robed man's eyes revealed shock as he bit the tip of his tongue and spit out a large amount of blood. His body gave off a blood-colored glow, and just as the fragment stamp smashed down, he charged out of the pressure. He reappeared 1,000 feet away.

Just as he reappeared, his face became pale. He revealed a vicious gaze before turning around and leaving without a word.

Wang Lin raised his right hand to grab the stamp and gave chase.

The two of them charged toward the pavilion at the center one after the other.

The black-robed man flew next to the pavilion and quickly shouted, "Still not going to act!?"

The other three people on the pavilion opened their eyes. In a flash, they appeared next to the black-robed man and coldly looked at the incoming Wang Lin.

The remaining three people were at the Corporeal Yang stage. Right now four Corporeal Yang cultivators were standing there, and their powerful auras were locked on to Wang Lin.

A thick killing intent spread out.

Wang Lin's eyes became cold and he slowly said, "The Collection Pavilion doesn't belong to your four families. Let me pass and we don't have to fight. If not, even if I lose, half of you will die!"

One of them coldly said, "Unless you're at the Nirvana Scryer stage, outsiders are not qualified to enter the pavilion!" They had naturally seen Wang Lin's cultivation level, and that scene just now shocked them greatly. However, with the four of them together, they weren't worried about Wang Lin.

At this moment, the black-robed man's aura stabilized. He let out a cold snort before he stepped out and slapped his bag of holding. A red flying sword immediately flew out, and with a point of his finger, it flew toward Wang Lin.

The remaining three also rushed out. One of them formed a seal that created a gust of wind, and suddenly a tornado appeared. The remaining two looked at each other and then they each formed a seal.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he immediately retreated. Then he raised his right hand and the fragment stamp mercilessly smashed down. Two of the cultivators used a spell and formed a yin and yang pattern. The pattern rotated, gave off a mysterious energy, and charged toward Wang Lin.

The two that made the yin and yang pattern immediately flew into the air. With a point of their fingers, the yin and yang pattern confronted the fragment. The two of them also activated more spells, preventing the fragment from descending.

As for the other two people, they moved toward Wang Lin like lighting, with spells and magical treasures in hand. They were

filled with killing intent.

As Wang Lin retreated, every step caused a large amount of ripples as if his body was merging with the world. After retreating many steps, he suddenly stopped and took a step forward.

With this step, Wang Lin's body disappeared without a trace, and when he reappeared, he was behind the black-robed man. The black-robed man was shocked. He suddenly turned around and the red sword flew toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's eyes were calm as he pointed forward and shouted, "Stop!"

In an instant, that black-robed man and the flying sword all froze. Wang Lin ignored the flying sword and stepped forth without any hesitation. He arrived before the black-robed man, pointed between the black-robed man's eyebrows, and origin energy surged out.

The black-robed man's body immediately collapsed and his origin soul flew out. He panicked and was about to flee when the Karma Whip suddenly appeared. The whip lashed at the origin soul, causing the black-robed man to let out a miserable groan, and a large amount of origin energy was released.

Just at this moment, the other person rushed over with the huge tornado. It was obvious he wanted to obstruct Wang Lin's actions.

Wang Lin didn't even look at the person as the beast tattoo on the back of his right hand moved and materialized. It charged ferociously at the cultivator with the tornado.

At the same time, Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and the one-billion-soul soul flag came out. It turned into a large, black mist and attempted to swallow the black-robed man. The black-robed man was about to resist, but then he saw the Blood Ancestor's ferocious origin soul flickering inside the flag. The familiar face shocked him and caused him to lose focus. The

consequence was him being surrounded by the black fog.

All of this was done neat and clean. After collecting the black-robed man's origin soul, Wang Lin waved his sleeves and the black mist surrounded the area. He stared at the remaining three and grimly said, "I want to enter the Collection Pavilion!"

The minds of the two that were resisting against the fragment stamp trembled. Before they had time to speak, they heard another cry. They saw the cultivator who used the tornado quickly retreat. The beast bone gave off a ghostly light as it released an unimaginably monstrous and evil aura that filled the world.

At this moment, this evil aura was very powerful and had already reached its peak. Even though Wang Lin was its owner, he still felt shocked by it. That evil aura was simply too strong.

If Wang Lin was like this, there was no need to talk about the other three people. The moment the evil aura appeared, it disappeared without a trace. However, the tornado spell used by that cultivator turned into a stone statue.

When the beast bone's gaze land on him, the cultivator's expression turned pale and he immediately retreated. However, just at this moment, that rich, evil aura appeared once more.

The cultivator's eyes filled with panic and his right hand immediately turned grey. The grey spread like crazy, and at the moment of crisis, he didn't hesitate to lift his left hand and directly cut off his right hand. Disregarding the blood spraying everywhere, he retreated to more than 10,000 feet away and immediately sat down in the lotus position.

Even though he had cut off his own arm, the grey didn't disappear and instead spread from his left hand. His eyes were filled with despair and he clenched his teeth. At the moment the grey had almost completely covered his whole body, his origin soul flew out, abandoning his body.

At the moment his origin soul flew out, his entire body turned a stone statue without a hint of vitality. In the air, the only thing that remained was his weakened origin soul.

The surroundings were completely quiet...

“I’m going to ask you four: am I qualified?” Wang Lin’s gaze fell on the two cultivators that were resisting the stamp, and his voice was ice-cold.

# Chapter 782 - The Qualification of a Rank 9 Celestial Lord

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The cultivation families had classifications that outsiders didn't know about. Like in the Alliance Star System, a rank 7 cultivation planet was the peak existence on the surface.

Rank 8 cultivation planets were very rare, so much so that the entire Alliance Star System only had three. As for the most mysterious rank 9 cultivation planet, there was only one in the entire Alliance Star System!

The cultivation families in the Allheaven Star System had similar classifications, but they focused more on history. Only long-lasting cultivation cultivation families could become an eternal existence in the Allheaven Star System.

In the Allheaven Star System, the most common were the cultivation families on the main cultivation planets of the four different domains. There was not much difference in their strength, and three or four cultivation families existed on each planet.

For example, the Tang family and the Zhan family were both at the peak of their planets.

Above these cultivation families were the four great families with inheritances from the Celestial Realm. They were the most powerful force in the Allheaven Star System on the surface.

Tracing back to their roots, the ancestors of these four great families were all celestials in the Thunder Celestial Realm before its collapse, so their statuses were not ordinary.

Likewise, there were two more families above these four great families. They usually kept very low profiles, but they were the true powers in the Allheaven Star System.

They had even older inheritances than the four families. These



families existed in ancient times before the collapse of the Celestial Realm and had survived the collapse of the Celestial Realm. These families had inheritances from the ancient cultivation world, and there were six such families in the Allheaven Star System.

The mysterious Ziang family on planet Dong Lin and Li Yuan's family were among the six.

However, after countless years, many of the families with inheritances from the ancient cultivation world had declined. The Li family was one example, and in addition to them, there were three more. Right now only two of these families remained!

Just like how the Alliance System had a rank 9 cultivation planet, the Allheaven Star System also had a family that had survived even longer than that. This was a family that had been around since the primordial times.

The primordial cultivation family was the true powerhouse of the Allheaven Star System, and it was extremely mysterious.

To exist from the primordial times until today, that kind of power was terrifying. That meant that this family had experienced the evolution of cultivation from ancient times, experienced the collapse of the Celestial Realm, and experienced the creation of the Thunder Celestial Temple. They had experienced all the changes in the Allheaven Star System

It was very likely that this family that had been around since the primordial era knew the secret of the ancient Celestial Realm. Just the spells that they held were enough to stand over the Allheaven Star System.

Aside from the rank 8 and 9 cultivation planets in the Alliance Star System, Wang Lin already knew all of this. While he was coming here, Li Yuan had told him everything about the cultivation families.

This was why Wang Lin was so calm when facing the four great

families that had inheritances from the Celestial Realm.

The two old men holding up the fragment stamp above the pavilion silently pondered for a moment. One of them widely smiled and said, “For Fellow Cultivator to have such powerful spells and treasures, you can’t be a nobody. Please leave behind your name!”

Wang Lin calmly said, “Xu Mu!”

The old man’s eyes narrowed and he said, “Even though Brother Xu hasn’t reached the Nirvana Sayer stage, we are unable to stop you. You have the qualifications to enter the Collection Pavilion!”

Just as he finished speaking, the old man beside him looked at Wang Lin and suddenly asked, “Does Fellow Cultivator Xu have any relation with the Xu family on planet Dong Lin?”

Wang Lin’s calmly looked at the person who spoke.

That old man hesitated before his eyes lit up and he said, “If Fellow Cultivator isn’t someone from the Xu family, then as a representative of the Chen family, I invite fellow cultivator to become a non-family elder!”

Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and he revealed a faint smile.

“That isn’t impossible, but my my current goal is to enter the collection pavilion, so I hope you three fellow cultivators allow me to!” Wang Lin glanced at the origin soul that had lost its flesh.

That cultivator who had lost his body let out a sigh and felt complicated. When he heard Wang Lin’s words, he knew that Wang Lin was very knowledgeable about the Collection Pavilion.

Only after the Collection Pavilion was opened could one enter, and it required at least two people from the four great families to open.

What happened next was simple; the three of them worked together to open the Collection Pavilion. The four corners slowly trembled and the four horns slowly touched each other.

A ray of gentle light suddenly appeared and an oval door made of light appeared where the four horns touched.

“Fellow Cultivator Xu, my Chen family has entered the Collection Pavilion hundreds of times. Although obtaining a celestial spell depends on luck and what everyone sees is different, it isn’t completely random. The longer you last, the more precious the celestial spell you obtain at the end will be.”

Wang Lin nodded slightly. From the Yao family member’s memories, he knew that the four great families didn’t have the power to set up a trap inside the Collection Pavilion.

Moreover, everything that appeared was exactly the same as the Yao family member’s memories. Wang Lin no longer hesitated. He withdrew his magical treasures and appeared before the door. He then took a deep breath and stepped inside.

After Wang Lin went in, the old man who had lost his body sighed and said, “If we had known he was so powerful, we wouldn’t have attacked and would’ve just let him go inside. With his cultivation, the highest he will go is the fourth floor like us.”

“The fourth floor is our limit, but his spells and magical treasures are fierce. We have the same cultivation levels, but it was obvious that he was holding back. I fear that if it wasn’t for the fact that he knew that he needed us to open the Collection Pavilion, he wouldn’t have just killed one person in that battle.”

The old man who lost his body wryly smiled. “Indeed, I could tell that he wanted to kill two people. If it wasn’t for me escaping quickly enough, then my origin soul would have collapsed as well.”

The old man from the Chen family slowly said, “Forget it. What’s the point of talking about this now? Since he entered, then he entered. The celestial spell at the fourth floor is his limit, the rest will depend on his luck.”

The old man who lost his body asked, “Elder Chen, are you really

going to invite that person to become a non-family elder in your Chen family?”

Elder Chen nodded and said, “That person is very formidable. My Chen family needs such a person, so Fellow Cultivators, please don’t compete with me! If this person really does become my Chen family’s non-family elder, then please pretend you two don’t know what happened to Fellow Cultivator Yao! As for Fellow Cultivator Lu’s body, my Chen family will compensate! Fellow Cultivator Song, my Chen family will also give you a gift! Of course, this is under the premise that this person agrees to enter my Chen family!”

As the three spoke, Wang Lin arrived at a mysterious space. The surroundings were covered in a grey mist and his divine sense couldn’t spread out. A faint murmur was coming from all directions into Wang Lin’s ears, but he couldn’t clearly hear what was being said.

Just at this moment, the surrounding mist suddenly began to move. It was very fast, and the waves of mist gathered before Wang Lin. In the blink of an eye, it turned into a person.

This person was made of mist. His clothes were unclear, but his face could be clearly seen. His appearance was ordinary, but he had an aura vastly different from a cultivator. After he appeared, he calmly looked at Wang Lin. He then raised his right hand with his palm facing outward and remained motionless.

Wang Lin’s eyes narrowed. He knew from the Yao family member’s memories that although the process was not the same for everyone, there was one similarity at the start. That was the test of one’s cultivation level.

After pondering a bit, Wang Lin stepped forward and arrived before the person. He raised his right hand and pressed it against the other’s palm.

In an instant, a mysterious force entered Wang Lin’s body. It

cycled once through his body before leaving and a low voice suddenly echoed.

“Rank 8 greater celestial! You can enter the fourth floor of the Collection Pavilion to test your luck for a celestial spell!”

As Wang Lin retracted his right hand, his eyes lit up and he muttered, “Rank 8 greater celestial... I wonder how the cultivation among celestials are divided. I haven’t reached the peak of the Corporeal Yang stage yet; I wonder what rank celestial I will be when I reach the peak of the Corporeal Yang stage...”

At this moment, the person made of mist slowly dissipated. Wang Lin knew that once it completely dissipated, he would be teleported to the fourth floor and everything after would depend on his luck.

However, no matter how good his luck was, he could only obtain a celestial spell from the fourth floor. While he didn’t know how many floors the Collection Pavilion had, it was obvious that the higher the floor, the better quality the celestial spell!

At the highest floor, even the most common celestial spell would be a top tier existence in the lower floors. However, the cultivation level test couldn’t be faked. It all depended on one’s own strength, and that in itself was a type of luck.

Only those with powerful cultivation could obtain precious celestial spells. If one’s cultivation level wasn’t high enough, then there was no need to talk about it.

Seeing that the person made of mist was about to completely disappear, Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and he suddenly had a bold idea. The moment this idea appeared, his heart started pounding and even his mouth became dry.

After hesitating for a bit, he clenched his teeth and a pagoda appeared in his hand. His eyes gave off a mysterious light as his left hand hit the pagoda. The white-robed woman immediately

appeared before Wang Lin.

Wang Lin retreated a few steps and his hand formed a seal. He used his origin energy to control the woman to raise her right hand and touch the slowly dissipating palm of the man made of mist.

In an instant, the man made of mist showed signs of collapse. His entire body trembled, and after a long time, a low voice echoed.

“Rank 9 celestial lord! You can go to the ninth floor of the Collection Pavilion to check for celestial spells!”

Wang Lin’s eyes were filled with excitement as he tightly tightened his fist and immediately withdrew the woman back into the pagoda then back into his bag. His heart was pounding; it was very rare for him to have such violent mood swings.

“There is a great difference between obtaining a celestial spell through luck and being able to choose a celestial spell!”

# Chapter 783 - The Celestial Emperor's spell

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The figure disappeared and the mist turned into steps before Wang Lin. The steps led upwards with no end in sight.

Wang Lin took a deep breath and revealed a decisive gaze. As he walked up the steps one by one, the steps behind him slowly disappeared.

At this moment, the three old men outside the pavilion were talking to each other. A bright light suddenly came from the Collection Pavilion and became more and more dazzling.

The old man from the Chen family's eyes fell on the light and he calmly said, "Fellow Cultivator Xu's chance is about to start. I just don't know what kind of celestial spell he can obtain on the 4th floor!"

That cultivator named Lu who had lost her body nodded and said, "Cultivation has some relation with luck. Although it is not great, at certain times, it has desirable effects. I'm guessing that he will be able to obtain a pretty good celestial spell inside."

The final cultivator named Song didn't speak. He stared at the pavilion as his eyes lit up and he said, in a low voice, "Something is wrong!"

The other two were startled as they looked at the Collection Pavilion, and their expressions immediately changed.

On the top of the Collection Pavilion after the first ray of light, four more rays of light shot out into the sky, creating ripples that spread out. From the ground, this scene looked extremely grand.

"Five rays of light. That person has actually entered the fifth floor!" The cultivator named Lu that had lost her body looked at the five rays of light and revealed a look of disbelief.

"It looks like we have underestimated Fellow Cultivator Xu. He is absolutely at the peak of the Corporeal Yang stage and may be even

half a step into the Nirvana Scryer stage. He barely reached the standard for entering the fifth floor!” The cultivator named Xu’s eyes lit up.

The cultivator named Chen slowly said, “If he was at the Nirvana Scryer stage, it would be impossible to enter the Thunder Celestial Realm, unless...”

Before he finished speaking, more light appeared from the Collection Pavilion. This time it was two rays of light, and they lined up with the other five rays of light.

Seven extremely magnificent rays of light shot into the sky. This sight caused the three of them to become completely dumbfounded.

The old man named Song stared at the sky as he muttered to himself with aghast in his eyes, “Impossible, seven rays of light means the seventh floor. Impossible...”

As the cultivator named Lu stared at the seven rays of light, her mind was completely blank.

As for the cultivator named Chen, his reaction was even stronger. His eyes were filled with extreme shock as he muttered to himself, “What cultivation level is needed to enter the seventh floor... That Xu Mu can’t have that kind of cultivation. Could it be... Does he really have that kind of luck to enter the seventh floor without needing to pass the test to enter it...

Just as the three of them were feeling dumbfounded, two more rays of light shot. Now there were nine rays of light going into the sky. To the three of them, this was like thunder rumbling in their ears.

The three of them couldn’t say a word as they stared blankly at the sky.

If it was five rays of light, they could understand it because Xu Mu might have hidden his cultivation level. Although it would be a



surprise, they could reluctantly accept it. However, after seven rays of light appeared, while they were shocked, they refused to believe that Xu Mu was hiding his cultivation level.

The ninth ray of light could only be explained by great luck as there was no other alternative.

The impact the nine rays of light brought to them was too great. It has to be said that when the ancestors of their respective families came when the Celestial Realm opened, they only managed to enter the eighth floor.

No one could enter the ninth floor.

After Wang Lin had walked for a while, he finally reached the end of the steps. The step below him shined brightly and a pavilion appeared before him.

This pavilion wasn't big, and it had more than 10 wooden frames on each side. Each frame had a celestial jade that gave off a gentle glow.

On the wall directly before him hung a painting. There was a tree in the painting, and half of the tree had yellow leaves. There was a boy under the tree that seemed to be cultivating.

On the upper left corner of the painting there was a line written in ink.

“Call the Wind, Summon the Rain, Magic Arsenal, Lands Collapse Mountains Crumble, Dark Moon, Clear Skies.”

Wang Lin silently pondered for a moment while staring at the painting. He wasn't able to find anything interesting about the painting, but he found that line very interesting.

“Call the Wind, Summon the Rain should be two spells. Magic Arsenal should also be a spell. As for the second half, the first part, ‘Lands Collapse Mountains,’ Crumble should be the same, but what is the meaning of Dark Moon, Clear Skies...”

Wang Lin couldn't see through the meaning behind it, so he withdrew his gaze and began to observe the room. This room was very simple; it didn't even have a table. However, on the ground was a stone mat that had sunken in. It was apparent that someone had cultivated on this mat a lot to cause this.

Wang Lin took a few steps forward and carefully looked at the mat. It looked very ordinary without anything special about it, but when he tried to touch it, to his surprise, his hand went through the mat.

Wang Lin frowned slightly and then looked at the wooden frames around him. After a moment, his expression became gloomy.

The joy from before disappeared completely.

Even though there were celestial jades inside these wooden frames, like the mat, they were all illusory and simply didn't exist.

As he observed, he let out a wry smile. He found that he could only see the things here but not touch them. It was as if everything was only an illusion.

"If I had known this, I would've gone to the fourth floor. At least it wouldn't be like this." Wang Lin frowned as his gaze swept the room before his eyes fell on the painting right before him.

After pondering a while, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he sat down in the ground. He stared at the painting and became silent.

"The ninth layer, which is where a celestial lord would come, can't be that simple. Perhaps this scene is only illusory in my eyes and a celestial lord can easily see everything. If that is the case, then this painting here is a bit strange."

Wang Lin carefully looked at the painting.

Time slowly passed and Wang Lin gradually calmed down. He was unwilling to obtain nothing on the ninth floor. After analysing the situation, he believed this painting was the key.

He simply let go of all thoughts and became absorbed in the painting to see some clues within it.

He gradually became calm and his mind became immersed in the painting. As time passed, Wang Lin slowly closed his eyes.

Even when he closed his eyes, that painting still appeared in his mind. It was as if he had entered the painting. After a long time, he opened his eyes and muttered, "Something is wrong... There is a faint barrier preventing me from truly entering the painting.

After pondering a while his eyes suddenly narrowed and his gaze fell on the boy under the tree.

He clearly remember the boy was just cultivating without making any seals with his hands. However at this moment the boy's hand made a seal.

This discovery caused Wang Lin's mind to tremble and he began to carefully observe the painting.

Time passed once more. In the blink of an eye, seven days went by. The key thing Wang Lin found was that every two to three hours, the boy's hand would change. However, this change was very subtle, and unless he was paying attention, it was difficult to notice.

During these seven days of time, Wang Lin memorized all the seals the boy made. On the eighth day, he sat down and began forming the seals. Right when the seals appeared, the entire pavilion began to shake. Wang Lin immediately stopped and carefully looked around before he continued to make the seals.

Just like before, when the seals appeared, the entire pavilion shook as if it was shrinking.

This discovery shocked Wang Lin greatly. His hand moved even faster, but after a few shakes, the pavilion stopped shaking. Baffled, Wang Lin looked at the painting and his hand moved even faster. He felt like his body was dissipating and his mind was

drifting into the painting.

When he made the last seal, he felt a boom in his head and his body fell on the ground. His origin soul felt a vibration and he became dizzy.

When his vision became clear, his mind trembled as he stared at his surroundings.

The surroundings were filled with void, and behind him stood a large tree. Half of the tree was yellow, and when a breeze blew by, the swaying of the leaves created rustling sounds.

Wang Lin lowered his head and found that he was wearing a daoist robe. He had entered the painting and had become that boy.

This scene was simply too strange. Wang Lin stood up and looked at the sky. In the upper right corner of the sky were black ink marks. These ink marks were the words he saw from the outside.

“Call the Wind, Summon the Rain, Magic Arsenal, Lands Collapse, Mountains Crumble, Dark Moon, Clear Skies.”

As Wang Lin looked at that line, it immediately turned into drops of ink and fell down like rain on the surrounding ground. The void around him suddenly disappeared and was replaced by a lot of noise.

Various illusory figures appeared in the void. He couldn't see their faces clearly, but as soon as they appeared, they all sat down. Eventually, Wang Lin was surrounded by people.

Bursts of quiet conversations came from all directions, but while Wang Lin could hear them, he could never clearly hear what was being said.

A moment later, all of the noise disappeared as a figure walked out. This person's figure was also vague, but when he appeared, a pressure surrounded the area.

He floated in the air and sat down. He seemed to be smiling as a

clear voice came out.

“Today, Master Carefree will paint the opening of the Collection Pavilion. Celestial Lord Run Bi invited me to watch, so I simply invited you, my fellow celestial friends, to listen to me preach Dao while the painting is being done. This is the Dao I know!”

As that person spoke, he raised his right hand and a roaring wind appeared. This wind became black and covered the sky. As it swept across the sky, it turned into nine black dragons. The roars of the dragons and their powerful auras caused the sky to change color. As the black wind swept the area, the nine black dragons spat out chilling winds. That unimaginable power made people feel like their life was like a candle. If they were hit by this wind, they would immediately die!

It was as if any living thing in the world would die upon being hit by that wind. The power contained within that wind was beyond Wang Lin’s imagination.

“This is Call the Wind! To put it simply, Call the Wind is like this: it can extinguish the fire of all living things!”

Wang Lin’s mind shook greatly as an unimaginable pain appeared as if it wanted to tear him apart. His origin soul immediately collapsed and the fragments scattered.

Just at this moment, a gentle force came from the void and warped around Wang Lin’s origin soul. A clear voice laughed. “The celestial emperor’s spell is extraordinary. This spell named Call the Wind, this lord will write it down on Master Carefree’s painting. This painting will be stored in the ninth floor of the Collection Pavilion. As for whether someone can comprehend this spell, it will depend on their luck!”

When this voice appeared, Wang Lin’s origin soul seemed to turn into ink and was used to write three words.

“Call the Wind!”

At the same time, a powerful force came from those three words. Wang Lin's origin soul reformed and flew out. His vision became blurry as he flew out of the painting and landed back in his body, which had fallen on the ground.

Wang Lin's body trembled as he opened his eyes. His eyes were filled with horror, and those word still echoed in his ears.

"This is luck..." Wang Lin took a deep breath and then stared at the painting. Everything that had happened felt extremely real.

"Celestial emperor... celestial lord... and Master Carefree, who painted the painting..." As Wang Lin stared at the painting, he finally realized that the painting before him was drawn by the same person who made the paintings he saw in the storage space!

After silently pondering for a long time, Wang Lin stood up. He didn't even look at the celestial jade on the side before leaving. Compared to everything he had obtained, everything else on the ninth floor became bleak.

When he walked out from the ninth floor, stairs appeared below Wang Lin's feet. His eyes were still in a trance, as if he still hadn't recovered from the scene in the painting.

Wang Lin muttered as he walked down the stairs, "Celestial spell, Call the Wind!" When he reached the bottom, he took a step and disappeared without a trace.

After all the time that had passed, the three people outside the pavilion had recovered from the shock. It was just that they still couldn't believe it in their hearts.

Jealousy gradually entered their minds. In the end, it became so powerful that it almost replaced their logic.

After all, they couldn't even guess what kind of spell was in the ninth floor, but the more they couldn't guess, the stronger the desire to obtain it became.

At this moment, the door of the Collection Pavilion lit up and

Wang Lin walked out. He was still in a daze as he walked past the three of them and into the distance.

The three immediately noticed that something was wrong with Wang Lin's current state. They looked each other in the eyes and saw the ruthlessness and decisiveness in each other's eyes.

"Sorry, Fellow Cultivator Xu, but compared to referring you to the family, I want the celestial spell from the ninth floor more, especially because of your current state. If you were sober, I might've hesitated, but given the trance-like state you're in, this is a chance given to me by the heavens!" The old man named Chen's eyes revealed killing intent.

The three of them stopped hesitating and rushed out. They took out their most powerful treasures and launched their most powerful spells toward Wang Lin!

# Chapter 784 - Collection Pavilion

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Silver needles appeared before the cultivator named Chen. Each needle gave off a blue glow as his hand formed a seal and a huge, illusory figure appeared around him. The figure was filled with celestial spiritual energy. It pointed toward Wang Lin and the needles shot out toward Wang Lin's back.

The cultivator named Song had a yin and yang pattern in his hand, and as he threw it out, there was lightning moving through it. It was filled with powerful origin energy as it shot toward Wang Lin.

He followed behind the pattern, and his right hand formed a strange seal and a long, dark thread of silk appeared. The moment this strand of silk came out, it gave off a powerful pressure and a large amount of green mist.

Finally, it was the female cultivator that had lost her body. She opened her mouth and spat out a small, crystal fan. She grabbed it, threw it, and then spat out origin energy. The origin energy immediately turned into six dragons that surrounded Wang Lin to prevent him from escaping.

The eyes of these three were bloodshot. They all held the idea that they must kill Wang Lin to obtain the celestial spell from the ninth floor. They were very fast, and their spells and magical treasures were rapidly approaching Wang Lin. In an instant, they had already closed in.

Wang Lin was still in a trance. His mind was still thinking about the magical scene he had witnessed with the wind. As the three of them closed in, Wang Lin subconsciously pointed his finger at them and muttered, "Calling the Wind."

The moment he said it, a black wind came out of Wang Lin's hand. This wind immediately grew and surrounded the area. As the cold wind blew, the sky darkened as if it was retreating.



The entire fragment began to tremble and a powerful aura filled the world. All of this was because of the black wind! Because of this celestial spell! It was as if the earth had memories of this spell, as if the sky had been beaten by this spell before.

The moment the black wind appeared, the spell of the celestial emperor that had been gone for countless years had reappeared!

The moment the wind appeared, it charged toward the three people behind Wang Lin without any hesitation.

The moment the silver needles from the cultivator named Chen touched the black wind, they exploded without any resistance. The figure that was pointing toward Wang Lin disintegrated as if it was a flame blown away by the wind.

“This is the celestial spell from the ninth floor!” The cultivator named Chen’s eyes revealed fear and his scalp was numb. In his mind, the black wind was going to wipe out his life. He couldn’t raise any will to resist it; it was as if he was facing heaven’s might.

He quickly turned around to escape without any hesitation and teleported. However, even with teleportation, it wasn’t enough. As the wind blew, his body trembled and he reappeared from teleporting. His eyes dimmed and his body collapsed.

His origin was like a fire that was extinguished by the black wind...

All of this happened in an instant. Aside from the cultivator named Chen, the cultivator named Song suffered a similar fate. The yin and yang pattern immediately collapsed along with his body. Terrified, he quickly abandoned his body and quickly escaped.

As for the cultivator named Lu, the fan in her hand immediately collapsed the moment it touched the black wind. She was already in her origin soul form. Also terrified, she quickly retreated.

At this moment, the black wind suddenly disappeared as if it had

never appeared. Wang Lin's eyes were no longer in a trance and revealed clarity.

“So this is the celestial spell ‘Call the Wind!’” He took a deep breath and his face became pale as he took a step forward. The one-billion-soul soul flag came out from his bag and the black mist spread, chasing after the cultivator named Lu.

As for himself, his eyes became cold and he spat out a grain of sand. It turned into a stamp that chased after the cultivator named Song. It instantly caught up and mercilessly smashed down.

The cultivator named Song let out a scream and his origin soul released a lot of origin energy. His eyes were filled with fear as he tried to continue to escape, but the Karma Whip appeared and dragged him to Wang Lin.

“Fellow Cultivator Xu, please have mercy. I know I was wrong, I was wrong!” Not paying any attention to the cultivator named Song, Wang Lin's eyes became cold and he pinched his finger. The cultivator named Song's origin soul immediately collapsed and turned into origin energy that was devoured by Wang Lin.

The powerful origin energy cycled through Wang Lin's body and his face was no longer pale. He took a deep breath and immediately caught up to the cultivator named Lu, who was trapped by the soul flag.

His hand reached out and the Karma Whip lashed out many times inside the black mist. Finally, he shook the soul flag and it captured the origin soul. Wang Lin's eyes became cold as he pulled out the origin soul of the cultivator named Lu out of the soul flag.

“If you kill me, the Lu family will never let you go!!!” The cultivator named Lu screamed but suddenly stopped as Wang Lin pinched the origin soul and devoured it.

His face was a bit ruddy but was still pale. Without hesitation, he reached into the soul flag and took out the origin soul of the first

person he killed here.

After crushing it into origin energy, he devoured it.

After devouring the three origin souls, Wang Lin immediately sat down to cultivate.

After a long time, his face gradually returned to normal, but there were still traces of paleness. Wang Lin opened his eyes and let out a mouthful of foul air.

The air he spat out was actually black and was extremely shocking.

“What a strong celestial spell! I only gained a bit of understanding, and when I used it I actually couldn’t control it. The consumption of origin energy was so strong that it almost sucked all the origin energy around the Ji Realm. If I hadn’t recovered it quick enough, the consequences would’ve been unimaginable!

“However, no matter how I look at it, it doesn’t look like a celestial spell; it can even be called a devil spell! In addition, this spell uses too much origin energy... In order to use it, I need to have the origin souls of several yin and yang cultivators prepared.”

Wang Lin stood up and took the bags of holding of the people he had killed. He looked at the Collection Pavilion and muttered, “Unfortunately, this pavilion can’t be taken away... Otherwise, the four great families would have already taken it by force out of the Celestial Realm. But I’m not willing to just leave it here. If I can take it away...”

As he pondered, Wang Lin’s eyes suddenly lit up and he thought of the words he heard inside the painting.

“Master Carefree will draw a painting for the first opening of the Collection Pavilion... “ Wang Lin’s eyes became brighter as he remember the hand seals of the boy under the tree.

“When I used the seals before, I felt the pavilion tremble...”

Wang Lin's heart skipped a beat. He immediately moved and arrived next to the Collection Pavilion.

He took a deep breath and his hands formed the seals he learned from the boy. In an instant, the Collection Pavilion began to glow. Before Wang Lin's eyes, the pavilion became smaller and smaller until it turned into a size that could fit inside one's palm and flew into Wang Lin's hand.

Holding the Collection Pavilion in his hand, even with Wang Lin's mental strength, he let out a laugh. This laughter was filled with joy!

# Chapter 785 - Resurrection

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“Since I’ve made enemies of the four great enemies, I must be more vicious!” As Wang Lin moved, he began covering the fragment with various devious restrictions. He used all of his abilities, using the fragment as the foundation to place restriction after restriction.

This process lasted nearly 10 years, and eventually Wang Lin reached the edge of the fragment and left from where he entered.

The restriction here prevented others from entering but not from leaving!

Half a month later, Wang Lin and Li Yuan quickly moved through the void.

Li Yuan’s left hand was very sore and the origin energy in his body was very thin. He looked at Wang Lin and wryly smiled. “Brother Xu, I placed more than ten thousand restrictions near the edge of the fragment. When combined, the restrictions are very powerful. If the four great families don’t send their powerhouses, they will be difficult to break.”

Half a month ago, when Wang Lin came out, Li Yuan immediately appeared. Under Wang Lin’s request, Li Yuan completely sealed the fragment. However, he didn’t use his family’s restriction but various other restrictions.

“Brother Li, I have finished my matters at the Celestial Realm. It is best we quickly leave!” Wang Lin touched his bag and took out a thunder furnace. He had killed a lot of people, so it was easy for him to take one out.

Li Yuan, who was not expecting to leave right now, asked, “Brother isn’t going to check out the fragment with the celestial spiritual energy fluctuations?”

Wang Lin shook his head. He looked into the void and said, “I’m

not going!” He remembered the five-colored vortex in the passage and a bad feeling arose in his heart.

Moreover, he had obtained the Collection Pavilion, and the excitement still hadn’t disappeared. After taking a such a treasure, the only thing in his mind was to leave as soon as possible.

After all, this pavilion was extremely important to the four great families, whether it was their reputation or the actual value of the pavilion. Once they find out it’s gone, they will immediately begin a massive hunt for Wang Lin.

“The fragment has already been sealed, so the chances of people finding out what happened there are low!”

He didn’t tell Li Yuan he obtained the Collection Pavilion. After all, this matter was simply too important. Given Wang Lin’s caution, unless he was fully confident, he wouldn’t tell anyone.

Li Yuan pondered a bit and then nodded. “That’s fine. One must be at a certain location to leave the Thunder Celestial Realm. Only at the celestial gate can we use the thunder furnace to return.”

Wang Lin nodded. He had heard this before from Shengong Hu.

The two of them made up their minds and moved through the void. The celestial gate was to the far west, and it was very far from where Wang Lin currently was.

While the two of them flew through the void, a shocking change occurred in the Thunder Celestial Realm!

Large amounts of cultivators had gathered on the four fragments where the huge celestial spiritual energy fluctuations occurred. Almost all of the cultivators in the Thunder Celestial Realm had found out about the celestial spiritual energy fluctuations one way or another, and as soon as they found out, they quickly made their way to one of the fragments.

Due to the fluctuations of the celestial spiritual energy, four ancient restrictions appeared on the four fragments. Some were

between mountains and some were inside large ruins.

The celestial spiritual energy was coming from inside the restrictions. As more people gathered, there were naturally restrictions masters among them. After the more powerful cultivators reached an agreement, the various restriction masters began breaking the restrictions.

The four fragments with celestial spiritual energy fluctuations appeared one each at the east, south, west, and north sides of the Celestial Realm. At this moment on the western fragment, Shengong Hu calmly looked at the plain before him. There was a 10,000-foot-wide ancient restriction that gave off rich celestial spiritual energy on the plains.

A large amount of cultivators had gathered outside the restrictions. These cultivators were mostly in groups of three to five. There were some restrictions masters attempting to break the restriction.

Shengong Hu frowned. He clearly remembered that he had come here a few months ago and there was no restriction. Why had such a large restriction appeared in such a short period of time?

As he pondered, a sense of crisis appeared in his heart, but he didn't know why.

At this moment, a ray of light came from the distance followed by more than 10 rays of sword energy that shot toward this location like lightning. When they rays of sword energy landed, the person at the front of these cultivators was Zhan Konglie

He immediately saw Shengong Hu by himself. He arrived before Shengong Hu in one step before clasping his hands and smiling. "Brother Shengong came so early!"

Shengong Hu frowned slightly and calmly said, "It is you who arrived late!"

Zhan Konglie faintly smiled as he stood next to Shengong Hu. His

gaze fell on the restriction in the distance as he asked, “Does Brother Shengong know who I met on the way?”

“I don’t know!” Shengong Hu’s expression was neutral and he didn’t have any interest in Zhan Konglie’s words. He only looked at the plain and pondered.

Zhan Konglie already knew of Shengong Hu’s temper. He said, “It was Senior!”

Shengong Hu’s eyes lit up as he turned toward Zhan Konglie and asked, “Really?”

Zhan Konglie smiled. “100% true. Senior said that he would come here if he finds the time!”

Shengong Hu’s eyes had a flash of joy. Zhan Konglie looked much more pleasing to his eyes now. He smiled and said, “According to my lord’s strange personality, he should have some interest in this place.”

Zhan Konglie stared at the plain before him and nodded. “I presume Brother Shengong also noticed. The appearance of the formation here is too strange...”

Before he finished speaking, the formation before him flashed violently. Waves of formation fluctuations spread and many cultivators exclaimed. After that, many cultivators skilled in restrictions flew out, sending out restrictions to speed up the process of breaking it.

There were many powerful cultivators around the formations. They were mostly from different families and were all scattered. They had a very tacit understanding about breaking the formation, and they didn’t fight amongst themselves.

Among the four fragments that had the formations, as people continued to try to break them, the northern fragment was the first to break the formation.

A curved passage appeared before the eyes of the cultivators on



the northern fragment. The tunnel was very long, and after the first cultivator charged in, all the remaining cultivators also entered. Several hours later, the miserable screams of the first cultivator to enter echoed inside the tunnel.

At the same time, a ray of red light appeared inside the tunnel. In a flash, the entire tunnel collapsed and dissipated.

This strange scene immediately shocked most of the cultivators inside, and they began to escape. However, under the red light, they all died miserable deaths one by one. Only a small number of cultivators survived through this huge occurrence.

At this time, the formation on the eastern fragment was opened and a large amount of cultivators rushed in. The same thing occurred here. When the first cultivator saw the five-colored vortex, he self-destructed and the entire tunnel was filled with red light.

This wasn't over yet; the tragedy occurred once more on the southern fragment.

In an instant, the entire Thunder Celestial Realm was bloodbath. At this moment, the formation on the western fragment, where Shengong Hu and Zhan Konglie were, began to fluctuate violently. As it fluctuated more and more, even more cultivators began launching restrictions to break it.

A moment later, the fluctuations exploded into countless shockwaves and the formation broke.

A dark hole appeared on the ground and dense celestial spiritual energy formed a beam of light that shot into the sky.

Some cultivators were unable to resist the temptation and charged in regardless of the celestial spiritual energy burning their bodies. After a few people took the lead, the other cultivators immediately rushed in as well.

Shengong Hu didn't move and Zhan Konglie didn't move either.

They both looked at each and saw the doubt in each other's eyes.

“This formation was broken too easily!”

Aside from the two of them, several other cultivators didn't move. Most of these people had broken through the peak of the late stage of Ascendant and were at the Illusory Ying stage.

After a long time, as more and more cultivators entered the tunnel, there was a muffled explosion. Miserable screams constantly came from inside the tunnel before the entire tunnel collapsed. All of the cultivators inside disintegrated together with the tunnel.

Shengong Hu and company's expressions changed greatly. They immediately flew into the air, and their eyes were filled with shock.

All four formations on the four fragments were broken and their tunnels had collapsed. At this moment, an unimaginable amount of celestial spiritual energy suddenly exploded within the Thunder Celestial Realm and began to spread.

At the same time, nine fragments in the Thunder Celestial Realm shook violently and nine different formations appeared above them.

These formations were engraved deeply in the earth and emitted a powerful red light. This sudden and drastic change caused the cultivators in the Thunder Celestial Realm to be filled with confusion and fear.

One of the nine fragments collapsed. It wasn't that there was power beyond Nirvana Scryer being used, but a power beyond Nirvana Scryer had erupted from within.

The fragment disintegrated layer by layer as the terrifying aura shot from the center of the fragment. Some of the escaping cultivators immediately discovered that the terrifying aura was coming from a severed arm!

This severed arm was obviously sealed here countless years ago. Now that the nine seals had been opened, the arm had regained its freedom. It flew directly toward the center of the Thunder Celestial Realm.

At the moment the severed arm appeared, seven of the eight remaining fragments collapsed. In the end, two severed arms, two severed legs, a skull with a left eye, and a torso divided into three parts all flew toward the center of the Thunder Celestial Realm.

The skull carried a smile as it flew through the void. Every time it saw cultivator, it would immediately devour the cultivator, causing their body to collapse. After devouring an origin soul, the left eye would glow even brighter.

The speed of these body parts was very fast, far faster than cultivators. It was almost as if they were teleporting and were leaving afterimages in the void.

Wang Lin and Li Yuan were charging toward the west as they flew through the void. An extremely gloomy aura immediately spread out. This aura was very strong and was spreading out like an invisible mist.

Li Yuan's expression changed slightly. Just as he was about to spread out his divine sense to check, a ray of red light suddenly appeared in the distance. This red light was very strong and powerful.

Li Yuan took a deep breath. He could clearly see a severed arm inside that red light!

# Chapter 786 - No One Can Leave!

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Wang Lin grabbed Li Yuan and immediately dragged him backwards. His eyes were like lightning as he stared at the red light in the void.

The severed arm inside the red light was covered in blood and the five fingers were skinny. However, when people saw it, they would feel a chill inside their heart. In particular, those sharp fingernails looked like they could rip the void open.

At the moment Wang Lin looked at the severed arm, the arm seemed to noticed Wang Lin and turned toward him. It was still a distance away when it swiped in the void. There was a loud rumble and five spatial cracks shot out toward Wang Lin.

It was as if five cracks had suddenly appeared on a piece of white paper. If they touched Wang Lin, his body and origin soul would be ripped apart.

Wang Lin's eyes suddenly shrank and he immediately retreated. His right hand formed a seal and a bolt of purple thunder shot out from his origin soul toward the severed arm.

The severed arm didn't even dodge and directly grabbed the purple thunder. The arm squeezed, causing the purple thunder to immediately collapse into origin energy which it then absorbed.

This scene caused Wang Lin to frown. He let out a cold snort as he opened his mouth and spat out a grain of sand that turned into the fragment stamp. The fragment stamp immediately smashed toward the severed arm.

The fragment stamp descended with a bang, but at the moment it descended, there was a sudden red flash from the arm. The arm was able to dodge the stamp.

Wang Lin's expression was gloomy as he continued to retreat. At this moment, the arm closed in and reached out. Five cracks

appeared instantly before Wang Lin, wanting to tear his body into pieces.

The bloodlust from the severed arm began to spread, and it seemed to contain a powerful poison. Wang Lin immediately felt his flesh being invaded by this aura and felt a burning sensation.

He retreated once more, and he was very shocked. This severed arm that had suddenly appeared was too strange. This was the most dangerous battle Wang Lin had fought since reaching the Corporeal Yang stage.

Those five spatial cracks released a cold wind that caused Wang Lin's origin soul to freeze when it blew on his body. Seeing the five spatial cracks rapidly approaching, Wang Lin opened his third eye without any hesitation.

A flash of red light opened up like a fan and immediately enveloped the five spatial cracks. In Wang Lin's eyes, the spatial cracks seemed to return to their original forms and rapidly dissipated. In the end, only five drops of dark red blood remained.

After an instant, Wang Lin pointed forward and shouted, "Stop!"

At the same time, the Beast Bone Tattoo on the back of his right hand appeared as if surrounding Wang Lin's right hand. A flash of ghostly light came from the Beast Bone Tattoo and then the evil aura came out.

This evil aura was monstrous, and the ghostly light flashed once more. Grey immediately appeared in the five drops of dark red blood as if they had mixed with grey mist. They looked very beautiful.

In an instant, three of the drops of blood turned into stone and the other two drops quickly retreated back into the arm. The severed arm immediately turned around, stopped chasing Wang Lin, and quickly left.

Wang Lin's expression was gloomy as he looked at the three

drops of blood that had turned into stone. He grabbed them and immediately put them into his bag of holding. Then he took out the celestial sword and quickly chased after the severed arm with a cold gaze.

This severed arm was simply too strange. At the moment he saw it, he couldn't help but think of the eyeball from inside the five-colored vortex. In Wang Lin's eyes, they seemed to be from the same source!

"That arm is very strong; it is equivalent to the power of a peak Corporeal Yang cultivator and is infinitely close to a Nirvana Scryer cultivator!" Wang Lin's eyes were cold as he chased after the arm and mercilessly chopped down with the celestial sword!

The Heavenly Chop caused a ray of sword energy to shoot out. When it fell, it was as if it was cutting open the laws of the world, causing the void to shake violently. A long spatial crack suddenly appeared and headed straight for the severed arm.

The severed arm suddenly stopped mid flight, began to form a seal, and pressed it toward the spatial crack. This immediately caused a loud bang, and everything within 1,000 feet of the severed arm seemed to begin to collapse.

There was a flash of coldness in Wang Lin's eyes. With a point of his finger, the fragment stamp flew out once more. This time it was too fast and immediately smashed down on the severed arm.

The severed arm immediately trembled. It glowed red as if it was injured and began to escape even faster.

Just at this moment, a team of seven or eight cultivators from a cultivation family was passing by, and their faces were filled with shock. Their cultivation levels weren't high; they were all around the mid and late stages of Ascendant. They were quickly flying toward here as if there was a powerful enemy chasing them.

That severed arm immediately turned around toward that

cultivation family. It was so fast that it got near the cultivation family in the blink of an eye and began tearing them apart. The severed arm crushed the cultivators' origin souls and absorbed their origin energy.

After several breaths of time, all of the cultivators in this cultivation family were killed and their origin souls were absorbed by the severed arm. The red light from the severed arm became even stronger. Not only had the injuries on the arm healed, it looked even more powerful than before.

When Wang Lin saw this as he closed in, his expression became even more gloomy. He saw in the distance another ray of red light quickly closing in. This time it was a severed leg inside the red light.

Wang Lin immediately turned and left without any hesitation. The severed arm seemed to hesitate, but it decided to not pursue Wang Lin. It flew together with the severed leg and disappeared into the void.

Even after it left, the strong scent of blood lingered in the area.

The entire Thunder Celestial Realm was extremely chaotic. The eight severed limbs each had the power of a peak Corporeal Yang cultivator. Not only did spells have no effect on them, but one would be killed and have their origin soul crushed for origin energy if they came across it.

Only magical treasures had some effect, but it wasn't much. Adding on the powerful poison in the blood light, it allowed these severed limbs to rampage across the Celestial Realm.

They didn't stop but traveled quickly through the void. It didn't take long before eight rays of red light reached the center of the Celestial Realm. When they combined together, a primal roar suddenly echoed across the Celestial Realm.

The severed limb fused together to form a complete body. This

person had a head of white hair, his face was filled with hideous scars, and his body was damaged all over. His right eye was missing, leaving only his left one, which held a cold gaze.

“Celestial Lord Qing Shui, no matter how strong your seal was, it couldn’t beat the passage of time. You wouldn’t dare to kill me. If you wanted to kill me, why did you place a healing formation outside the sealing formation!? However, I have to thank you because if you had not sealed formation, I fear I wouldn’t have survived through the collapse of the Celestial Realm!

“Qing Shui, since I didn’t die, you naturally aren’t dead either. Unless you can find another sealing vortex left behind by the ancient Celestial Realm, you will not seal me again!” The white-haired person had a ferocious expression as he laughed wildly and charged into the void.

He was simply too fast, and because he knew the Thunder Celestial Realm very well, he immediately appeared above a fragment. This fragment was the one where Wang Lin and Li Yuan opened the seal and went into the passage inside the dark hole.

Flying above the fragment, the man pressed his hand down and the entire fragment immediately collapsed. This was where the 9th seal was located.

As the fragment collapsed, a monstrous flame shot out from within. There was flash of red light and then an eye flew out. The person grabbed the eye and placed it inside his right eye socket.

“The Ji Realm was sealed into the right eye, but too much of it was consumed back in the Celestial Realm War. It will be very difficult to replenish it, but it is not impossible! However, I have just escaped, so my cultivation is only at 10%. I must restore my celestial origin energy as soon as possible.” There was a flash of red from the man’s eyes and he revealed a grim sneer.

“It seems a lot of junior cultivators have developed over the years. Very good. Although devouring them all won’t completely



restore my cultivation, I will be able to recover enough. However, before I begin to devour them, I must close the celestial gate to make sure they can't escape!" As he grinned, his body disappeared within the void.

Wang Lin grabbed Li Yuan and headed straight toward the gate on the west side of the Celestial Realm. They were silent the entire way. Wang Lin looked ahead gloomy. He had a premonition that the Thunder Celestial Realm was going to become extremely chaotic!

"We must get out of here as soon as possible!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up and they began to move even faster.

Along the way, they saw many cultivators, and their goals were all the same: the celestial gate!

It was obvious that many of them had the same idea as Wang Lin!

Rays of light moved like meteors westwards. None of them had the leisure to talk to each other, and they were all moving as fast as they could.

They gradually grew closer to the celestial gate. Soon, they could see the giant bolt of red thunder that descended from the sky.

At this moment, the various cultivators began to teleport as they wanted to leave even faster.

But just as this moment, a red mist charged over like a powerful wave and a hoarse voice echoed between the heavens and earth.

"No one can leave!"

A person walked out from the red mist. He had white hair and his whole body was like a bag of bones. His eyes were red, and as he stepped forward, his hand reached out, causing an unimaginable powerful force to suddenly fill the area.

Several Ascendant cultivators were filled with terror and their bodies immediately collapsed into a mist of blood and flesh. All of

this was inhaled by this person; even their origin souls couldn't escape and were devoured as well.

“Why do the qi cultivators nowadays have so little origin energy? After turning this origin energy into celestial origin energy, there is almost nothing left!” The white-haired man frowned and he charged toward the celestial gate.

# Chapter 787 - Master, Please Act! (1)

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This scene caused all the cultivators' expressions to change greatly. The moment the white-haired man appeared, he caused more than 10 cultivators to die. He also directly devoured their flesh and origin souls.

This shocking scene caused everyone to suck in a breath of cold air.

Upon seeing this strange man charging toward the celestial gate, no one dared to step forward to stop him. Just at this moment, one person among the several cultivators near the celestial gate flew out. He was middle-aged and was wearing a golden robe. His eyes were like lightning and he was at the Illusory Yin stage. He slapped his bag of holding and 13 flying swords flew out.

With a point of his finger, the swords shot toward the strange, white-haired man.

“Fellow Cultivators, please act and stop this person from reaching the gate, or else none of us will be able to leave!”

Behind the middle-aged man, several cultivators clenched their teeth. They all took out their treasures and charged out.

The strange, white-haired man let out a creepy laughter and in a flash his body seemed to merge with the world, disappearing without a trace. When he reappeared, he was next to the celestial gate, which was the giant bolt of red thunder that descended from the sky.

The moment he appeared, his right hand formed a seal and hit the red thunder. There was a loud rumble that echoed across the heavens and earth.

“Thunder Celestial Gate, close!” The hoarse voice was like a chilly wind that entered the ears of the cultivators around him.

That giant bolt of red thunder began shrinking rapidly.

Just at this moment, the surrounding cultivators began to react. They all took out various treasures and charged toward the strange man. Among them were less than 10 Illusory Yin cultivators. They were the primary force of this attack, and they were charging straight toward the strange man.

“The Thunder Celestial Realm will close and all of you will be my food!” The strange, white-haired man’s eyes revealed a cold gaze. Without even looking at the attacks coming toward him, he disappeared and then reappeared behind a late stage Ascendant cultivator. His speed was beyond imagination

The Ascendant cultivator was an old man. His expression changed greatly and his eyes were filled with fear. However, before he had time to turn around, the strange, white-haired man’s hand directly penetrated the old man’s chest. He seized the old man’s origin soul and directly crushed it.

The old man was able to hear his chest shatter and his origin soul collapse. His vision blacked out and his life was lost. His entire body, along with his origin soul, was devoured by the strange, white-haired man.

“The origin energy is too weak!” The strange, white-haired man’s body flickered once more and disappeared.

The next time he appeared, he was in front of the golden-robed man that acted first.

The golden-robed man’s face turned pale and he retreated without any hesitation. However, it was too late. The white-haired man let out a creepy laugh, then his body turned into a bloody shadow that went into the golden-robed man’s body. Explosions echoed inside the golden-robed man’s body before he bursted into a mist of blood.

The white-haired man took form inside the mist of blood and devoured the golden-robed man’s origin soul.

His eyes lit up and he smiled. “Not bad, this is a qi cultivator!” After licking his lips, he disappeared once more.

There were more than 100 cultivators around, but there were even more cultivators closing in. They obviously wanted to leave through here. As the number of cultivators increased, the white-haired man was like a fish in water. He was simply too fast and vicious, and he could kill a person in an instant.

As a result, it was impossible for the surrounding cultivators to work together. Fear gradually grew, and as the celestial gate rapidly shrank to the point of disappearing completely, the fear grew even stronger.

It was unknown who started it, but all the surrounding cultivators gave up sieging the white-haired man. Instead, they dispersed and charged toward the disappearing celestial gate from all directions.

The white-haired man let out a grim smile as he devoured a few more cultivators. Then his hand formed a seal and he shouted, “Celestial spell, clones!” In an instant, the white-haired man split into two and then again from two to four. This continued, and in an instant there were 32 of him.

The 32 clones charged out and immediately merged with the world. When they reappeared, they were within 10,000 feet of the celestial gate. At the same moment, miserable screams filled the air.

All of the cultivators that were within 10,000 feet had their bodies destroyed by the clones and their origin souls devoured.

Their resistance had no real effect on the clones. They often died before they could even act.

However, even more cultivators rushed in toward the celestial gate. After all, the celestial gate was the only path to survival.

“Interesting. I want to see how many among you junior qi

cultivators can actually escape!” The white-haired man laughed as his body disappeared and reappeared behind an Illusory Yin cultivator.

That Illusory Yin cultivator’s eyes became cold and he exploded his origin soul without hesitation. His origin soul and body turned into origin energy and collapsed. Even though he couldn’t escape death, he still had a choice. The choice to die with dignity!

This was self-destruction.

Under the loud rumble, the white-haired man frowned. He didn’t retreat and instead inhaled in all the surrounding origin energy into his mouth.

“This is a qi cultivator with guts!”

It was a massacre, and as the celestial gate was about to disappear, this slaughter reached its peak. Most of the cultivators were rushing in like crazy in order to escape.

After all, the celestial gate was the only hope.

However, with that white-haired man’s 32 clones covering the 10,000 feet area, only Illusory Yin cultivators could get within 1,000 feet of the gate. Everyone else would die before even getting within 1,000 feet.

As for the Illusory Yin cultivators that rushed within 1,000 feet, they all suffered the same fate. They all died as soon as the white-haired man’s origin body appeared.

Bursts of creepy laughter came from the white-haired man. As he continued to slaughter and devour, his originally skinny body gradually expanded slightly. It was as if something was moving inside his body, and this made him look even more terrifying.

The aura his body gave off became even stronger. Almost every time he devoured a cultivator, his aura became a bit stronger. The red light from his eyes became even stronger.

The scent of blood immediately diffused and the eyes of the surrounding cultivators were filled with despair. The celestial gate was just about to dissipate completely. It didn't seem like it would take long before it disappeared completely.

Once that bolt of red thunder disappeared, the Thunder Celestial Realm would be completely sealed.

Just at this moment, more than 10 rays of sword energy flew in from the distance. These rays of sword energy were filled with origin energy and created a sharp roar as they rushed over. At the front, Zhan Konglie's eyes were cold, and behind him were more than 10 cultivators at the Illusory Yin stage. They were all charging toward the white-haired man.

At the same time, several more rays of light came from another direction. The one in front was Tang Yanfeng. He had a gloomy expression and had people behind him as well. In addition to the people of his family, there were also cultivators from other families that he was good friends with. However, they were all only at the Illusory Yin stage.

These two groups were extremely fast as they charged toward the white-haired man. Before they even arrived, origin energy and magical treasures were sent out first.

The people led by Tang Yanfeng and Zhan Konglie launched their attacks without any hesitation.

The white-haired man's eyes revealed a red glow and he grinned. He completely ignored the spells and magical treasures heading toward him and charged out. He appeared inside Tang Yanfeng's group and immediately grabbed a person.

That cultivator revealed a decisive gaze before his body immediately exploded, causing a large ripple to spread. The white-haired man let out a cold snort and was about to inhale when a fierce sword energy filled with thunder came from afar. This sword energy rich in thunder came from Shengong Hu!

“Deadly entanglement!” After Tang Yanfeng shouted, the cultivators in his group immediately used all their strength to trap the white-haired man.

At the same time, Zhan Konglie charged out with a copper furnace. He was filled with killing intent as he charged toward the white-haired man.

Tang Yanfeng also gave up his personal grudge with Shengong Hu. He waved his sleeves and a white mist immediately appeared. His eyes lit up and he charged in.

Shengong Hu and Zhan Konglie charged in without any hesitation. Three powerful Corporeal Yang cultivators began their attack on the white-haired man at the same time.

The surrounding 10 plus Illusory Yin cultivators didn’t retreat. They all began using their magical treasures and started a siege.

Although there were few Corporeal Yang cultivators, Shengong Hu’s people weren’t the only ones. There were two more Corporeal Yang cultivators that didn’t hesitate to rush into the white mist and use their powerful origin energy spells.

With someone taking lead, the surrounding cultivators’ spirits were lifted and they were about to join the siege when the 32 clones of the white-haired man began to slaughter the surrounding cultivators.

There were also cultivators among them that wanted to preserve their own lives and take this opportunity to rush at the disappearing celestial gate. There were many people who had similar ideas, but they were all killed by the white-haired man’s clone when they got within 10,000 feet of the gate.

Even though this was happening, there were still cultivators trying to rush toward the celestial gate. As more cultivators arrived, this situation reached its peak.



## Chapter 788 - Master, Please Act! (2)

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Wang Lin had already grabbed Li Yuan and retreated the moment the white-haired man appeared. They retreated more than 500 meters away. As they heard the constant screams of dying cultivators, Wang Lin's expression became extremely gloomy.

Wang Lin saw Shengong Hu and company's appearance, and this made him hesitate. However, he looked at Li Yuan and didn't act.

Beside him, Li Yuan's face was extremely pale.

"Brother Xu... I fear we won't be able to leave.."

Wang Lin silently pondered. This white-haired man was too strong. He secretly compared him to the Blood Ancestor, and judging from this person's cultivation, he was even stronger than the Blood Ancestor.

This was not even the key point. Everytime the white-haired man devoured a cultivator, his cultivation would increase. Thus, Wang Lin was able to figure out how high this person's cultivation level could reach.

Wang Lin looked at Li Yuan and suddenly asked, "Brother Li, do you believe in me?"

Li Yuan was startled and nodded. "Does Brother Xu have a method of leaving? I naturally believe in Brother Xu!"

Wang Lin hesitated before slowly saying, "I indeed have a spell, but I have not fully mastered it yet. If I take a person with me, while I'll come to no harm, the person I bring will likely suffer. If you agree, I can try it."

Li Yuan silently pondered. He knew exactly how powerful the white-haired man was and he knew he was no match. Even with Xu Mu here, when facing the white-haired man, Xu Mu might not even be able to protect himself, much less protect him.

Li Yuan had a feeling that if he stayed here, he would without a doubt die! This feeling was very strong, and at this moment it completely engulfed his mind.

Li Yuan's eyes lit up, revealing decisiveness, and he said, "Brother Xu, please use the spell. I'm willing to gamble!"

Wang Lin nodded. He became acquainted with Li Yuan in the Thunder Celestial Realm, and they had been through much together. Although they couldn't be considered best friends, they had been through trials and tribulations.

If it wasn't for Li Yuan, Wang Lin believed that he would have died under the Blood Ancestor's pursuit. In this regard, Li Yuan had saved his life.

After taking a deep breath, Wang Lin slowly backed up and opened his heart. As he recalled the feeling of merging with the world, ripples would appear with every step he took.

After stepping back more than 10 steps, that feeling of merging with the world still hadn't appeared. Seeing that the celestial gate was ready disappear at any moment and hearing the screams of the dying cultivators, Wang Lin suppressed his anxiety and calmed his heart.

He wasn't thinking about anything and did his best to calm himself down.

In the end, as Wang Lin backed up, his eyes revealed a calm gaze. At this moment, he began merging with the world and gradually became closer and closer to becoming one with the world.

After an unknown amount of time, the original feeling of merging with the world and being inseparable from it appeared once more in Wang Lin's heart. At this moment, he had the illusion that he had become the world.

His eyes narrowed and were as calm as water. Wang Lin no longer backed up but walked forward one step at a time. He was

extremely calm.

Ripples appeared under his feet once more and slowly spread out. Wang Lin grabbed the dumbfounded Li Yuan as his body gradually disappeared into the void.

Li Yuan felt a powerful force coming from Wang Lin, as if he was wrapped up by a sword. His vision became blurry and he couldn't see things clearly anymore. It was as if his entire being was being dragged through time and had extended infinitely.

After grabbing Li Yuan's arm, Wang Lin's eyes were still as calm as water. As he stepped forward, he and Li Yuan disappeared as they truly entered the void.

At this moment, the white-haired man that was being attacked by five powerful Corporeal Yang cultivators, more than 10 Illusory Yin cultivators, and large number of Ascendant cultivators let out a loud laugh. As he laughed like crazy, his hand formed seals and he muttered some words. A layer of red light immediately appeared inside mist.

All of the origin spells and magical treasures had no effect on the light screen; they weren't able to break it!

Shengong Hu's flying sword collided with the light screen. The flying sword immediately shattered inch by inch. The backlash caused Shengong Hu to cough out blood and immediately retreat.

Not only him, but Zhang Konglie, Tang Tangfeng, and the other two Corporeal Yang cultivators all coughed out blood and were knocked back.

As for the Illusory Yin cultivators, their origin souls shook and their bodies were thrown back.

The white-haired man inside the light screen revealed a bloodthirsty grin and said, with a hoarse voice, "Yes, now there is some combat ability. However, compared to the celestial army, you juniors are too weak, too weak, too weak! You're not even qualified

to make me use my Ji Realm!”

As he spoke, he opened his arms and the light screen around him suddenly expanded. It moved very fast and pushed away the white mist surrounding him.

The surrounding cultivators couldn't help but retreat. There were few that were too slow that touched the light screen. The moment they touched the light screen, they let out screams and their bodies withered and became mummified. Even their origin souls collapsed, and the origin energy was absorbed by the light screen.

From the outside, various cultivators charged out from the white mist in terror as if they were afraid they were too slow.

As the white-haired man laughed, his figure flickered and he appeared behind an Illusory Yin cultivator that was falling behind. He crushed the cultivator's body and was about to devour the cultivator's origin soul when he suddenly turned around. For the first time, his eyes revealed shock and seriousness.

“Dao merged with the world!” At the moment he turned around, the cultivator who lost his body exploded his origin soul. However, the white-haired man couldn't be bothered and also merged with the world. Ripples appeared under his feet and his body immediately disappeared.

“Not even many people in the Celestial Realm from back then were able to achieve dao merged with the world! However, this person hasn't fully mastered it!” The white-haired old man appeared 1,000 feet away from the celestial gate and his eyes revealed a strange light. His right hand mercilessly grasped toward the void.

“Come out for me!”

Five huge spatial cracks suddenly appeared in the world. These cracks were large, and with a sharp, whistling sound, it seemed to

rip open five rifts in the world.

A power clearly different from celestial spiritual energy and origin energy erupted from the white-haired man and entered the cracks. At this moment, all of the cultivators had the illusion that the entire world was violently shaking.

Shengong Hu's face was pale, and beside him, Zhan Konglie was the same. Tang Yanfeng clenched his fists. The three of them looked at each other and saw the fear hidden deep within each other's eyes.

A soft, muffled groan came out from the void before the old man. Following that, Wang Lin's figure appeared 500 feet from the celestial gate. Wang Lin was holding Li Yuan, whose orifices were bleeding and his eyes were filled with confusion.

At the moment he appeared, Li Yuan coughed out a large amount of blood. It was obvious he couldn't bear Wang Lin's spell.

The moment Wang Lin appeared, he didn't hesitate at all. Almost at the moment he appeared, he mercilessly threw Li Yuan forward. A powerful surge of origin energy surrounded Li Yuan, causing him to fly like lightning toward the dissipating celestial gate that was only the size of a fist.

That white-haired old man sneered as he took a step forward and immediately disappeared. Wang Lin's eyes became cold and his origin energy surged out without any hesitation to form a vortex. The might of thunder came out from his origin soul and countless bolts of thunder entered the vortex.

"Explode!" Wang Lin shouted without any hesitation the moment the old man disappeared.

A loud rumble suddenly exploded inside the void. This sound was so shocking that it caused all of the surrounding cultivators to suck in breaths of cold air.

Shengong Hu's eyes narrowed as he stared at Wang Lin and

revealed a look of joy.

Not only him, but Zhan Konglie was the same.

“It’s him!” Tang Yanfeng frowned. He recognized Wang Lin as Xu Mu, who he had no confidence in winning against.

At the same time, the origin vortex in front of Wang Lin collapsed was the same time the white-haired man appeared before Wang Lin. The vortex immediately collapsed and the white-haired man’s eyes revealed a mysterious light as he laughed. He mercilessly inhaled and all the origin energy from the collapse of the vortex was inhaled into his mouth.

Wang Lin quickly retreated and caught up to Li Yuan. He pushed Li Yuan and shouted, “Li Yuan, quickly, activate the thunder furnace!”

His voice was like thunder that rushed into Li Yuan’s brain. Still confused, Li Yuan subconsciously took out the thunder furnace. The moment he took it out it was when his body touched the dissipating celestial gate that was only the size of a fist.

A ray of light came from the furnace and wrapped around Li Yuan before he disappeared.

At the same time, Wang Lin also took out the thunder furnace and was about to leave as well. At this moment, the white-haired man’s eyes lit up and he softly said, “Gate, close!”

After that was said, the celestial gate that had shrunk to the size of a fist immediately collapsed and disappeared.

As Wang Lin held the thunder furnace, his eyes became cold. He didn’t even look back and immediately teleported toward the void. The old man laughed and chased after Wang Lin.

“I remember now, you are that cautious qi cultivator!”

The white-haired man was too fast, so he caught up to Wang Lin in one step. His large hand viciously grasped toward Wang Lin’s

back!

“I don’t like cautious people! Even the Ji Realm wasn’t able to kill you. I want to see how you will escape this time!” The white-haired man’s eyes glowed red and there was a harsh whistling sound along with his grasp. In an instant, all of Wang Lin’s paths of retreat were sealed!

Shengong Hu suddenly opened his eyes and his eyes were filled with expectation.

“My lord, please act!!”

Zhan Konglie was extremely alert and thought, “This strange man is too strong. I just don’t know if Senior is stronger!”

As for Tang Yanfeng, he sneered as he stared at Wang Lin and thought at the bottom of his heart, “Although this person is strong, even with the five of us and many Illusory Yin cultivators, we were no match for the strange man. He is at the same cultivation level as me and will without a doubt die! I want to see how he is killed; that will save me some trouble in the future!”

# Chapter 789 - Acting

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At this moment, Wang Lin was in the limelight. Not only were Shengong Hu, Zhan Konglie, Tang Yanfeng, and the two remaining Corporeal Yang cultivators looking at him, all of the cultivators from the various families all had their eyes on Wang Lin.

All of this was because Wang Lin had appeared within 500 feet of the celestial gate and, most importantly, had sent Li Yuan outside. Li Yun became the first and only cultivator to successfully leave the Thunder Celestial Realm!

All of this caused Wang Lin to become the focus of all the cultivators in an instant.

Wang Lin's expression turned gloomy when he noticed that all of his paths of retreat had been blocked by the white-haired man.

This seal wasn't visible to the eye, but his divine sense felt like there were sharp blades in all directions. No matter where he went, it would be like running into a sharp blade.

Even teleportation couldn't be used; he was completely trapped here.

The white-haired man grinned and his right hand formed a claw that moved like lightning. He suddenly appeared behind Wang Lin and reached toward his heart.

Five spatial rifts whistled through the void toward Wang Lin.

All of the hair on Wang Lin's body stood up. Feeling the crisis, he didn't hesitate to raise his finger and quickly shout, "Wind!"

In an instant, a black wind appeared on Wang Lin's right hand. A moment later, it grew and diffused as if it had replaced everything in the world.

After the black wind appeared, it immediately swept the area.



Wang Lin was inside the black wind as he suddenly turned around. His eyes were black and his hair was flowing in the wind. Right now he didn't look like a celestial but rather a devil!

His gaze was like a sword that landed on the incoming white-haired man.

Just at this moment, the black wind formed a black dragon before Wang Lin. This dragon was illusory and seemed unstable, but after it formed, it immediately charged toward the white-haired man and spat out a gust of wind.

This wind could extinguish the fire of all life!

The white-haired man was startled. His eyes revealed a strange light as he stared at Wang Lin inside the black wind and slowly said, "This is Call the Wind! Yes, it's Call the Wind! What is your relationship with Celestial Emperor Bai Fan!?"

Wang Lin didn't reply. His hand formed a seal and the origin energy in his body surged like crazy. Then the black wind charged toward the white-haired man. The five spatial cracks trembled and immediately slowed down when the black wind blew by.

At the same time, the black wind from the black dragon's mouth charged toward the white-haired man. For the first time, the white-haired man's eyes revealed seriousness as he stared at the black dragon formed from the black wind. Both of his hands formed a seal and he shouted, "Lands Collapse!"

A sharp, tearing sound immediately echoed and a large crack appeared before the white-haired man and charged toward Wang Lin.

This crack was very deep and spread out it was like a dragon rushing out from the void. It charged like crazy toward Wang Lin and collided with the black dragon formed from the black wind.

The loud rumble echoed across the world. All of the black wind around Wang Lin surged out and created a powerful impact with

the crack.

Wang Lin's body quickly retreated like a kite with a broken line. At this moment, the white-haired man took a step forward and charged toward Wang Lin. Wang Lin's eyes revealed decisiveness as his right hand pointed toward the void without any hesitation. A bolt of red light directly shot out from his hand toward the void.

The black wind dissipated and the huge crack seemed to be caught by a large hand and could no longer move forward. Soon after, the crack collapsed and disintegrated.

That white-haired man continued to pursue, but his eyes immediately narrowed as he stared at the red lightning that was thrown out by Wang Lin. His body flickered and in the blink of an eye he caught up to the red lightning. He grabbed it and pressed it against his red eye.

He was too fast. After he collected the red lightning, he took a step and merged with the world. When he re-appeared, he was behind Wang Lin, who was rapidly retreating.

At the moment he appeared, Wang Lin opened his mouth and spat out a grain of sand. The sand immediately became a large fragment stamp, and under Wang Lin's control, it smashed toward the white-haired man.

The white-haired man's eyes lit up and his right hand reached toward the descending fragment stamp. There was a loud bang and then the fragment stamp couldn't descend anymore.

At the same time, Wang Lin's right hand formed a seal and pressed forward. The Beast Bone Tattoo immediately turned into the giant beast bone with four horns. There was a ghostly flash as the evil aura shot toward the white-haired man.

"Master Carefree's Withered Dao Pair!!" The white-haired man's eyes revealed a look of disbelief.

The beast bone's eyes released a ghostly flash and the evil aura

caused grey to appear on the white-haired man's feet and quickly spread. The white-haired man let out a grim smile and then he mercilessly took a step forward. There was a bang inside his body and then the grey parts on the outside immediately collapsed!

"You're a very interesting qi cultivator!" The white-haired man's eyes were filled with bloodlust. With one step, he rushed toward Wang Lin, leaving behind an afterimage.

Wang Lin immediately changed directions and retreated. At the same time, he slapped his bag of holding and the celestial sword appeared in his hand. He mercilessly slashed the sword down behind him.

The Heavenly Chop immediately appeared, and in an instant it looked as if the void had disappeared, leaving only the sword energy. Behind the void the void seem to be forced open as the white haired old man appeared but his expression changed once more.

"This is... the sword technique of the Rain Celestial Realm's celestial sword!" The white-haired man frowned. His right hand reached out and the Heavenly Chop immediately collapsed.

Wang Lin's expression was extremely gloomy. At the moment the Heavenly Chop collapsed, he retreated once more. The white-haired man let out a sneer and then took a step, allowing him to arrived behind Wang Lin, and his hand clawed toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's eyes were filled with killing intent as he slapped his bag of holding and half of the blood body appeared in his hand. He immediately inhaled a large amount of origin energy into his body. The origin energy came out from the pores in his body and he didn't hesitate to create another vortex.

"Explode!" As he shouted, the vortex before Wang Lin exploded, creating a powerful impact. The white-haired man's right hand paused slightly.

Taking this chance, Wang Lin quickly retreated. His right hand clutched half of the blood body and his left hand formed a seal. His eyes were filled with a hint of madness. This white-haired man was strong. None of Wang Lin's spells and magical treasures had any effect. His left finger pointed at the sky and he shouted, "Wind!"

The large amount of origin energy he absorbed from his right hand went through his body and out through the seal in his left hand. A black wind more powerful than last time appeared before Wang Lin.

"Still not enough!!" As Wang Lin continued to retreat inside the black wind, his right hand sucked more origin energy. The blood body immediately shrank as half of the origin energy was sucked away by Wang Lin like crazy, regardless of whether his body could handle it.

The black wind around him suddenly grew by several times. At this moment, it seemed like the world was filled with black wind. Wang Lin's eyes were bloodshot as he shouted, "Call the Wind!"

His voice came out from the black wind, and it was like the roar from the wind. The black wind suddenly changed and turned into two black dragons. The two black dragons were extremely ferocious. They surrounded the white-haired man and opened their mouths to spit out large amounts of cold wind.

The white haired old man's body was blown away by the cold wind and trembled. However, his eyes were immediately filled with killing intent.

Just at this moment, Wang Lin screamed in his heart, "Not enough, absorb more!!" The half of the blood body in Wang Lin's hand immediately shrank. At the same time, sounds of explosions came from inside his body. Apparently, his body couldn't withstand such a large amount of origin energy operating at once.

Bursts of black wind came out from Wang Lin's pores and gathered like crazy. In an instant, another black dragon formed

from the black wind. The three black dragons immediately trapped the white-haired man and released blasts of cold wind.

No matter how the white-haired man dodged, the three black dragons surrounded him.

Wang Lin's eyes became cold. Taking advantage of the black dragons surrounding the white-haired man, Wang Lin caused the blood body in his hand to be on the verge of collapse before throwing it at the white-haired man.

At the moment the blood body closed in, Wang Lin shouted, "Explode!"

A flash of red light came from the blood body and then the origin energy Wang Lin had injected into it collapsed. This caused a series of chain reactions, and the blood body exploded!

This was an unimaginable force. Under the blast from the three black dragons and the blood body explosion, the entire void began to shake. Even space itself began to collapse.

Wang Lin quickly retreated and put away all his treasures. Ripples appeared under his feet as he forced himself to calm down so he could merge with the world.

His battle with the white-haired man didn't last long, but it was extremely fierce and difficult to imagine. In particular, those last three black dragons and the explosion of the blood body caused the battle to reach a peak.

The surrounding cultivators continued to retreat as they watched Wang Lin battle. Their hearts were shaken greatly, and Wang Lin's figure was engraved deep in their minds and wouldn't dissipate in their entire lives.

Shengong Hu's eyes were filled with extreme excitement. As he stared at the retreating Wang Lin, the respect he had for Wang Lin climbed once more.

Zhan Konglie was the same as he carefully watched the battle.

As for Tang Yanfeng, his expression changed greatly and sucked in a breath of cold air. His gaze toward Wang Lin was filled with terror. That black wind had far exceeded his imagination.

“It was lucky that I didn’t attack back then. Otherwise, with that black wind...” Tang Yanfeng’s expression was extremely gloomy, and he didn’t continue thinking.

“This person is too strong. It is impossible for him to die, so I must quickly retreat!” More ripples appeared under Wang Lin’s feet. At this instant, his body merged with the world, and as he took another step back, his body slowly dissipated.

However, just at this moment, he felt as if someone had pushed him and interrupted him when he was merging with the world. His body stopped dissipating and immediately condensed.

“Little fellow fated with me, don’t be in such a hurry to leave. I can’t come here right now, so let me borrow your body!” An old voice immediately appeared inside Wang Lin’s mind.

At the same time, a power only he could feel came from the void behind him through some unknown method. It immediately cut off Wang Lin’s origin soul’s connection with his body.

Under this power, Wang Lin’s origin soul was immediately compressed and another powerful origin soul started forming. In the blink of an eye, another origin soul was formed.

This origin soul’s appearance was exactly the same as the mysterious old man who had borrowed the Thunder Beast. The old man’s origin soul moved and completely took control of Wang Lin’s body.

At this instant, Wang Lin changed completely and a powerful pressure came from his body. Wang Lin watched from the outside as his body stepped forward and moved. It was as if the old man was getting used to his body.

At this moment, where the void collapsed after the impact

passed, a completely black statue was revealed. Waves of cracking sounds came from the statue and a crack appeared between its eyebrows. More and more cracks appeared until a pair of hands came out from the gap and mercilessly tore the crack open. A black-haired middle-aged man walked out.

There were no scars on his body, but his eyes were filled with killing intent.

“Bai Fan’s celestial spell, Qing Shuang’s celestial sword, Master Carefree’s treasure, and the body of someone that is a match for a Celestial Lord. Ever since I awakened, you are the most powerful qi cultivator I have encountered. You are qualified to say your name!”

This person’s appearance was similar to the white-haired man, but it was as if he had become a lot younger. As the middle-aged man spoke, his right hand hit the statue and the statue immediately melted, forming a black spear that he held in his hand.

“What’s with all this nonsense? Isn’t it just a celestial? You’re just a celestial general, and not to mention your current cultivation level is only Celestial Lord!” Wang Lin watched his body speak this with an old-fashioned tone. However, he had a vague feeling that these words seemed to be lacking in confidence.

As his body spoke, his body moved forward and his right hand pressed down. The entire void moved and white gas began to rapidly gather. Soon, it turned into a white ball the size of a fist and charged toward the middle-aged man.

“To be able to gather the force from the heavens and earth, who are you!?” The middle-aged man became serious and his spear drew an arc. Countless red lights appeared out of thin air and gathered in that arc. The arc condensed and shot out toward the ball of light.

# Chapter 790 - Fire, Blaze, Flame

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The balls of light and the arc collided. They both immediately dissipated and made no sound, but countless cracks began to spread from the center of the collision. It spread far too fast and even affected a few cultivators who couldn't dodge quickly enough. The moment the cracks touched their bodies, their entire bodies trembled and then disappeared without a trace.

Wang Lin's body's eyes shrank an indiscernible amount as he stepped forward and directly merged with the world without any resistance. However, he didn't disappear and instead pointed at the sky with a seal he had made with his right hand and shouted, "Celestial Burning Flame!"

In an instant, a red flame silently appeared and spread across the sky. This flame appeared out of nowhere and contained a terrifying aura. The moment the flame appeared, it covered most of the sky. The surrounding cultivators immediately retreated as they were afraid to get caught inside.

This flame was too powerful; it was as if it would refine the world. Even a tiny spark was enough to cause the surrounding cultivators to be filled with aghast.

Powerful origin energy spread, causing Wang Lin's figure to flicker inside the flame. However, no one dared to not look at Wang Lin!

Wang Lin's body raised his right hand and pressed it down, then he shouted, "Blaze!" The surroundings immediately collapsed and the flame covering the sky began to become more dense. It was as if oil had been dumped into the flame and caused it to erupt.

The surrounding flames rushed toward the middle-aged man at the center. During this process, it was as if the flame had turned into countless fire dragons that carried with them a powerful heat wave as they attempted to devour the middle-aged man.



The middle-aged man's eyes became serious and cold. He let go of the spear in his hand and the spear immediately shattered. The shattered spear orbited around him. At the same time, he pressed his right index finger on his right hand and red light from his eyes immediately began to intensify.

"I didn't think there would be people who had reached such a level of cultivation among the junior qi cultivators. Not simple!" As he spoke, his right eye flashed red and a ray of red lightning immediately shot out. The moment this lightning appeared, a monstrous, cold aura spread out and it shot toward Wang Lin.

Under this cold aura, as the red lightning moved forward, the flame before it seemed to extinguish, leaving behind a long trail as it rushed toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's body's eyes became serious. His hands formed a seal and he pointed with his finger as he shouted, "Flame!"

Explosions suddenly echoed as the flames surrounding the middle-aged man suddenly rose into the air and formed a fireball. At the center of the fireball was the middle-aged man.

The moment the fireball formed, it immediately began to shrink as if it wanted to burn everything inside. It burned not only all tangible things but also the intangible. Large amounts of space began to collapse as if nothing could escape this flame.

Only the Ji Realm flashed out of the fireball and headed straight for Wang Lin. In the instant the fireball contracted, the Ji Realm charged out and landed on Wang Lin's body.

A destructive aura immediately exploded inside his body. Wang Lin could clearly see the old man's origin soul immediately collapse under the Ji Realm. However, it immediately reformed and then collapsed again.

In a short period of time, the old man's origin soul experienced countless collapses and reforms. Every time this happened his,

origin soul would become a bit weaker.

These several breaths of time felt like an eternity to Wang Lin. He began to focus his origin soul, and at the moment the old man's origin soul collapsed, he acted without hesitation.

Wang Lin had to help; otherwise, once the old man's origin soul couldn't resist anymore or was unable to resist and decided to leave, Wang Lin wasn't confident he could resist the Ji Realm himself.

After all, the Ji Realm from before came from within the seal. Although it was very strong, it was also extremely weak, as if it had no solid foundation. However, the situation now was very different as this Ji Realm was very powerful!

At the moment Wang Lin's origin soul acted, he immediately felt the terrifying power of the Ji Realm. His origin soul trembled as origin energy spread out. The origin energy wrapped around the Ji Realm and was broken through layer after layer like a sharp knife piercing through paper.

Fortunately, the old man's origin soul had a moment to recover with Wang Lin's help. At the moment the Ji Realm was about to pierce Wang Lin's origin soul, the old man swallowed it and continued to use his origin energy to seal the Ji Realm.

All of this felt extremely slow to Wang Lin, but in reality, it happened in a short period of time. None of the surrounding cultivators saw through this.

"Dangerous! This is indeed worthy of Celestial Lord Qing Shui. The Ji Realm is indeed shocking, and this old man didn't plan this in vain. Unfortunately, I couldn't come in my own body and almost caused my plan to fail. I didn't think that Celestial Lord Qing Shui would still have such strength after being sealed for so many years!" The old man's tired voice came from inside Wang Lin's mind.

At this moment, the fireball rapidly shrank until it was only 10 feet wide and then it collapsed. This caused all the power condensed inside to explode several fold stronger.

For an instant, it was as if everything in the world was enveloped in the light from the flame. One could see the light from the flame coloring the sky even if they were far away.

This light spread everywhere and Wang Lin's figure inside this light was filled with majesty.

The excitement in Shengong Hu's eyes had reached a peak. He looked at Wang Lin's figure and shouted, "This is my lord's real strength. My prediction earlier wasn't wrong!"

Zhan Konglie stood in the void. Although the flame was far away, he could still feel the heat. He was every excitement as he looked at the flame. The idea of doing the same thing as Shengong Hu appeared in his heart once more.

"Senior's cultivation is unfathomable. It is obvious that he was suppressing his cultivation at Corporeal Yang stage before, and now it has risen countless fold. Also, his present strength mustn't be the limit!"

As for Tang Yanfeng, his expression was no longer gloomy but deathly pale. When he saw Wang Lin's battle with the white-haired man, he was extremely shocked. He didn't expect Wang Lin to control so many spells, but as shocked as he was, he was able to reluctantly accept this fact in his heart.

However, when he saw the flame, he sucked in a breath of cold air. The shock in his mind collapsed and was replaced with terror and aghast.

Tang Yanfeng muttered to himself, "He... Who the hell is he!?!?"

Shengong Hu sneered as he looked at the Tang Yanfeng and calmly said, "Fellow Cultivator Tang, do you still remember when you ridiculed me outside the celestial gate? You see, the person

before you is the reason why I was willing to be punished by my family and isolated by the people of the Thunder Celestial Temple!”

Tang Yanfeng was dumbfounded as he stared at the figure inside the flame, and he couldn’t say anything for a long time.

Just at this moment, a low voice echoed.

“To not die to the Ji Realm, you are very strong!” A statue appeared inside the flames. When it shattered, a young man walked out. This young man was extremely handsome, but his expression contained a hint of evil.

# Chapter 791 - Objective

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Every time a crisis happened for the white-haired man, he would form a statue. When he broke free, his appearance would change and he would become a lot younger.

From the old man at the start, he turned into a middle-aged man and now was a youth. This bizarre scene caused all of the surrounding cultivators to feel creeped out.

Wang Lin's body revealed a serious expression as it stared at the young man. When this person appeared, his right hand touched the broken statue. The statue immediately melted, turned back into the spear, and went to the young man's hand.

This youth looked at Wang Lin with a gloomy smile. His body flickered and merged with the world, disappearing without a trace.

In the next instant, the youth appeared next to an Illusory Yin cultivator far away. The Illusory Yin cultivator's expression changed greatly and he quickly retreated.

Not only him, but all of the surrounding cultivators retreated.

The smile on the youth's face became even more grim as he thrust out his spear. A ripple appeared in the void, and not far away, the Illusory Yin cultivator's body was forced out. His face was pale and he was going to continue to flee, but then his body immediately trembled. His body exploded with a bang and his flesh and blood were sucked into the youth's mouth along with his origin soul.

Even the skin and bones, the blood and flesh... nothing remained.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye. The youth's body flickered once more and his movement was unpredictable as he moved through the surrounding cultivators. Every time he appeared, a cultivator would die.

The mysterious old man controlling Wang Lin let out a cold snort and charged out like lightning. His right hand formed a seal as he pointed toward the sky and shouted, “Gather!”

Rays of purple light appeared from the void and gathered in Wang Lin’s right hand. In the blink of an eye, a ball of purple light formed. Rich, purple light came from the ball, and there was thin mist inside it, making extremely gorgeous.

“Scatter!” A hoarse shout came from the Wang Lin’s mouth as the purple ball of light immediately collapsed. A shockwave began to surge out in all directions.

This shockwave contained origin energy. When it spread out, all of the surrounding cultivators felt a powerful impact hitting their bodies. This force was so strong that all of the cultivators rapidly retreated.

Even Shengong Hu, Zhan Konglie, and company were the same.

In almost an instant, an opening of five kilometers appeared, leaving only Wang Lin and the youth.

That youth licked his lips and a hint of red appeared on his face. Although his time was short, he had devoured more than 20 cultivators. His eyes lit up. Instead of continuing his battle with Wang, he charged toward the other cultivators.

Wang Lin clearly heard the old man inside him curse. His body charged out and shouted, “The grand Celestial Lord Qing Shui is willing to devour juniors just to recover his cultivation? If you are really capable, come and fight with this old man so you don’t disgrace yourself anymore!”

The youth was startled as he turned around. His eyes were filled with killing intent as he slowly said, “I’m not Qing Shui!”

“Bullshit, you are Qing Shui! Qing Shui! Qing Shui!” The old man’s voice continued to come out from Wang Lin.

The killing intent in the youth’s eyes became stronger as he let

out a cold snort. He turned around and continued to chase after the escaping cultivators.

The old man inside Wang Lin sighed. “The heir of the country of Clear Water can’t even remember his own name, it is really sad!” However, the youth was unmoved as he disappeared and continued to devour cultivators.

Wang Lin could clearly see the disgust on the old man’s origin soul, and he disappeared into the void. When he reappeared, he was next to an Ascendant cultivator far away.

“If you’re going to devour, then I’m going to drive them away!” Wang Lin’s body moved. Under the Ascendant cultivator’s fearful gaze, Wang Lin’s body kicked that cultivator.

A powerful force appeared around the cultivator’s body. The cultivator actually merged with the world and disappeared in an instant.

Wang Lin didn’t stop. After he kicked away that cultivator, he appeared next to another and sent out a kick.

Just like this, Wang Lin and the youth gave up on their battle and moved at their top speeds. One was devouring while the other was driving people away. They were competing with their speed.

As Shengong Hu escaped, he began to teleport. However, his teleportation was immediately interrupted and he was forced out of the void. At the same time, the evil youth appeared beside him and the youth’s hand reached toward his head.

Shengong Hu’s face was filled with viciousness. He was an arrogant person, and his hand quickly formed as seal and a bolt of thunder appeared in his hand.

This thunder was dark red. The moment it appeared, it caused ripples to appear in the void as if countless strands of thunder were gathering from all directions.

Shengong Hu only had one strand of this thunder, and it was the

peak of his cultivation. He was only able to obtain this after obtaining enlightenment from Wang Lin. He had spent years searching for the origin of thunder and had continued to refine it inside his body all this time.

After several years, he was able to form only one bolt. This thunder was also not complete, which was why he didn't use it in the battle before.

This thunder was the greatest secret in his heart. It was because of this thunder that he believed in Wang Lin. In his mind, Wang Lin's guidance was very accurate. He was confident that as long as he refined this thunder for a long time, one day he would be able to find the origin of thunder.

However, at this moment of life and death, he had no time to think about anything else and decided to use this thunder.

Even the evil youth was surprised when he saw this thunder. However, the cold grin didn't weaken at all as his hand directly reached out.

Shengong Hu let out a roar as the thunder shot out from his hand. The moment the thunder shot out, it gave off a red glow. The youth let out a cold snort and directly caught this bolt of thunder before crushing it with his hand.

Shengong Hu took this chance and retreated without any hesitation. At this moment, Wang Lin saw Shengong Hu from a distance. Although he couldn't control his body, he could communicate with the mysterious old man.

"Save him!" Wang Lin's origin soul send out a message.

The old man's origin soul let out a snort but didn't refuse. After kicking away the cultivator next to him, he merged with the world and reappeared next to Shengong Hu. His right hand formed a seal and collided with the incoming evil youth.

A loud rumble echoed, then the evil youth retreated a few steps



and Wang Lin retreated as well. However, as he retreated, he sent a kick at the excited Shengong Hu. Shengong Hu was filled with excitement as his body flew through the air, merged with the world, and disappeared.

The evil youth coldly looked at Wang Lin, and with a flicker of his body, his body began to divide. He continued to split, and in the blink of an eye, the 32 clones that were destroyed in the battle earlier reappeared.

After the clones appeared, they immediately dispersed and each moved extremely fast toward the escaping cultivators.

Wang Lin clearly felt the old man's origin soul tremble and let out a roar. He controlled Wang Lin's body and flew into the sky with his arms open. Origin energy began to spread out like crazy into the world, and soon it was as if it had replaced the world.

It was as if at this moment, Wang Lin was the world. His eyes revealed a strange light as he muttered, "Celestial spell, disappear!"

In an instant, origin energy formed around all the escaping cultivators.

The voice came out from Wang Lin's body once more. "Celestial spell, scatter!"

In an instant, all of the cultivators were surrounded by origin energy and forced to merge with the world. It was as if there was pair of giant invisible hands fiddling with the world.

If someone looked from above, they would clearly see the cultivators disappear one by one. In almost the blink of an eye, almost no cultivators remained.

Only the youth and his 32 clones remained.

Wang Lin obviously felt that the old man's origin soul was very weak and could dissipate at any time. It was like an oil lamp that was running out of oil.

“Damn it, this time this old man is operating at a loss!”

The youth’s eyes revealed a red glow and he stepped toward Wang Lin.

“Since you’re seeking death, then I’ll fulfill your wish!” The youth closed in and threw the spear in his hand. The spear immediately shot forth as a ray of black light toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin’s scalp felt numb, and the old man’s origin soul barely controlled his body to escape.

The evil youth followed closely after and closed in. The mysterious old man controlling Wang Lin’s body merged with the world and disappeared in a flash.

However, the evil youth behind him also merged with the world and chased after the old man.

The two of them were too fast. In almost an instant, they crossed countless fragments. The evil youth gradually revealed a sneer and slowly said, “From the moment you appeared, I knew your purpose was to lead me to your real body. Whatever, I’ll go with you and devour you. It will be better at helping me recover than the countless cultivators here!”

# Chapter 792 - The Place Closest to the Ancient Celestial Realm

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Wang Lin seemed to realize something. When the mysterious old man's origin soul controlled his body to cast spells, the old man only used a small amount of origin energy. The rest was obtained from the world.

This kind of spell was very similar to the spell that could extract the souls from everything. It was somewhat similar but much more profound.

However, this spell was far beyond Wang Lin's cultivation level. Although he had some comprehension, there was a thin layer he couldn't break through.

As the old man controlled his body to quickly move, Wang Lin didn't have time to think about the spells. He was clearly aware that the mysterious old man's origin soul inside his body was rapidly dissipating.

In the time it took for just half an incense stick to burn, more than half of the old man's origin soul had dissipated. He was clearly using his origin soul as the price for moving faster.

Wang Lin already couldn't clearly feel how fast it was. When his body merged with the world, it felt like time stretched endlessly around him. He was no longer stepping on the void but on time.

This was completely an illusion, but Wang Lin couldn't find another way to explain this kind of speed.

This was also because Wang Lin had already grasped the concept of Spatial Bending, a spell that belong to second step cultivators. Although he couldn't integrate with the world like the old man, who could do it as if he was breathing, with enough time to prepare, Wang Lin could still use it.

If he was a cultivator at the Corporeal Yang stage that he hadn't

grasped Spatial Bending, then when the old man sped up like this, his origin soul wouldn't be able to withstand it. On the light side, he would be seriously injured, and in the slightly more serious side, his origin soul would collapse.

Even though Wang Lin had a grasp of Spatial Bending, he felt like his origin soul couldn't withstand traveling in this state for such a long period of time.

Under the old man's control, his body never stepped out from being merged with the world. It was as if every part of his body, including his origin soul, were divided into countless grains, and these grains were part of the world.

Being merged with the world meant that one could reach all locations in an instant, but there were limitations to this spell. Otherwise, the old man would simply appear where his body was instead of rushing like this.

To Wang Lin, this half an incense stick of time felt like a century. During this century, he suffered through a powerful storm that wanted to shred him in to pieces. He had to struggle to not be torn apart by the storm.

This state was extremely painful, but it contained unimaginable benefit for Wang Lin. As his origin soul struggled in the storm, his feeling of integrating with the world became more and more profound. In the end, it was deeply engraved into his heart and would linger there forever.

If other cultivators knew of Wang Lin's current state, a group of them would be very excited. For second step cultivators, aside from origin energy, another key point was comprehending laws, controlling laws, and manipulating laws, but this was all too vague to explain. Thus, merging with the world became a path to explore the laws.

By closely integrating with the world, one be able to explore the laws of the world better.

At this moment, the mysterious old man was unintentionally helping Wang Lin. It was like a giant pair of hands was holding Wang Lin's origin soul and was forcing him to merge with the world.

While it was painful, the benefits were real!

His origin soul became more and more closely merged with the world. It was as if he was originally part of the world. At the same time, Wang Lin's domain also began to merge with the world. His karma domain began testing itself with the world's dao of karma.

On top of his origin soul, his body also obtained benefits. After going through the cleansing from before, his origin energy had fully merged with his body.

Under the control of the old man, he was in the state of merging with the world for an extended period of time. His body, like his origin soul, became integrated with the world.

These were still not the key points. The key point was that in the process of merging with the world, his body had to dissipate. This was like his physical body had collapsed, but he wasn't dead. Only in his state could he reform his body elsewhere.

Being in this process for a long period of time meant that his body had naturally obtained the power of the world's origin energy. It was as if every muscle in his body and every drop of blood were infused with the world's origin energy.

Of course, none of this was done intentionally by the mysterious old man. If Wang Lin didn't meet this series of conditions, then the moment old man re-appeared and left Wang Lin's body, Wang Lin's origin soul would have collapsed and died.

Wang Lin and the evil youth rushed through the world. After a little while, Wang Lin's figure appeared on a fragment in the northern end of the Thunder Celestial Realm.

At the moment his body appeared, the old man's origin soul

dissipated completely and disappeared from his body. Wang Lin regained control of his body in almost an instant.

A sense of long lost familiarity appeared in his heart. After gaining control of his body, Wang Lin controlled the origin energy in his body to come out from his pores without any hesitation. The origin energy formed a vortex and then suddenly exploded.

He borrowed the power of the vortex collapse to quickly retreat. At the moment he charged out, the evil youth appeared. His hand was impacted by the explosion before it grasped at the empty space where Wang Lin was.

After Wang Lin charged out, he flew into the distance with no hesitation. At the same time, he took out the celestial sword and threw out eight Heavenly Chops around his body.

There were several cracking sounds and then a large amount of cracks appeared around Wang Lin. An invisible force that was going to imprison him was torn apart by Wang Lin's Heavenly Chop.

Wang Lin's expression was gloomy as he moved even faster and rushed out. He had already suffered before from behind surrounded, and right now he wouldn't suffer from the same thing again.

The evil youth's eyes became cold as he looked at the surrounding fragments and frowned.

"This place was the Imperial Capital of the Thunder Celestial Realm. It was the core of the Thunder Celestial Realm and the place closest to the Ancient Celestial Realm before the Celestial Realm collapsed... Rumor had it that when the Ancient Celestial Realm still existed, this was where the ancient celestials would descend... What exactly is the purpose of that person who also has the power of a Celestial Lord?!"

# Chapter 793 - Master Flamespark

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After pondering for a bit, he glanced at Wang Lin's figure in the distance and raised his right hand. He pointed at Wang Lin and a ball of red light immediately appeared. Countless thin lines appeared and quickly condensed inside the ball of light. Then the ball of light released a bright red glow and shot directly toward Wang Lin.

All the hair on Wang Lin's body stood up and he inwardly cursed. If not for the mysterious old man, he would have already escaped. Now the blood body was gone he could no longer escape.

Feeling the sense of crisis, Wang Lin clenched his teeth. He knew escaping was not possible, so he turned around and spat out the fragment stamp to block before him. When the ball of red light touched the fragment stamp, the entire fragment stamp began trembling violently.

However, it didn't collapse!

But a powerful force came from inside it and landed on Wang Lin's body. His face immediately became pale and he coughed out a mouthful of blood as he retreated from this powerful force.

The crisis didn't end. The powerful force passed through the fragment and wave after wave of the force landed on Wang Lin's body. He coughed out blood three consecutive times, but his face revealed a fierce expression.

"It is not that easy to kill me!" Wang Lin held the fragment stamp with one hand as he slapped his bag of holding with the other and a screen appeared.

The screen immediately trembled the moment it appeared and the Mountain and River Painting suddenly filled the world. It was as if the entire world became a mountain and river painting.

A powerful force came from the Mountain and River Painting. As

Wang Lin's body stood above the Mountain and River Painting, he felt force that was coming at him dissipate. Then the powerful force from the Mountain and River Painting went into the fragment stamp and cancelled out the force inside.

“Mountain and River Painting!” The evil youth's eyes narrowed, but a moment later, he sneered, “It a rubbish copy!” He raised his right hand and mercilessly swiped it. There was a crisp tearing sound and then the heavens and earth immediately became twisted. Wang Lin's body was forced out from the Mountain and River Painting. His face turned extremely pale, and he immediately retreated when he re-appeared.

“Back then, I borrowed the Mountain and River Painting to study for 1,000 years. Even if you had the real painting, with your merely upper celestial cultivation, I could still break it!”

As the evil youth sneered, he took a step forward and was about to give chase. However, he immediately stopped and his eyes coldly looked at the earth below him.

He saw the fragment they were on begin to shake violently. It wasn't just one part of the fragment, but the entire fragment. The shaking was intense, and in almost an instant, countless mountains collapsed. It was as if there was a giant hand grinding away all the protrusions on the fragment.

In an instant, the fragment lifted into the air. It was so fast that it closed in on the evil youth in an instant. His eyes narrowed and then he immediately flew upwards.

As for Wang Lin, he withdrew his treasures and quickly retreated. His eyes were calm and he didn't look at the fragment. Instead, as he retreated, he attempted to merge with the world.

Roars of countless Thunder Beasts suddenly came from the distance. As the fragment rose into the air, the chains connecting the edge of the fragment began shaking violently. There was a Thunder Beast above each chain, and they continued to roar as the



rose into the air.

This fragment rose due to the effort of the countless Thunder Beasts.

At this moment, the fragment Wang Lin and the evil youth were on wasn't the only fragment shaking. In total, 49 fragments, nearly 40% of the Thunder Celestial Realm, began to shake and rose into the air.

The fragments formed a very large formation, and the fragment Wang Lin and the evil youth were on was the center. It was an incomparably huge formation in the shape of a plum blossom.

All 49 fragments were connected by chains, and every chain was being pulled by a Thunder Beast that was roaring, pulling, and rising into the air.

As a result, it was as if the sound of the fragments being pulled was the only sound left in the Celestial Realm. Not only were the 49 fragments shaking from the pull of the countless Thunder Beasts, but they were rotating!

The remaining 48 fragments were slowly rotating around the fragment in the center. At first they were slow, but they gradually became faster and faster.

The chains connecting the fragments at the edge of the formation to the other fragments had long collapsed and could no longer stop the rotation.

Its speed gradually matched the speed of a cultivator flying. As it rotated, a vortex appeared. This vortex was simply too big!

All of the mountains on the 49 fragments collapsed. The violent vibrations caused the entire Thunder Celestial Realm to change!

In particular, the vortex caused by the rotation of the 49 fragments created a huge hole that contained an unimaginable suction force.

Under this suction and vibration, the entire Thunder Celestial Realm trembled and began to truly collapse!

This wasn't the collapse of one fragment or the collapse of an area of space. This was the second time such a large scale collapse had occurred since the first time the Thunder Celestial Realm collapsed into countless fragments.

Terrifying cracks appeared in the sky and cold wind came out from the cracks. Countless cracks continued to expand as if it was the end of the world!

The cultivators in the Thunder Celestial Realm were filled with unspeakable terror.

Even the evil youth was completely stunned. He didn't expect the person who led him here to have such a big move planned.

“Using the fragments of the Thunder Celestial Realm to make a formation... From the looks of it, I fear it is not something as simple as a formation... Could this person want to refine the Thunder Celestial Realm into a magical treasure?!?” The evil youth sucked in a breath of cold air. Even with his mental strength, he couldn't help but think “Madman!” in his mind.

Wang Lin was dumbfounded. All he could hear was the cracking of space collapsing and the loud rumbles echoing across the entire Thunder Celestial Realm. It was as if countless fragments were colliding with each other, so he immediately slowed down. His surroundings were filled with cracks that swallowed all of the destructive force. This caused his mind to shake and his scalp to tingle.

An arrogant laughter echoed through the Celestial Realm. At the same time, the mysterious old man appeared and excitedly said, “I have entered the Celestial Realm hundreds of times and planned this for tens of thousands of years. In this world, who else has the

courage this old man has? To refine the Celestial Realm and scheme against the illustrious Celestial Lord Qing Shui. Haha, who else dares!?!

“This old man will use half of the Thunder Celestial Realm as a treasure. Who else will be my match in the Allheaven Star System!? Using this, I can open the spatial barrier, and from then on, my Allheaven Star System will no longer need the Allheaven stone to freely enter the Alliance Star System. Master Zhong Shen, when I was forced to leave, I said that one day I would take the millions of cultivators in the Allheaven Star System and crush the Cultivation Alliance!”

# Chapter 794 - Celestial Lord Qing Shui

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The vortex created by the rotation of the 49 fragments caused the Thunder Celestial Realm to collapse. The suction from the huge vortex echoed across the entire Thunder Celestial Realm.

The large scale collapse continued and became even more intense. The cracks in the sky appeared more and more often. It was as if there was a sword cutting open the sky and extending the cracks. If one were too close, not only would they be shocked by the scene, they would also be devoured by the cracks.

At this moment, Master Flamespark's eyes revealed a strange light. He was floating in the air and his arms were stretched out. The fragment under him began to slowly rotate too.

“This old man's Thunder Celestial Formation will be complete today!” As Master Flamespark laughed, his hand formed a seal and origin energy surged out into the fragment below him. The origin energy spread out as if there was no end to it.

Wang Lin's mind trembled violently. His expression was gloomy as he silently stared at Master Flamespark in the distance.

As for the evil youth, his eyes lit up and he said, “Refining the Celestial Realm as a magical treasure is indeed very interesting! However, if this is all you do, it won't have a treasure soul, so what use is there!?”

In the sky, Master Flamespark laughed and said, “Who said there is no treasure soul!? Treasure soul, appear!” As he spoke, he spat out a ray of grey light.

There was a palm-sized ancient mirror inside the grey light. It immediately grew several times its original size and became an oval mirror the size of a person.

The surface of the mirror twisted and an origin soul flew out. The moment the origin soul appeared, dense origin energy spread

out.

“The origin soul of an Illusory Yin cultivator!” Wang Lin’s eyes narrowed.

The evil youth looked at the origin soul and slowly said, “Rank 4 Upper Celestial!” He wasn’t in a rush to act, as he wanted to see how this so called Master Flamespark was going to refine the Thunder Celestial Realm.

Moreover, with his cultivation, he could tell that the Master Flamespark in the sky wasn’t the origin body but an avatar.

The eyes of the origin soul of the Illusory Yin cultivator were filled with confusion. After it appeared, Master Flamespark shouted, “The 49th soul, go!”

After he said that, the origin soul’s eyes shined brightly as if he had ignited his origin soul. He clasped his hands at Master Flamespark before disappearing in the blink of an eye. Using some method unknown to Wang Lin, he arrived at the 49th fragment at the edge and his origin soul merged with the fragment.

The 49th fragment suddenly seemed to come alive, and it was filled with spirit.

This didn’t end. Before Wang Lin’s eyes, ripples appeared on the ancient mirror one after the other. As Master Flamespark shouted, these origin souls of Illusory Yin cultivators disappeared into the various fragments.

Soon, 28 of the 49 rapidly spinning fragments contained a treasure soul.

“Treasure soul, appear once more!” Master Flamespark’s eyes were filled with excitement as the surface of the ancient mirror twisted violently once more and another origin soul flew out. The origin energy from this origin soul was obviously stronger than the last 28. Wang Lin gasped as he recognize this as the origin soul of an Corporeal Yang cultivator.

The evil youth's expression was still neutral as he calmly said, "Rank 9 Upper Celestial, not bad!"

Following that Corporeal Yang origin soul, 13 more flew out and disappeared into the fragments. Among the 49 fragments, 42 of them suddenly changed. Not only did they become filled with spirit, but the power of the formation climbed endlessly.

"Once more!" Master Flamespark laughed like crazy. He had prepared for tens of thousands of years for this day!

The ancient mirror trembled once more, and after more than 10 breaths of time, an origin soul flew out. This origin soul was very old and looked dispirited, but the moment he appeared, origin energy more dense than the previous 42 origin souls spread out.

"This is..." Wang Lin's eyes suddenly shrank. The origin energy was very powerful and terrifying. It was a match for the Hua family ancestor.

"This must be the origin soul of a Nirvana Scryer cultivator!"

The evil youth's eyes narrowed as he licked his lips and slowly said, "Rank 3 Sky Celestial!"

After the origin soul appeared, he looked up at the sky. His eyes were in a daze, seeming to be recalling the past. However, with a shout from Master Flamespark, the origin soul shivered and its eyes were filled with fear. It merged with a fragment and disappeared.

A powerful pressure suddenly erupted from the seventh fragment and the entire power of the formation increased once more.

This didn't end. A pair of large hands came out as if they wanted to tear the mirror apart. Then an origin soul walked out from the mirror.

This was the origin soul of a middle-aged man. His face was filled with an evil aura, and as he appeared, he immediately let out a

roar. The evil aura was monstrous, and it turned into a red storm.

Wang Lin's body involuntarily retreated and his eyes were filled with shock. He could no longer calculate the strength of this origin soul. He just had a feeling that this person was weaker than the Blood Ancestor.

“Rank 9 sky celestial!” The evil youth's eyes were filled with greed, but he didn't rush up to steal it.

Master Flamespark looked at the middle-aged man. There was a trace of regret in his eyes as he slowly said, “This was the 4th person fated with this old man. Unfortunately... sixth soul, go!”

The middle-aged man filled with killing intent jerked his head and stared at Master Flamespark. After silently pondering for a moment, he rushed out and merged with the fragment.

A powerful, evil aura erupted from the 6th fragment and spread across the entire formation. When the evil aura enveloped the formation, the formation's power increased greatly.

Before the aftershock of the evil aura dissipated, a crackling sound came from the mirror. A crack suddenly appeared on the mirror, and as the ripple distorted, another origin soul walked out.

This origin soul was an old man, and the moment he appeared, the sky suddenly changed. It was as if the cracks that had appeared because of the collapse had stopped.

There was no origin energy coming from him, but the appearance of this old man made Wang Lin back up. The pressure this old man gave off was shocking.

“Rank 2 Celestial King!” The evil youth's eyes lit up.

This old man's origin soul wasn't confused; he was completely sober. Finally, his gaze fell on Master Flamespark and he nodded slightly. Then an ancient voice echoed, “Remember your promise!”

After that, the old man's origin soul entered a fragment and

disappeared. Then a powerful aura broke out from the 5th fragment.

More cracking sounds came out and the cracks on the ancient mirror became even longer as another origin soul stepped out. This origin soul was completely red and a deep sense of hatred burst out from this origin soul.

“Blood Ancestor!” Wang Lin’s expression changed greatly and he immediately backed away. However, a moment later, he noticed an issue. Although this origin soul belonged to the Blood Ancestor, his eyes were bleak, without any spirit.

Soon after, the Blood Ancestor’s origin soul silently entered the fragment and disappeared. However, at the moment before he disappeared, he raised his head and looked at Wang Lin.

The 4th soul entered its position!

“Rank 6 Celestial King!” The evil youth’s eyes lit up. Then he revealed a grim smile and slowly said, “Interesting! I just don’t know if there are any Celestial Lords...”

The Master Flamespark in the air said with pride, “There are!”

The cracks on the ancient mirror became even larger, but this time it wasn’t only one; many cracks appeared. It looked like this ancient mirror was about to break.

There was a flash of light and two origin souls stepped out at the same time. An unimaginable amount of origin energy that almost became solid filled the world.

These two origin souls weren’t complete. They were a bit dim and there was a seal flashing between their eyebrows.

The moment the two origin souls appeared, the evil youth’s expression changed. He stared at the two origin souls and slowly said, “Rank 1 Celestial Lords!”

Wang Lin’s expression was pale and his eyes were serious. He



could feel an aura as powerful as the All-Seer's from these two origin souls.

Master Flamespark's eyes contained a hint of caution as both his hands formed a seal and he shouted, "Third and second souls, get into position!"

The two origin souls coldly looked at Master Flamespark before slowly merging with their respective fragments and disappearing.

At the moment they disappeared, the ancient mirror trembled and crackling sounds came from it before it suddenly collapsed into countless fragments. As the mirror collapsed, the origin soul of a middle-aged man stepped out.

This middle-aged man looked very ordinary; there weren't even any origin energy fluctuations from his body. However, the moment he appeared, a killing intent that could tear the world apart burst out from his body.

This killing intent merged with the world and seemed to become part of the world. Wang Lin immediately coughed out large amount of blood and then activated all the origin energy inside his body. He quickly retreated, but the killing intent was still there. His eyes were filled with aghast and his face was pale.

"The Rain Celestial Realm's rank 6 Celestial Lord, the Slaughter Celestial Lord!" The evil youth's expression changed as he stared at the middle-aged man. His eyes became cold.

The middle-aged man was extremely calm. After he appeared, he looked at Master Flamespark.

Master Flamespark pointed at the fragment below him and shouted, "First soul, into position!"

The middle-aged man silently pondered for a while before he moved into the fragment and disappeared. A monstrous killing intent burst forth from the first fragment at the center. This killing intent immediately enveloped all the fragments in the

formation.

Master Flamespark was filled with excitement as he shouted, “Celestial Formation, gather!” The original 49 origin souls he prepared didn’t include the Blood Ancestor. However, after he obtained the Blood Ancestor’s origin soul, he changed his mind and made a replacement.

As Master Flamespark spoke, the Thunder Celestial Realm changed greatly. The 49 fragments that now possessed a treasure soul immediately shrank until each one was about the size of a palm and circled around Master Flamespark.

A divine sense came out of each fragment, and they all floated into Master Flamespark’s body. When all 49 divine senses went into his body, he became solid.

In order to refine the Thunder Celestial Realm, Master Flamespark divided his origin soul into 49 parts and infused them into the fragments. Only by doing this could he fully manipulate the fragments. Now that his origin soul had come back together, his origin body appeared.

He currently had 49 fragments circling him. A powerful aura was emitting from the 49 fragments, and it made Master Flamespark look like he was filled with endless majesty.

“Very interesting!” The evil youth looked at Master Flamespark and slowly said, “This celestial formation treasure is very strong, but it still lacks a bit of fierceness. I presume this is why you lured me here!”

Master Flamespark stared at the evil youth and said, “Celestial Lord Qing Shui, I want your Ji Realm!”

The evil youth frowned and plainly said, “I’m not Qing Shui!”

“This old man has been to the Celestial Realm hundreds of times and has accessed all of its secrets I could find. In the Thunder Celestial Realm, there was a person known as Qing Shui. This

person's cultivation was extremely powerful and he also had the legendary Ji Realm! He was also the heir to the country of Clear Water.

“After ascending to the Celestial Realm, he came to the Thunder Celestial Realm and became a Celestial Lord. However, during the early days of the collapse of the Thunder Celestial Realm, he suddenly underwent a great change for unknown reasons. He was different from the past and became a demon that slaughtered all!

“A large group of celestials attacked him, but due to his Ji Realm, a mass slaughter occurred. Finally, the celestial emperor, Bai Fan, acted and gained victory. However, the emperor couldn't bear to kill him.

“During this dilemma, he seemed to suddenly regain his senses and everything that had happened was like a dream. When he became sober, he realized that he had slaughtered countless celestials. Among the people he killed were his friends, disciples, descendants, and, most importantly, his dao partner that had accompanied him for tens of thousands of years!

“All of this caused him massive amounts of grief and indignation. Personally slaughtering his relatives and his dao partner caused him to suddenly recover his sanity. At the moment he was about to lose his sanity, he struggled to raise his sword to destroy his origin soul and body. In order to prevent the Ji Realm from resurrecting him, he used his magical treasure, the Sealing Vortex, and sealed his origin soul and body in nine parts.

“Celestial Emperor Bai Fan felt sorrow and placed down a healing formation over the seals! He hoped he would regain his sanity one day!

“The reason Celestial Emperor Bai Fan did this was because this Qing Shui was his only disciple and was also the person that was most likely to become the next celestial emperor of the Thunder Celestial Realm!” After Master Flamespark finished speaking, he

immediately slapped his bag of holding and a celestial jade appeared. This celestial jade was very old and had apparently existed for a very long time.

“This is the celestial jade Celestial Emperor Bai Fan left about his disciple, Celestial Lord Qing Shui. You’ll understand when you see!” A celestial jade was thrown at the evil youth.

The youth caught the celestial jade. After silently pondering for a while, his eyes were filled with confusion.

# Chapter 795 - Agreement

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While confused, a blood red light appeared and erupted from his eyes. It immediately covered his body, then he squeezed the celestial jade and swallowed it. He stared at Master Flamespark with a ferocious face.

When Master Flamespark realized that something was off, his right hand quickly moved and the 49 fragments immediately appeared before him. At this moment, Qing Shui let out an extremely loud roar that was filled with the might of the heavens.

It echoed like a bolt of thunder. Large amounts of cracks appeared before Qing Shui. The cracks were torn apart and surged straight toward Master Flamespark.

At the same time, endless cold wind came out from the torn space. The wind created a storm that was like the wrath of heavens, and it rushed toward Master Flamespark.

Master Flamespark's expression became gloomy. He let out cold snort and then the 49 fragments immediately rotated to form a vortex. A powerful suction force came from the vortex, and whether it was the cracks or the cold wind, all of it was sucked into the vortex.

Master Flamespark shouted, "Qing Shui, this old man showed you the celestial jade to help you remember! I had no ill intent!"

Wang Lin was very far away, but he almost immediately retreated. His hand quickly formed seals to place down restrictions, and he barely escaped. His face was extremely pale as he started at the distance.

"I'm going to kill you!" Qing Shui charged out with a fierce expression. He was too fast, and as he charged out, his hand reached out, breaking the void. He appeared behind Master Flamespark. His eyes were bloodshot and he mercilessly clawed at

Master Flamespark.

The 49 fragments in front of Master Flamespark suddenly appeared behind him and collided with Qing Shui's right hand.

There was a loud bang. Even with how powerful Qing Shui was, he was forced back 1,000 feet. His eyes became even more red and he entered a strange state. He then let out another roar and rushed out again.

Master Flamespark frowned, he didn't think that the evil youth would enter such a state after seeing the celestial jade, so he was unprepared. When he saw the state the other was in, his heart sank.

"Could it be that the state he's in right now is like he was after he underwent the change and was filled with demonic thoughts?" Master Flamespark was secretly angry. When Qing Shui rushed in again, both of Master Flamespark's hands formed a seal. The 49 fragments suddenly scattered and released a golden glow.

The gold lights intersected and formed a formation.

"Celestial Formation, law transfer!" As Master Flamespark shouted, the golden formation flew off the 49 fragment and shot into the air. It immediately surrounded the incoming Qing Shui.

As Qing Shu roared, his body was imprisoned in place. At this moment, Master Flamespark's eyes lit up and he shouted, "Celestial Killing Thorn!"

In an instant, the golden formation began to rotate and golden thorns appeared and stabbed into Qing Shui. These golden thorns contained a destructive aura. Wang Lin was extremely far, but he could still feel it.

As countless golden spikes pierced his body, the ferociousness on Qing Shui's face intensified.

"I originally forgot the past, but you made me remember!" There was a trace of sadness in Qing Shui's red eyes. This sadness was so

strong that not even tens of thousands of years could dilute it at all.

“Call the Wind!” Qing Shui raised his right hand and pointed at the sky.

As Wang Lin’s eyes suddenly widened, he saw a black wind gather around Qing Shui. It suddenly formed a tornado that expanded outwards.

The golden formation suddenly collapsed and the black wind formed eight black dragons that swept across the sky. Their huge bodies merged with the void, exposing only their heads. The dragons opened their mouths and blew cold wind toward Master Flamespark.

When the cold wind blasted forth, it was as if the world no longer existed and everything was in ruins.

Master Flamespark’s expression became more gloomy and he quickly retreated. His right hand formed a seal and he shouted, “Celestial Formation, assemble origin!” Large amounts of origin energy came from the 49 fragments to form 49 rays of light that shot out toward the incoming cold wind.

Countless explosions echoed in the world. Wang Lin continued to retreat, but blood was coming out of his orifices. Every explosion shook his mind, but his eyes were extremely bright as he stared intently at the battle.

“Call the Wind! This is the power of Call the Wind!”

After 49 explosions Master Flamespark retreated a few steps. His expression was slightly pale. Operating this formation was a big burden on him. Originally, battling someone like Qing Shui shouldn’t be this hard, but the difficult part was that Qing Shui’s spells were simply too powerful!

“This is definitely not an ordinary celestial spell!” When Master Flamespark controlled Wang Lin’s body, he didn’t see Wang Lin

use it. This was his first time seeing it, and he was shocked greatly.

“Rumor has it that when the Celestial Realm collapsed, Celestial Emperor Bai Fan had a bizarre death. As Bai Fan’s disciple, don’t you want to find the reason and avenge him?” Master Flamespark frowned. Unless it was the last resort, he didn’t want to battle Celestial Lord Qing Shui. This would be a great discrepancy from his original plan.

Qing Shui’s eyes filled with killing intent and he charged forward. At the same time, both of his hands formed a seal and touched his chest. His seal immediately changed as he pointed at the sky and shouted, “Summon the Rain!”

In an instant, drops of crystal-like raindrops appeared within 5,000 kilometers of the area. These raindrops were red like blood.

After covering the 10,000 feet with red light, Qing Shui’s hand formed a seal, then he pointed forward and shouted, “Summon the Rain, ice seal!”

Bursts of cracking sounds could be heard as all the water droplets became ice crystals. The ice rapidly expanded, and in almost an instant, they connected to each other. They spread like crazy and charged toward Master Flamespark the center.

“Celestial Lord’s shocking change caused him to lose his sanity and slaughter countless celestials. Does Celestial Lord hold no doubt in your heart about what happened!?”

As Master Flamespark shouted, the 49 fragments rotated around him and created a giant vortex. The fragments enlarged several fold in an instant and were still growing.

“From what I found, at the same time you went insane, there were other people who suffered the same fate in the other three Celestial Realms as well! Perhaps the answer can be found in the Cultivation Alliance under the Rain Celestial Realm. Even if the answer can’t be found, I promise that I’ll do my best to help you go



to the Wind and Lightning Celestial Realm to find the reason!”

The 49 fragments around Master Flamespark rotated like crazy, forming a large vortex. The vortex spread and began resisting the ice coming from all directions.

Master Flamespark became angry and shouted, “I’m not afraid of you, I just don’t want to fight you. The reason you were able to break the seal was due to me helping you in secret. Otherwise, how could you have succeeded!? Qing Shui, don’t force me to fight!”

Qing Shui suppressed the killing intent in his eyes as he looked at Master Flamespark and said, “Give me a reason to gift you the Ji Realm!”

# Chapter 796 - Senior Apprentice Brother?

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Master Flamespark's expression was serious as he said, "If Celestial Lord wants to restore your cultivation, you will require a lot of origin energy. Rather than devouring cultivators here in the Allheaven Star System, come with me to the Alliance Star System, where there are a lot of powerful cultivators. I believe it won't take long for Celestial Lord to be restored back to your peak!"

Qing Shui calmly said, "This reason is not enough!"

"After you were sealed, the Celestial Realm encountered a disaster that caused it to collapse. Do you not want to know what happened? Rumor has it that the Cultivation Alliance has a living celestial. If you come with me, you will know everything."

Qing Shui silently pondered. After a long time, he slowly said, "Still not enough."

"When I was young, I was an elder in the Cultivation Alliance. In the Cultivation Alliance, there is a scroll. Rumor has it that this scroll fell from the sky after the Celestial Realm collapsed, and it contains a trace of the ancient Celestial Realm. When I left, no one had been able to open the scroll.

"However, rumor has it that the scroll contains the real reason the Celestial Realm collapsed! All of this must have something to do with your sudden change. After all, it was just too much of a coincidence! Less than 100 years after your slaughter, the Celestial Realm collapsed! If you say there is no connection, I don't believe it!

"Qing Shui, we are not enemies! If you still disagree with these reasons, then say no more and let us battle. I'll not hold back and use the full power of this magical treasure!" There was a flash of killing intent in Master Flamespark's eyes. The 49 fragments suddenly stopped spinning, but a terrifying aura came out from within them.

Qiang Shui coldly looked at Master Flamespark and a cold aura slowly spread out. Master Flamespark's heart sank and he let out a sigh. He had really tried. For tens of thousands of years, he looked through the records of the Celestial Realm to find the causes and effects of many events. Eventually, he set his sights on refining the Celestial Realm and obtaining the Ji Realm to help him.

Unfortunately, he didn't expect the result to be like this.

Qing Shui calmly said, "If you are lying, I'll detonate the Ji Realm!" His right eye glowed bright red and a ray of red light immediately shot out. The moment the lightning closed in, all the ice around Master Flamespark disappeared. The lightning shot directly toward one of the fragments in front of Master Flamespark.

Shortly after, rays of Ji Realm lightning shot out from Qing Shui's right eye and landed on each fragment.

The entire Celestial Formation treasure gave off a cold aura and flashes of red lightning. The entire treasure gave off the aura of the Ji Realm.

"Celestial Lord can rest assured, this old man is not lying!" Master Flamespark laughed as his right hand formed a seal and pressed forward. The 49 fragments rotated in the sky, forming a huge, black vortex.

"Celestial Lord, come with me to meet my friends in the Allhaven Star System, then we can open the passage to the Alliance Star System!" As Master Flamespark spoke, he was about to step into the vortex.

Qing Shui didn't hesitate and also stepped forth.

Just at this moment, Wang Lin clenched his teeth and shouted in the distance, "Since Senior has finished refining the Celestial Formation, I hope Senior can return my Thunder Beast!"

Master Flamespark paused for a moment before turning toward

Wang Lin and smiling. “I still have to use your Thunder Beast for a while. After opening the passage and we enter the Alliance Star System, I’ll return it to you. You are someone fated with this old man. If you can leave the Thunder Celestial Realm with your own strength and reach the Thunder Celestial Temple within one year with my token, then I’ll give you another opportunity. I’ll take you with me to the Alliance Star System!”

As he spoke, he slapped his bag of holding and a three inch golden-purple horn immediately flew out toward Wang Lin.

Master Flamespark turned around and entered the vortex. Qing Shui did the same, but right before he entered, he looked toward Wang Lin with a mysterious light in his eyes. After sending out a divine sense message, he disappeared into the vortex.

In almost an instant, the vortex dissipated and Wang Lin was left alone in the void.

“I can feel a familiar aura from you... You have learned Call the Wind and can be considered my master’s successor. Learn it well as it as one of my master’s six great spells. Don’t let it go to waste in your hands!”

After catching the golden-purple horn, Wang Lin silently pondered after he heard Qing Shui’s message. After a long time, Wang Lin took a look at the golden purple horn before putting it away and flying away.

The Thunder Celestial Realm was now suddenly missing 49 fragments. Although the vortex was gone, the collapse from before didn’t stop. Instead, it became even more intense.

The wind echoed across the Thunder Celestial Realm like ghostly wails. After entering one’s ears, it would cause one to feel a chill in their heart.

As Wang Lin flew, he wasn’t able to merge with the world at all. He could only carefully avoid the spatial cracks as he flew aimlessly

in the Thunder Celestial Realm.

“The celestial gate is closed, so how do I even leave this place... Also, that Celestial Lord Qing Shui, could he have noticed that I once had the Ji Realm...”

Wang Lin’s figure flickered as he avoided a spatial rift, and then it was as if a bolt of lightning had struck him. His eyes lit up as he remembered something Shengong Hu told him when introducing the Thunder Celestial Realm to him years ago.

“I must find Shengong Hu right now!” Wang Lin closed his eyes and searched for Shengong Hu using the dao soul left with him. After a moment, he charged toward a direction.

Shengong Hu was quickly flying through the the Celestial Realm. Although the celestial gate was destroyed, he knew another method of leaving this place.

That was the only transfer array placed here by the Thunder Celestial Temple. This was the reason why messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple could enter this place without going through the celestial gate.

However, although the transfer array that belonged to the Thunder Celestial Realm could allow people to leave, there were great limitations. First, each transfer couldn’t take a lot of people. Second, only messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple could use it, as others weren’t allowed to enter. Anyone who entered would be killed immediately!

This was a rule that was strictly followed ever since the transfer array was placed by the Thunder Celestial Temple. Even if someone accidentally entered, they would often be immediately killed.

The might of the Thunder Celestial Temple couldn’t be disregarded!

Right now there were cracks in his relationship with the

Thunder Celestial Temple, so that was why he didn't come here earlier and chose the celestial gate.

However, the celestial gate had closed and the Celestial Realm was going through a widespread collapse. Not only did this slow Shengong Hu down, it forced him to go toward the Thunder Celestial Temple's transfer array.

"I wonder where my lord is..." Shengong Hu silently pondered. He still firmly believed that his lord wouldn't lose.

# Chapter 797 - Rush Out (1)

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Zhan Konglie was also flying through the void. As a newly admitted member of the Thunder Celestial Temple, he naturally knew where the transfer array was. He was flying quickly toward the transfer array.

When he was with Shengong Hu, he considered going to the transfer array as well. However, considering Shengong Hu's status, he didn't mention this and went with Shengong Hu to the celestial gate.

The battle outside the celestial gate made him very excited. Although the Celestial Realm was unstable, his heart was firm. He, like Shengong Hu, believed that Wang Lin wouldn't lose.

"I don't know where Shengong Hu is right now. I believe he must be like me, heading toward the Thunder Celestial Temple's transfer array." Zhan Konglie's body flickered and he dodged a spatial rift that suddenly appeared.

In truth, after heading to the battle outside the celestial gate, he immediately found that there were no other Thunder Celestial Temple messengers there beside him and Shengong Hu. It was then that he realized that all of the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple had gone to the transfer array.

Zhan Konglie and Shengong Hu were heading toward the transfer array from two different directions.

Wang Lin was also moving through the void as he headed toward where Shengong Hu was based on their connection. However, as the collapse of the Thunder Celestial Realm intensified, more spatial rifts appeared. If he was careless for just a moment, he would be devoured by one.

As a result, he couldn't move very fast, as he had to pay attention to the changes in the space around him.

As he flew, aside from the wailing, there would also be explosions echoing across the void. This sound became much more obvious as Wang Lin got closer to the collapsing fragments.

Along the way, he personally saw two fragments collapse into massive amounts of debris. Half of it was sucked up into the spatial rifts and other half was scattered in all directions.

Some of it flew directly at Wang Lin. The force created wasn't any weaker than the full attack of an Ascendant cultivator.

Even though these attacks weren't fatal to first step cultivators, if they were unlucky and a spatial rift appeared near them during the encounter, then it would be a life and death situation.

Wang Lin didn't have to worry about it. Whether it was the Stop spell or his other spells, they would allow him to easily avoid them. Wang Lin was calm as he flew. His figure often flickered to avoid spatial rifts as he flew straight ahead.

However, as he flew further, more and more cracks appeared. It was as if a piece of paper was ripped in countless places and could break down completely at any moment.

Wang Lin frowned. He could vaguely feel that there was quite a large distance between him and Shengong Hu. He wouldn't be able to catch up in a short period of time.

After pondering for a while, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and then he pressed his finger between his eyebrows. He opened his mouth and spat out a grain of sand that immediately changed into a giant fragment about 1,000 feet large.

"This fragment was refined by divine retribution, and even the black wind from the Celestial Lord couldn't break it, so it should be able to withstand the spatial rifts." Wang Lin pointed with his hand. The fragment flew forward and Wang Lin carefully observed it.

He saw the fragment collide with countless cracks in an instant.



The force from inside the cracks spread across the fragment, but it had no effect on the fragment as it charged through.

At the same time it charged through, it was as if the spatial rifts were flattened and showed signs of closing.

Wang Lin's eyes narrowed and immediately stepped onto the fragments. He sat down in the lotus position and his hand made a seal. Origin energy poured into the fragment, causing it to glow brightly. Its speed increased several fold and it charged straight ahead.

As a result, his speed was much faster than before. Wang Lin only had to pay attention to the cracks larger than 1,000 feet; he could completely ignore the other ones.

The fragment moved very quickly through the Celestial Realm. After half an hour, Wang Lin relaxed a bit, but just at this moment, he looked ahead and his expression changed.

He saw a dim ray of red light flying across the distance. There was a beautiful woman inside that ray of light. However, her face was pale and her eyes were filled with panic as she constantly dodged spatial rifts and was almost swallowed by them several times.

The fragment Wang Lin was riding on was very eye-catching in the void, so the woman immediately saw Wang Lin's fragment. Her face was filled with joy and she was about to head over when a 100-foot-long spatial rift suddenly opened before her. Her face immediately went pale as she tried to dodge. However, she was too late and her eyes became filled with despair.

Wang Lin was calm as he withdrew his gaze. Given his personality, he wouldn't save someone for no reason. His fragment flew straight ahead without stopping.

The woman was filled with despair as she struggled to get out of the crack and urgently shouted, "Senior, please save me. Zhan

Konglie is my senior brother!”

Wang Lin frowned. He had seen this woman before. When Zhan Konglie passed by with more than 10 people, she was among that group of people.

When they met, she had just reached the Illusory Yin stage. However, now her cultivation had fallen and she was almost out of origin energy. She could probably only use Ascendant cultivation right now.

The fragment under Wang Lin suddenly turned and headed straight for the woman. In almost an instant, the fragment slammed into the 100 feet spatial crack. The moment the crack collapsed, the woman jumped out and landed on the fragment.

Her face was pale and her eyes were still filled with shock. She looked at Wang Lin with a grateful gaze and whispered, “Thank you, Senior, for saving me.”

Wang Lin frowned as he looked at the woman and calmly asked, “Do you have celestial jades?”

The woman was startled and quickly nodded.

Wang Lin was calm and slowly said, “10,000 celestial jades for saving your life. In addition, 10,000 celestial jades for every hour you stay here!”

The fragment under him rushed into the distance.

The woman silently pondered. There was an indiscernible flash of contempt in her eyes. She didn’t expect the person her Senior Brother Zhan respected so much to be a person like this. If she hadn’t personally seen the battle between him and the strange white-haired man, she wouldn’t have expected the person before her to be a senior!

Without a word, she threw a storage bag and said to Wang Lin, “There are 50,000 celestial jades inside. Senior, please count them!”

Wang Lin caught it and wiped out the divine sense on the bag. His divine sense scanned it and found that the numbers were roughly correct. He closed his eyes and no longer paid any attention to her.

The woman didn't expect Wang Lin to really count, and she looked down upon him in her heart. After letting out a sigh, she sat down a distance away from Wang Lin. She looked into the void and her eyes were filled with confusion.

“Big Brother Zhan, where are you...”

## Chapter 798 - Rush Out (2)

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Even though there was one extra person on the fragment, its speed wasn't affected. It rampaged into the distance just like before. The woman had recovered from her confusion. As she watched the fragment smash into the spatial rifts, she sucked in a breath of cold air.

“What kind of treasure is this? It is too terrifying!” The woman personally saw almost all the cracks close under the impact of the fragment. No matter how powerful the force inside the crack was, it had no effect on the fragment.

Just at this moment, her eyes narrowed. Off in the distance to her right, there were three rays of light flying through the void. There were two men and one woman. Their expressions were gloomy and their eyes were filled with anxiety.

“Xi Zifeng!” The woman on the fragment quickly stood up.

The three people in the distance immediately noticed her, and their eyes were filled with joy. They rushed toward the fragment with no hesitation.

Wang Lin's expression was neutral. He didn't slow down at all and continued at the same speed. The three people seemed to be unable to catch up.

The woman named Xi Zifeng quickly shouted, “Zhan Yun, please wait!”

The woman named Zhan quickly said to Wang Lin, “Senior, please stop. Junior's good friends want to hop on.”

Wang Lin opened his eyes and revealed impatience. He ignored her.

The woman named Zhan stomped her feet and slapped her bag of holding, making a strand of red silk fly out. The red silk immediately extended and flew toward the three people chasing

them.

The woman named Xi Zifeng quickly graped the red silk and immediately pulled herself closer. The two men did the same and finally the three of them caught up and landed on the fragment.

The three of them let out a breath of relief and immediately noticed Wang Lin in the distance. One males looked at Zhan Yun and asked, “This fellow cultivator is?”

Without waiting for Zhan Yun to speak, Xi Zifeng took a closer look and her expression immediately changed. She quickly walked a few steps forward, bowed, and respectfully said, “Junior Xi Zifeng greets Senior! Thanks, Senior, for saving Junior twice!”

As she spoke, her face became red.

Wang Lin looked at the woman. She was a bit more beautiful than Zhan Yun. He vaguely remembered that she was at the celestial gate and was one of the people that were kicked into the void when Master Flamespark was controlling his body.

Frowning, Wang Lin felt very troublesome. If he had known this would happen, he wouldn’t have saved Zhan Yun no matter what. He asked, “Do the three of you have celestial jades?”

Xi Zifeng was startled, and before she could reply, Zhan Yun quickly said, “10,000 celestial jades for saving your life and another 10,000 celestial jades an hour for staying here!”

Xi Zifeng nodded and said, “That is natural!” She and the two beside her immediately took out celestial jades from their bags and respectfully handed them to Wang Lin.

Wang Lin accepted them, then he closed his eyes and ignored them.

Along with Zhan Yun, the four of them sat together and looked at the void. They all had the feeling of surviving

The fragment was very fast. As they went farther into the

Celestial Realm, Wang Lin's frown remained. Along the way, he met a lot of cultivators there were scattered or grouped together.

When these people saw the fragment, it was as if they were looking at their last hope and did their best to get on the fragment. Some of them were friends of the four people on the fragment.

As a result, more and more cultivators arrived on the fragment. However, Wang Lin didn't have to worry about it, as whenever a newcomer got on the fragment, Zhan Yun would state the celestial jade requirement.

At the moment, Wang Lin had several bags of holding, and every single of one them contained a large amount of celestial jades. There were nearly 20 cultivators on the fragment now.

These people didn't sit together. Other than those acquainted with each other, the others all sat by themselves as they looked into the void with complex feelings in their hearts.

Some of them immediately recognized Wang Lin and immediately relaxed. In their minds, with Wang Lin here, they would be safe.

As the fragment flew through the void, more people gradually arrived on the fragment. In the end, there were more than 50 people on fragment. Wang Lin frowned as he looked at the void past them and saw that there were several dozen rays of light following closely after them.

The cultivators in those rays of light couldn't catch up to the fragment and didn't know anyone on the fragment. Without the help from someone on the fragment, they couldn't catch up to the fragment by themselves.

However, by following the fragment, they were much safer. The spatial rifts showed signs of closing after the fragment passed by them, so it was much better compared to before.

More and more cultivators began to gather, forming a long trail

behind fragment. It was like a long tail that followed closely after the fragment.

In their view, this was the only path to survival! Naturally, there were some powerful cultivators that didn't need help from the people on the fragment to reach the fragment.

However, once they landed on the fragment, no matter what cultivation level they were at, they would hesitate before handing over the celestial jades in exchange for a place on the fragment.

A big reason for this was due to the fame Wang Lin had gained in the battle outside the celestial gate. Even Corporeal Yang cultivators would respectfully call him Senior after seeing Wang Lin.

After touching the bags of holding with celestial jades, Wang Lin let out a sigh and ignored these people. He could feel that Shengong Hu was not far away.

Just at this moment, a large piece of land suddenly appeared in front of them. This piece of land was about 10,000 feet wide and the edge of the land kept collapsing. A large amount of earth would fall off every time it collided with a spatial rift.

There were three people standing behind the piece of land, and all of them were at the Corporeal Yang stage. Behind them were nearly 100 cultivators who all looked greedily at the 1,000 foot fragment Wang Lin was on.

"Leave behind that celestial fragment!" The man at the edge of the three was a man in a golden robes, and his eerie voice echoed through the void.

Wang Lin calmly looked at the three of them and looked at the 10,000-foot-wide fragment under them. They also had the same idea of using the fragment to lead the way.

However, the fragment they obtained hadn't been refined by divine retribution, so it wasn't sturdy enough. The fragment under

them continued to break and they probably had to change fragments quite a few times.

The golden-robed man stepped forward into the void. He avoided the cracks and headed straight for the fragment Wang Lin was on. One of the three was an old man in white who also stepped forth.

They left behind only the blue-robed cultivator on the fragment, and he coldly stared at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin was calm as he raised his right hand and pointed with his finger. The Beast Bone Tattoo on the back of his right hand immediately flew out and turned into a beast bone in the void.

The four ferocious horns gave off a cold glint. A ghostly light appeared in the eye socket of the beast bone and a dense killing aura suddenly filled the area.

In almost an instant, before the golden-robed man could use a spell, his body trembled and grey began to spread throughout his body, starting from his legs. His eyes were filled with horror. Without hesitation, he hit his forehead and his origin soul flew out.

Wang Lin sneered as he slapped his bag of holding and the one-billion soul flag flew out. It turned into black mist and charged toward the man's origin soul.

At this moment, the white-robed old man closed in. With no regard for his companion, his hand formed a seal and he shouted, "Celestial spell, Thunder Chop!" Thunder gathered like crazy before him, forming a thunder blade that looked like it could cut the world, and it flew straight toward Wang Lin.

A sharp, whistling sound suddenly appeared.

Wang Lin's eyes narrowed. Before the thunder blade closed, he could feel the rich origin energy within it. The moment it closed in, Wang Lin's body flashed and his origin soul flew out and devoured the thunder blade.



After his origin soul returned to his body, Wang Lin's face turned slightly red. He stood up and coldly looked at the old man. Then he took a step and charged out.

The white-robed old man's expression changed greatly and he retreated without hesitation. As he retreated, the blue-robed scholar frowned and jumped out.

Wang Lin's eyes became cold. He normally wouldn't provoke others, but if someone provoked him, he wouldn't hold back!

At this moment, he pointed at the white-robed old man and used the Stop celestial spell. The old man immediately felt as if his body had sunk into water and was tied up, causing him to stop. Not only did his body stop, but even his origin soul was affected, causing him to stop using his origin energy.

Wang Lin took a step while his finger formed a sword. When he passed by the old man, he pointed to the spot between the old man's eyebrows. The old man coughed out blood and explosions came from inside his body until it finally collapsed and his origin soul escaped in terror. Wang Lin's eyes lit up as his hand reached out and caught the old man's origin soul.

"Fellow Cultivator, stop!" A loud roar came out from the blue-robed cultivator. His body moved like lightning as he charged toward Wang Lin. His right hand formed a seal and an illusory sword flew out from between his brows. The sword flashed as if it was teleporting and suddenly appeared before Wang Lin and mercilessly stabbed toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's eyes were cold as he crushed the origin soul in his hand. He turned his head and the third eye immediately opened. Red light opened up in the shape of a fan and immediately shrouded the illusory sword.

Under the red light, the illusory sword gave off large amount of black gas and immediately collapsed.

The blue-robed cultivator immediately stopped 100 feet from Wang Lin. He gloomily stared at Wang Lin and said, “Your spells are indeed amazing. Let us just leave this matter!” He suppressed the killing intent in his eyes and slowly retreated.

## Chapter 799 - Rush Out (3)

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Wang Lin coldly looked at the blue-robed man and withdrew the soul flag before returning to the fragment. At this moment, the cultivators on the fragment all stood up and looked over.

After he landed on the fragment, Wang Lin sat down and the fragment charged out.

As Wang Lin sat down, he devoured the origin soul in his hand. Then his right hand pointed at the sky and he slowly said, "Call the Wind!"

A black wind immediately appeared. It turned into a black dragon and charged toward the blue-robed man. His expression immediately changed and he quickly retreated. However, at this moment, the black dragon opened its mouth and spat out a cold, black wind.

The roar of the wind filled the world. The eyes of the blue-robed man dimmed and he showed signs of struggle. However, he didn't notice that a 30-foot-long spatial rift had appeared behind him. As he retreated, he stepped directly into the crack.

His body disappeared without a trace along with a roar of despair. The only thing that remained was the roar of despair that echoed through the void.

The fragment flew far away with large amount of cultivators following closely after. Whether it was the people following behind or the people on the fragment, they all looked at Wang Lin with awe.

The people who saw his battle with the strange white-haired man weren't shocked by Wang Lin killing three Corporeal Yang cultivators; they even felt it was natural.

However, the cultivators that hadn't seen Wang Lin before were shocked. In particular, those who were hesitant to pay felt they

were lucky. There were also some that wanted to steal the fragment from Wang Lin. They felt themselves covered in cold sweat and filled with fear.

After this, the fragment became completely silent. An intangible pressure enveloped the fragment. This was the respect and fear they had toward the majesty Wang Lin gave off.

The fragment flew faster and faster. After several hours, Wang Lin's eyes narrowed and he saw a ray of sword energy in the distance. The person inside that ray of light was Shengong Hu.

While Shengong Hu flew, he suddenly turned around and saw the fragment rapidly closing in. When he saw Wang Lin, his eyes became filled with excitement and he quickly flew toward Wang Lin.

Shengong Hu stopped before Wang Lin and respectfully said, "Shengong Hu greets my lord!" His gaze toward Wang Lin was filled with respect.

Wang Lin revealed a faint smile. He nodded and said, "Sit down beside me and take me to the Thunder Celestial Temple's transfer array!"

Shengong Hu didn't even look at the others on the fragment. He immediately sat down and respectfully said, "My lord, we are not far from the transfer array!" As he spoke, he immediately pointed the way.

The people on the fragment were shocked by the scene. There were people on the fragment that knew Shengong Hu. When they heard him call Wang Lin "my lord," they naturally had their own thoughts.

Xi Zifeng's beautiful eyes looked at Wang Lin's back. Her face became red as if she had remembered something, but she didn't move her gaze.

The collapse of the Thunder Celestial Realm reached its peak as

the fragment flew through the void. Large amounts of cold wind came out from the spatial rifts.

The sound of celestial fragments collapsing continued to echo.

The closer they got to the interior of the Celestial Realm, the more intent this became. The entire void was filled with cracks. Some cracks extended and connected together to form cracks larger than 1,000 feet.

Wang Lin's eyes became serious as he controlled the fragment. Just at this moment, his eyes suddenly widened as the fragment under him turned and flew in a curve.

At the moment he curved, a large, 2,000 foot spatial rift appeared. Many of the cultivators following weren't able to react in time and waves of cries for help were devoured by the crack.

Wang Lin was completely focused on controlling the fragment, so he didn't have time to bother with others. He controlled the fragment to avoid the large crack, but his expression became even more gloomy.

Wang Lin asked, "How much further!?"

"Less than five kilometers." Shengong Hu was also very nervous. The cracks before him made his scalp tingle.

Wang Lin frowned slightly as the fragment flickered and avoided few more cracks. They gradually got closer, and Wang Lin sensed a 10,000-foot-wide light screen. There was a fragment fixed in place inside that light screen.

In addition, there was a formation. There were several people standing in the formation, clearly ready to be transferred away. One of them was Zhan Konglie. Outside the formation, there were seven or eight messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple. They looked like they were talking to each other.

At this moment, they seemed to notice something and suddenly turned around to coldly look at Wang Lin's direction. One of them

raised their hand and pointed at the key. A fluctuation of origin energy suddenly spread out from the light screen.

The origin energy gathered and turned into a giant hand that immediately swept across the area. All of the cracks around the light screen began to extend as if they were about connect to form an uncrossable moat.

Once they connected, no one would be able cross it to reach the fragment under the light screen!

“Scram!” At the same time, a cold divine sense message filled with indifference echoed across the void.

Wang Lin’s eyes became cold and all the origin energy in his body entered the fragment. His eyes shined brightly as the fragment’s speed doubled as if it had merged with the world.

In an instant, the fragment charged out like crazy and all the cracks in its path were crushed. The cultivators behind the fragment all clenched their teeth and desperately chased after the fragment.

At this moment, the path to survival was ahead of them! If they could enter they, would live. If they didn’t, they would die!

The fragment almost left behind afterimages as it rampaged through the void. Loud rumbles echoed as the fragment flew like a meteor toward the light screen, trying to reach it before the spatial rifts connected.

Wang Lin stood up and slapped bag of holding. The celestial sword appeared in his hand. He lifted the sword and chopped down behind him. This time, Wang Lin didn’t just chop once, but nine times!

Nine rays of Heavenly Chop fused into one to form an unimaginable sword law. It flew out as a ray of black light and landed on the spatial rifts that had connected.

Boom!

Even though the spatial rifts had connected, under the might of the Heavenly Chop, it was still torn apart. The connected spatial rift tore open and a gap immediately opened in the connected rift.

The power of the Heavenly Chop was still there as it flew through the spatial rift and landed on the light screen. Large ripples appeared on the light screen and everything inside became distorted.

At the same time, the fragment charged in with the might of an army. It smashed into the light screen like a meteor after the Heavenly Chop hit.

An earth-shattering sound that caused the surrounding rifts to close suddenly echoed across the void. Even the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple inside looked over. When Zhan Konglie saw Wang Lin, his face was filled with excitement.

After the sound passed, there was a burst of cracking sounds as large amount of cracks appeared on the light screen and continued to spread.

At the same time, the cultivators that were following closely behind the fragment all entered through the gap.

Wang Lin's eyes became cold as he controlled the fragment to retreat back several dozen feet. Under the gazes of all the cultivators nearby, he accelerated the fragment to smash into the light screen once more.

More cracks appeared on the light screen and spread everywhere. The light from the light screen became dim.

This happened too fast; it only took a few breaths of time to occur. One of the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple had a gloomy expression. His body was covered in thunder as he stepped out from the light screen.

“What courage. You dare to charge into the forbidden area of the Thunder Celestial Temple!” This person was covered in thunder as

he walked out. However, before Wang Lin did anything, several cultivators jumped off the fragment and began battling this person.

One of the people battling the messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple quickly shouted, “Senior doesn’t need to pay any attention to this person, we will deal with him!”

Wang Lin nodded and the fragment retreated a bit. This time he prepared for 10 seconds. However, it wasn’t only him. All of the cultivators flew off the fragment and pressed their hands on it.

Everyone used all their power and fused together under Wang Lin’s guidance before it was shot out. The power from all the people formed a sharp edge at the front of the fragment.

A loud rumble echoed across the void when the fragment crashed into the light screen and the light screen finally collapsed.

Countless fragments of the light screen spread everywhere and more than half the fragment smashed into this celestial fragment. The cultivators immediately rushed in and suddenly this celestial fragment with the transfer array was filled with crazy cultivators looking for a way to survive!



# Chapter 800 - The Power of Desperation

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There is a belief that was stronger than any other force in world!  
There is a struggle that nothing in the world can stop!

This belief is called “will to live!”

This struggle is called “surviving!”

Earlier, the appearance of the fragment gave them hope for survival, and now the rush onto the transfer array was their struggle for survival! Like a butterfly breaking out of its cocoon, this moment determined whether they would live or die!

The belief in living and the struggle to survive caused all the cultivators who broke through to become crazy.

Ascendant cultivators had the courage go against Corporeal Yang cultivators and take the initiative. They had forgotten the uncrossable gap between them, about the respect they would show if they were outside or if the Celestial Realm wasn't collapsing.

All of this crumbled before survival.

If one Ascendant cultivator was like this, it wouldn't matter. However, if it was 10, 20, 50, 100... Then it would become a force that would even cause Corporeal Yang cultivators to feel fear.

Even though it wasn't hard for a Corporeal Yang cultivator to kill more than 100 Ascendant cultivators, their power was momentum! Upon facing the momentum of these cultivators, the expressions of the seven messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple changed greatly.

In particular, among the over 100 Ascendant cultivators, there were several bloodshot-eyed Illusory Yin cultivators as well. They were far stronger than Ascendant cultivators, and with them leading the way, the group's power was shocking.

These things would only cause the expressions of the messengers

of the Thunder Celestial Temple to change. Among these cultivators, there were two Corporeal Yang cultivators. These two were extremely well hidden, and as soon as they entered the light screen, they revealed their cultivation levels. Their appearance caused the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple to become startled.

However, what really made the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple suck in breaths of cold air was Wang Lin!

Although Wang Lin was also a Corporeal Yang cultivator, these messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple could feel a killing aura around Wang Lin. This was an aura that appeared from killing many people at the same cultivation level.

Those crazed cultivators still looked at Wang Lin with respect even now. This came from all the Ascendant cultivators, as well as the Illusory Yin cultivators, and even the two Corporeal Yang cultivators.

This scene caused the seven messengers of the Thunder Celestial temple that were outside the transfer array to be startled!

“Kill!” one of the cultivators that charged in suddenly shouted. It was as if that person had ignited the world, as all the cultivators charged out.

Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill!

Countless spells flew through the air and countless magical treasures appeared on this fragment containing the transfer array. At this moment, the light from the spells and magical treasures covered the fragment.

Crazed attacked erupted out of control.

“Kill!” An Ascendant cultivator controlled almost 100 flying swords as he charged toward a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple without any hesitation. The swords rushed toward the messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple along with his roar.

Beside him were 14 to 15 more red-eyed Ascendant cultivators that were all launching their attacks simultaneously.

On the other side, under the command of an Illusory Yin cultivator, six or seven cultivators merged their power together and attacked a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple.

“Kill!”

On the side, the two Corporeal Yang cultivators split up and each went against a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple. They used their origin spells without any hesitation. Behind them, more than 10 Ascendant cultivators threw out spells and magical treasures like crazy.

“Kill!”

Xi Zifeng charged at another messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple with a group of Ascendant cultivators under the command of two Illusory Yin cultivators. Fierce magical treasures and terrifying spells suddenly shot out.

The remaining cultivators were divided into two groups that charged toward the last two remaining messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple outside the transfer array. The brutal momentum and murderous aura almost formed a storm!

A storm for survival!

At this moment, no one cared about the fact that the people they were fighting were the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple. Who cared if they were the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple!?

The majesty of the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple meant nothing to these people fighting for their own survival! It had no effect at all!

Anyone who attempted to stop them would be killed! If a celestial blocks, then kill the celestial; if a demon blocks, kill the demon!

It was as if all the cultivators had gone crazy! One of the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple raised his finger and pressed down between the eyebrows of a charging Ascendant cultivator. The Ascendant cultivator's body immediately trembled before collapsing, and his origin soul dissipated. However, before his death, he rushed out and bit the arm of the messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple. The red in his eyes caused the messenger's mind to be shaken even though it was only a collapsing head.

“Kill!”

Another messenger's hand formed seals and origin energy gathered inside his body, then he suddenly released it. He used the most simple method of using origin energy to cause a wide area attack. In a flash, many cultivators began to cough out blood and their bodies weakened. However, no one retreated; they all struggled to keep moving forward.

There were even cultivators that were seriously injured that simply blew themselves up when they got close. The rumbles of explosions echoed across the fragment.

It was tragic!

“Kill!” The roar fused together and formed waves that covered the sky. At this moment, this sound became even louder. It was breathtaking.

The will to survive seemed to be engraved inside the heart of every cultivator, and it had suddenly erupted.

This not only shocked the messengers but also Wang Lin.

Wang Lin took a deep breath. At this moment, a belief appeared in his heart as well. He took a step and rushed out like lightning. Then he appeared next to a messenger, two fingers of his right hand formed a sword, and he used the Heavenly Chop.

Wang Lin's attack caused the surrounding cultivators'

momentum to become even more intense. This momentum became stronger and stronger. When it reached near its peak, the killing aura was like violent ocean waves.

The Heavenly Chop appeared and directly landed. The Corporeal Yang messenger's expression changed greatly. His hands formed seals without hesitation and countless balls of thunder flew toward Wang Lin.

Burst of thunder echoed across the area as they headed straight toward Wang Lin. The balls of thunder were filled with dense origin energy.

However, when the balls of thunder collided with the Heavenly Chop, they instantly collapsed one by one. Wang Lin's eyes became cold and he took a step forward.

The messenger retreated once more as he opened his mouth and spat out a grey fog. The moment the grey fog appeared, it turned into a large hand that mercilessly tried to grab Wang Lin.

However, just at this moment, a ray of silver light faster than lightning rushed over from the distance. Right after the messenger spat out the grey fog, the silver light had already gotten close to the messenger.

The messenger's expression changed greatly. He wanted to dodge but didn't have time. Under the moment of crisis, he suddenly erupted the origin energy inside his body. The origin energy created a storm that attempted to knock away the person that was sneak-attacking him.

However, that ray of silver light was too fast. Almost at the moment he scattered his origin energy, the ray of silver light penetrated his chest.

The messenger coughed out a large mouthful of blood and involuntarily took a few steps forward. At this moment, Wang Lin's eyes turned cold. Completely ignoring the large hand formed

by the fog, his right hand pointed forward and a bolt of purple thunder shot out.

It landed between the eyebrows of the messenger in an instant. The messenger's body trembled and his body and origin soul both perished!

At this moment, the silver light flashed and turned into a middle-aged man. He was one of the two Corporeal Yang cultivators that were hiding among the cultivators.

He clasped his hands at Wang Lin. His eyes were filled with respect. Then he rushed out to help others.

Wang Lin nodded slightly. He had already seen through the two Corporeal Yang cultivators' cultivation earlier. However, since they paid the jades, he didn't point it out and let them stay.

After one of the messengers was killed, it was immediately noticed by all the surrounding cultivators. In an instant, their momentum increased drastically!

"Make way!" Wang Lin's body flickered and he arrived next to the second messenger. His origin energy formed a finger and it suddenly pressed down.

The messenger's face was extremely pale. He didn't fight back but immediately retreated. He wasn't the only one; the remaining messengers all retreated.

While they retreated, there was a flash of silver light. The silver light flashed before one of the retreating messengers and cause a large amount of blood to spray out. That messenger's eyes were filled with killing intent as he shouted, "Soul Chase!"

The blood in the air immediately moved and suddenly turned into an illusory blood sword that chased after the silver light.

Wang Lin took a step out, and at the moment the blood sword closed in on the silver light, he grabbed it. Then the origin energy in his body rushed out, causing the blood sword to shatter and

dissipate into a red mist.

When he let go, Wang Lin turned his head. He stared at the six retreating messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple and said, “Make way!”

“Make way!”

“Make way!”

“Make way!!” After Wang Lin shouted, all of the cultivators immediately echoed him. The mix of all the cultivators’ roars made it sound like the voice heaven.

This voice was the roar for survival and the will to live on. It was extremely intense and it echoed as if the world was trembling. It formed a powerful sound wave and descended with a monstrous aura.

“Make way!!!”

Under the power of the sound wave, the six messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple involuntarily stepped back. It was as if they were facing the wrath of the world!

At this moment, the transfer array behind the six messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple suddenly lit up. The several messengers inside the transfer array, including Zhan Konglie, looked in shock from inside the array.

The transfer array had activated, so they couldn’t leave, but the scene before them was something they would find hard to forget for the rest of their lives.

Their figures gradually became twisted until a ray of light shot into the sky and they disappeared.

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